Songs of Perfect Love

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THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.
1410 N. La Salle Street
CHICAGO, ILL.

"He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love."

In selecting and editing the songs in this book, we acknowledge with deep appreciation the services of

Arthur H. Johnston Melvin J. Hill
W. B. Yates C. C. Rinebarger

For piano service and testing songs, the assistance of

Mrs. Sadie B. Mishey Mrs. Jessie M. Kletzing

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1410 North La Salle St. Chicago, Ill.

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Rev. Horace Hay

Calif.-Nev. Conf.

Songs of Perfect Love.

1

"Perfect Love."

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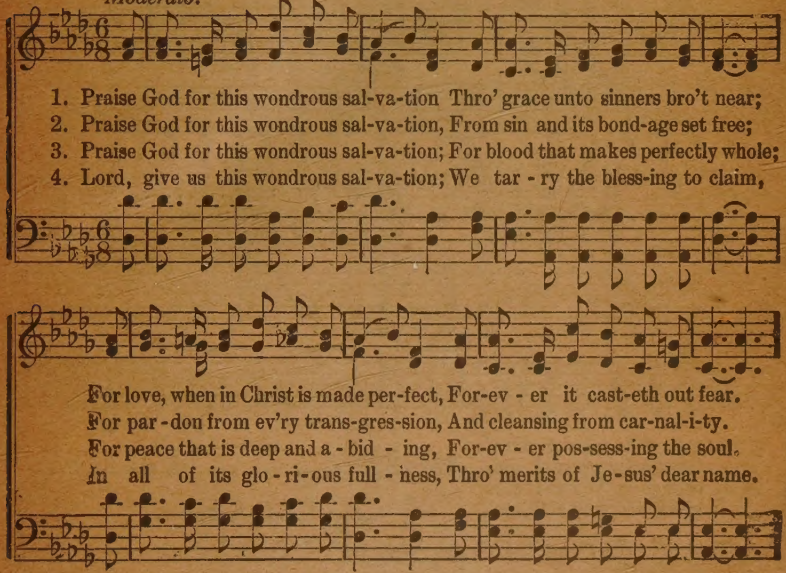
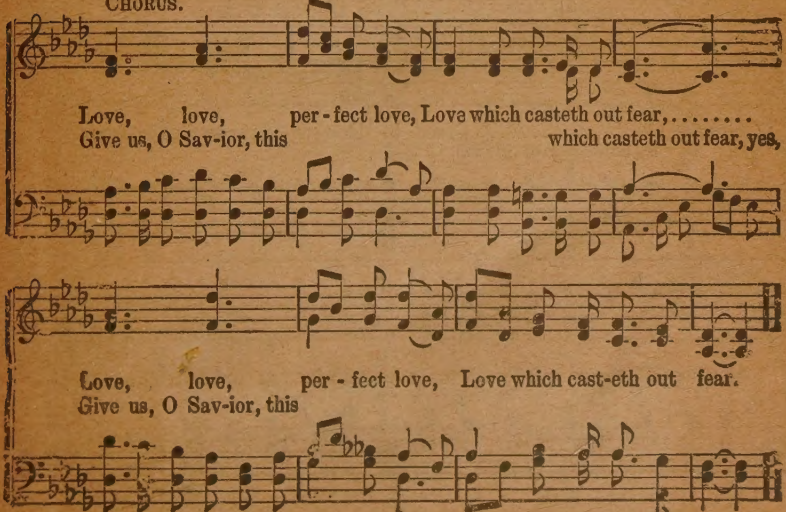
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

Moderato.


1. Praise God for this wondrous sal-va-tion Thro' grace unto sinners bro't near;
2. Praise God for this wondrous sal-va-tion, From sin and its bond-age set free;
3. Praise God for this wondrous sal-va-tion; For blood that makes perfectly whole;
4. Lord, give us this wondrous sal-va-tion; We tar - ry the bless-ing to claim,
For love, when in Christ is made per-fect, For-ev - er it cast-eth out fear.
For par - don from ev'ry trans-gres-sion, And cleansing from car-nal-i-ty.
For peace that is deep and a - bid - ing, For-ev - er pos-sess-ing the soul.
In all of its glo - ri - ous full - ness, Thro' merits of Je-sus' dear name.

CHORUS.


Love, love, per - fect love, Love which casteth out fear, ...
Give us, O Sav-ior, this which casteth out fear, yes,
Love, love, per - fect love, Love which cast-eth out fear.
Give us, O Sav-ior, this

Abundance of Grace

C. F. W.

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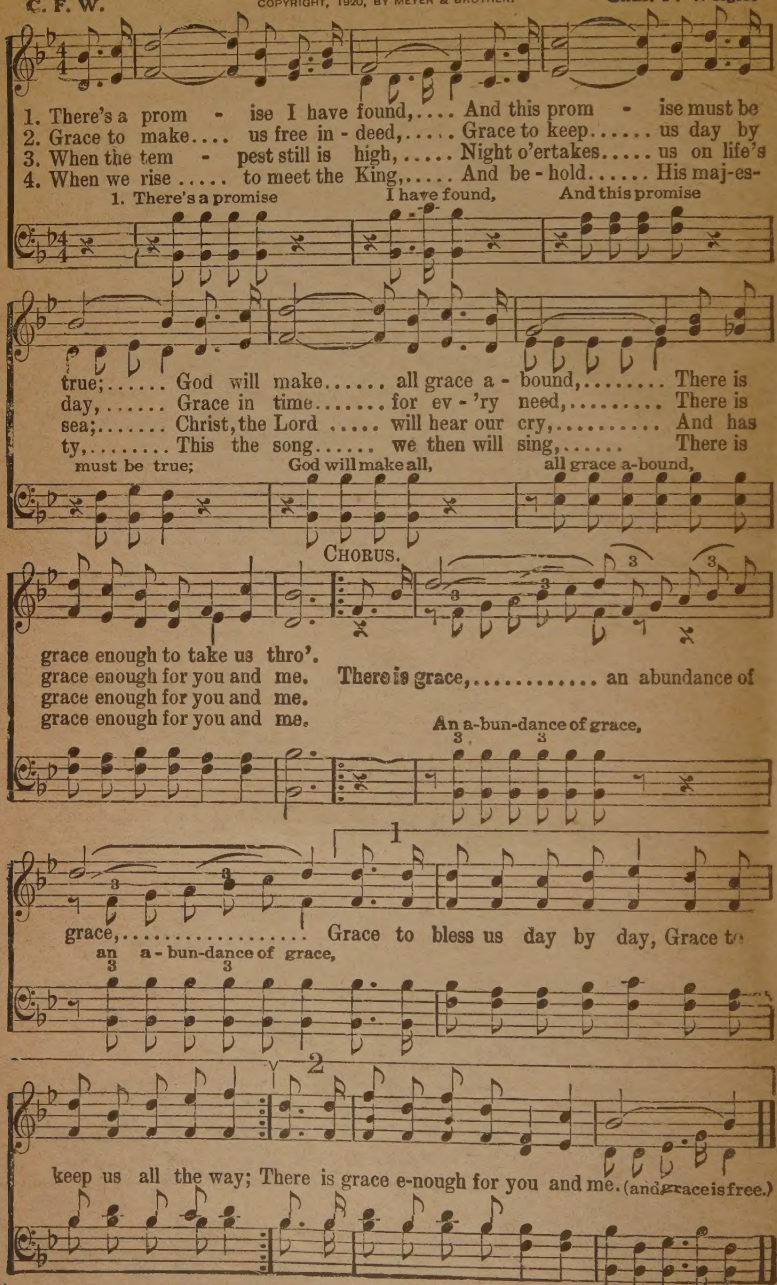
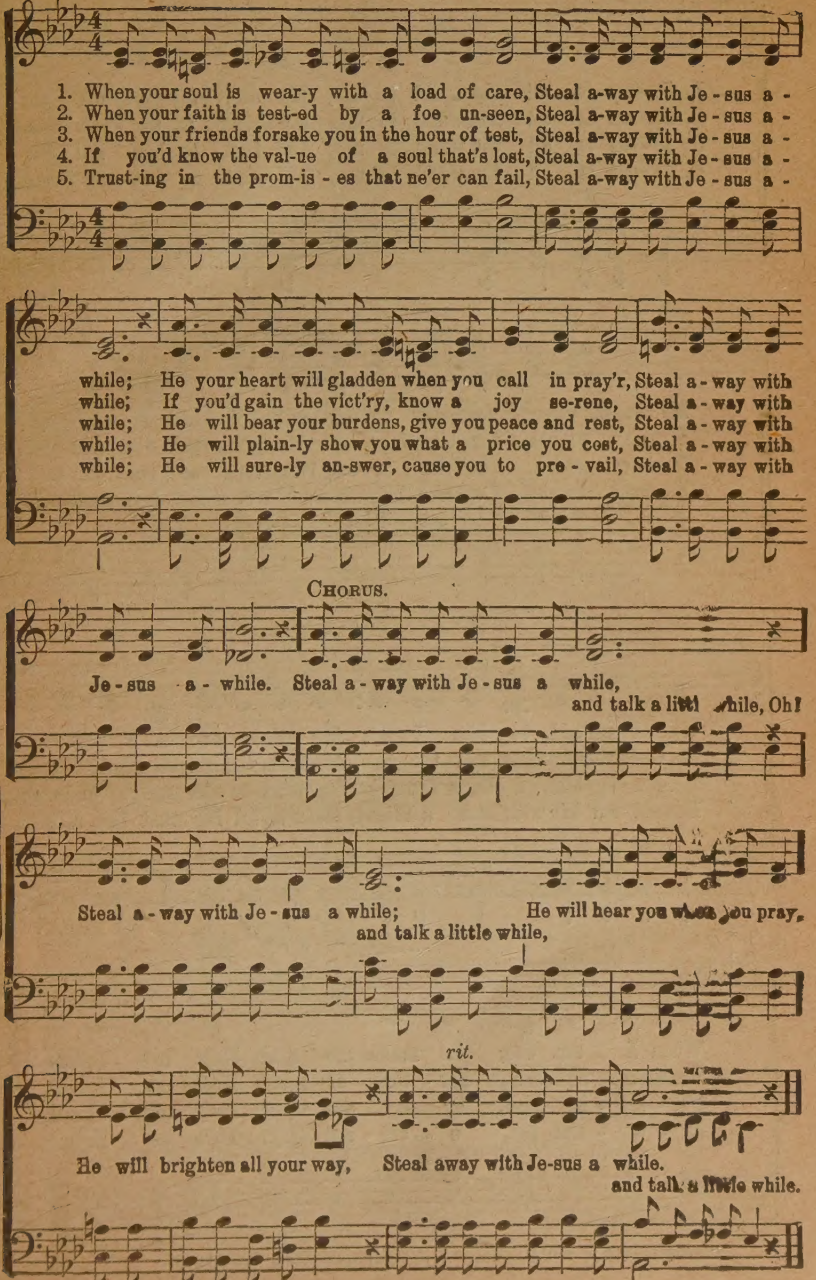
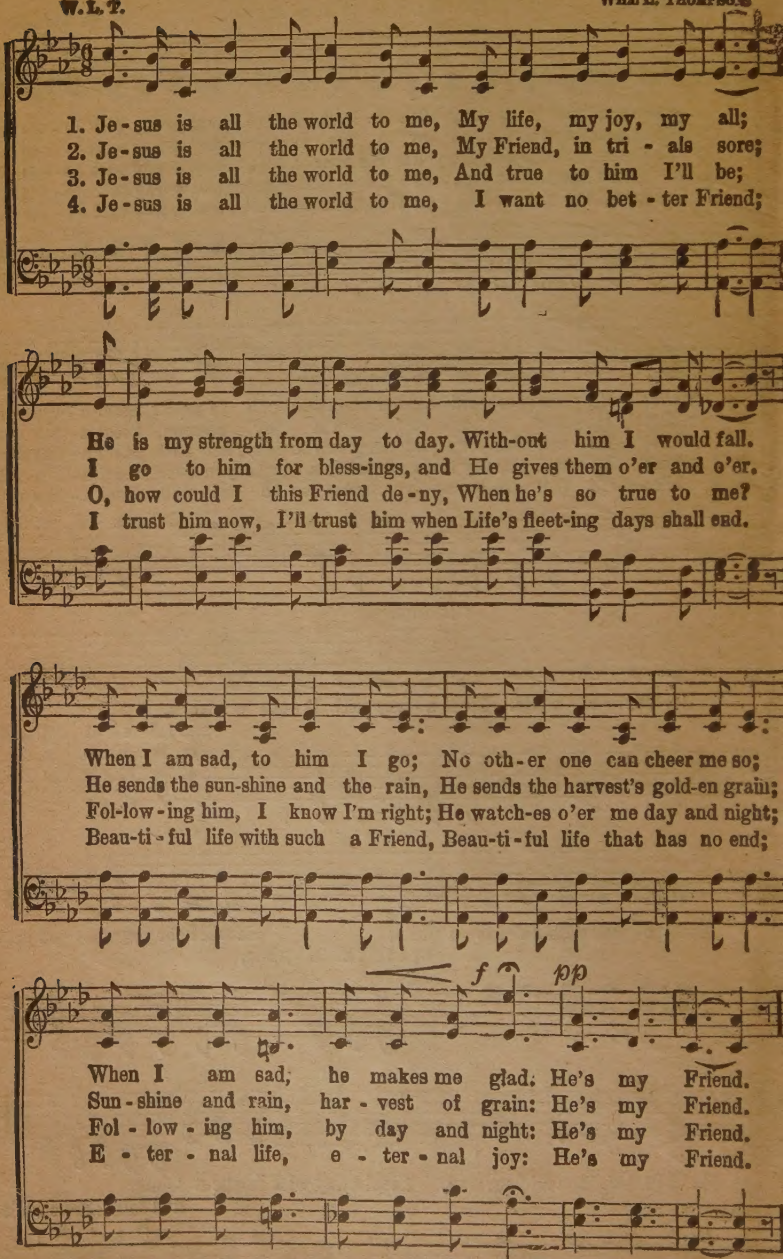
Chas. F. Weigle.

1. There's a prom - ise I have found,..... And this prom - ise must be
2. Grace to make.... us free in - deed,..... Grace to keep..... us day by
3. When the tem - pest still is high,..... Night o'ertakes..... us on life's
4. When we rise ..... to meet the King,..... And be - hold..... His maj-es-
1. There's a promise I have found, And this promise
true;..... God will make..... all grace a - bound,..... There is
day,..... Grace in time..... for ev - 'ry need,..... There is
sea;..... Christ, the Lord ..... will hear our cry,..... And has
ty,..... This the song..... we then will sing,..... There is
must be true; God will make all, all grace a-bound,
CHORUS.
grace enough to take us thro'.
grace enough for you and me.
grace enough for you and me.
grace enough for you and me.
There is grace,..... an abundance of
An a-bun-dance of grace,
1
grace,..... Grace to bless us day by day, Grace to
an a - bun-dance of grace,
2
keep us all the way; There is grace e-nough for you and me. (and grace is free.)

Steal Away With Jesus.

N. B. H. Copyright, 1916, by N. B. Herrell N. B. Herrell

1. When your soul is wear-y with a load of care, Steal a-way with Je - sus a -
2. When your faith is test-ed by a foe un-seen, Steal a-way with Je - sus a -
3. When your friends forsake you in the hour of test, Steal a-way with Je - sus a -
4. If you'd know the val-ue of a soul that's lost, Steal a-way with Je - sus a -
5. Trust-ing in the prom-is - es that ne'er can fail, Steal a-way with Je - sus a -
while; He your heart will gladden when you call in pray'r, Steal a - way with
while; If you'd gain the vict'ry, know a joy se-rene, Steal a - way with
while; He will bear your burdens, give you peace and rest, Steal a - way with
while; He will plain-ly show you what a price you cost, Steal a - way with
while; He will sure-ly an-swer, cause you to pre - vail, Steal a - way with
CHORUS.
Je - sus a - while. Steal a - way with Je - sus a while,
and talk a little while, Oh!
Steal a - way with Je - sus a while; He will hear you when you pray,
and talk a little while,
rit.
He will brighten all your way, Steal away with Je-sus a while.
and talk a little while.

Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Je-sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je-sus is all the world to me, My Friend, in tri-als sore;
3. Je-sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je-sus is all the world to me, I want no bet-ter Friend;
He is my strength from day to day. With-out him I would fall.
I go to him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de-ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to him I go; No oth-er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti-ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad, he makes me glad. He's my Friend.
Sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol-low-ing him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal joy: He's my Friend.

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Shouting His Praises.

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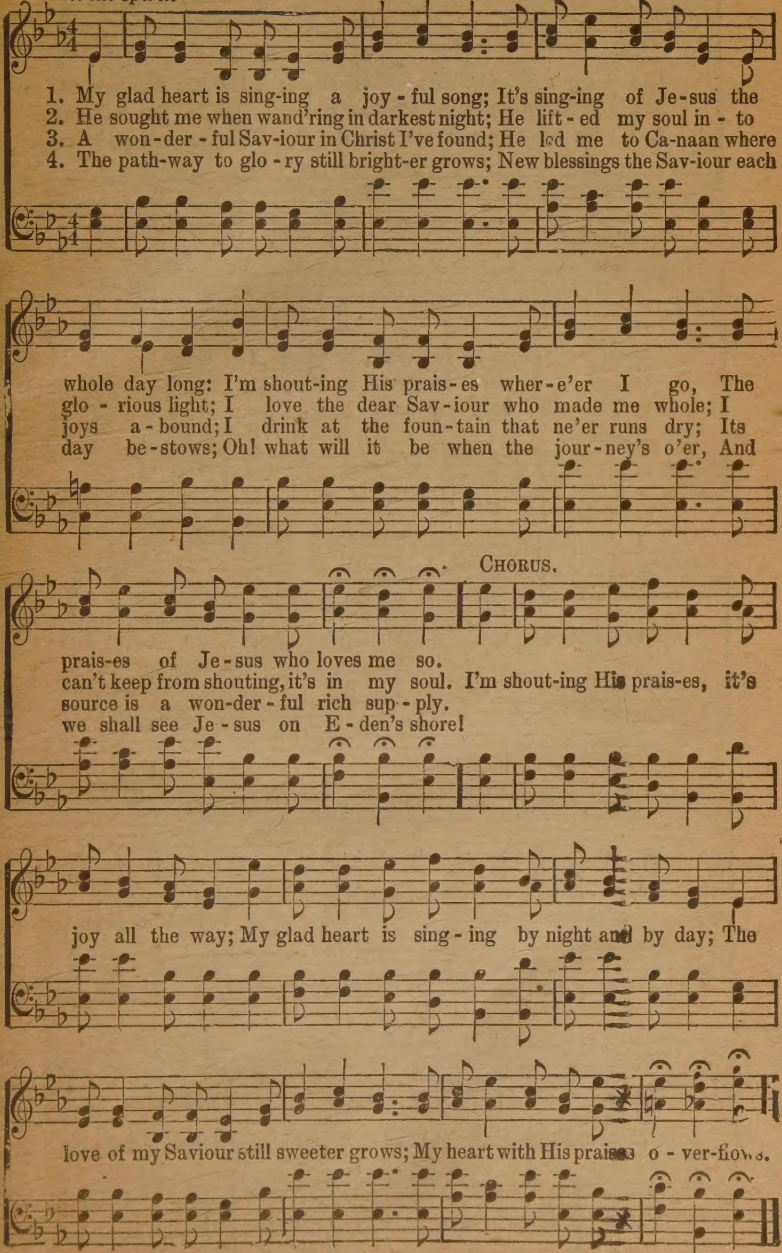
E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.

With spirit.


1. My glad heart is sing-ing a joy-ful song; It's sing-ing of Je-sus the
2. He sought me when wand'ring in darkest night; He lift-ed my soul in-to
3. A won-der-ful Sav-iour in Christ I've found; He led me to Ca-naan where
4. The path-way to glo-ry still bright-er grows; New blessings the Sav-iour each
whole day long: I'm shout-ing His prais-es wher-e'er I go, The
glo-rious light; I love the dear Sav-iour who made me whole; I
joys a-bound; I drink at the foun-tain that ne'er runs dry; Its
day be-stows; Oh! what will it be when the jour-ney's o'er, And
CHORUS.
prais-es of Je-sus who loves me so.
can't keep from shouting, it's in my soul. I'm shout-ing His prais-es, it's
source is a won-der-ful rich sup-ply.
we shall see Je-sus on E-den's shore!
joy all the way; My glad heart is sing-ing by night and by day; The
love of my Saviour still sweeter grows; My heart with His praises o-ver-flows.

It's Keeping Me.

E. M. R.

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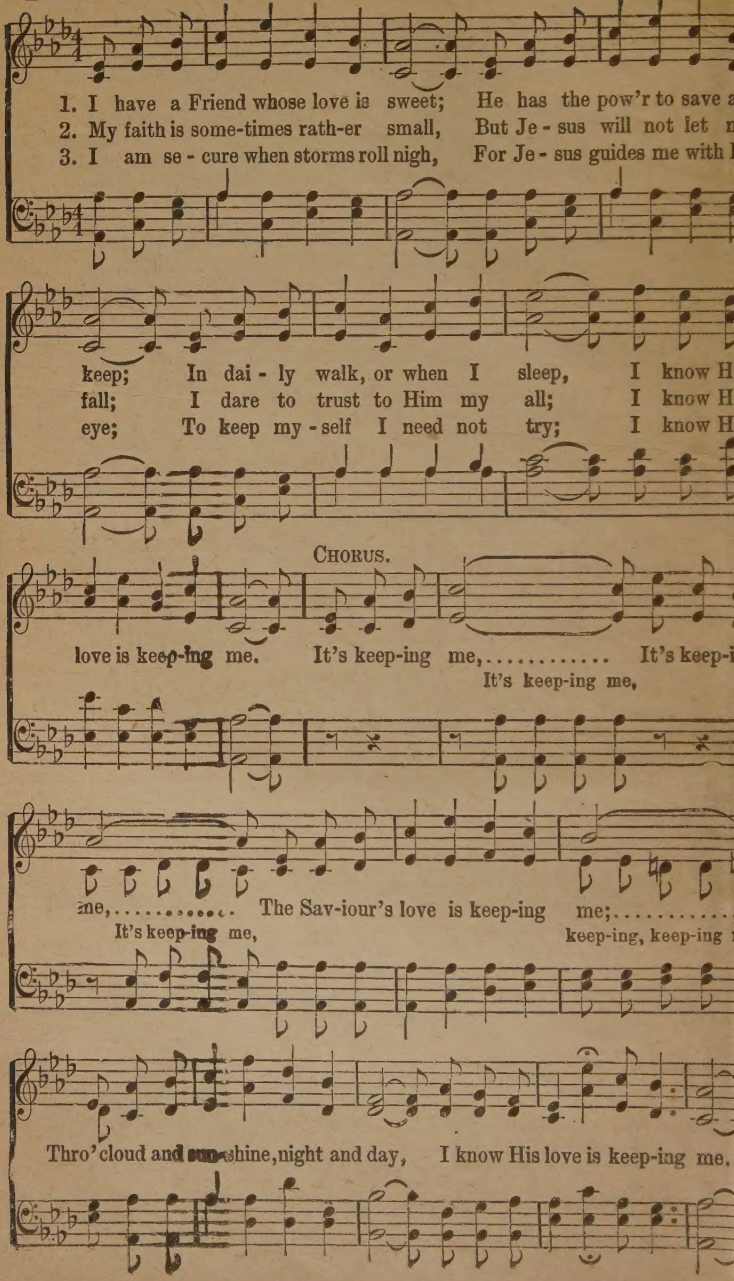
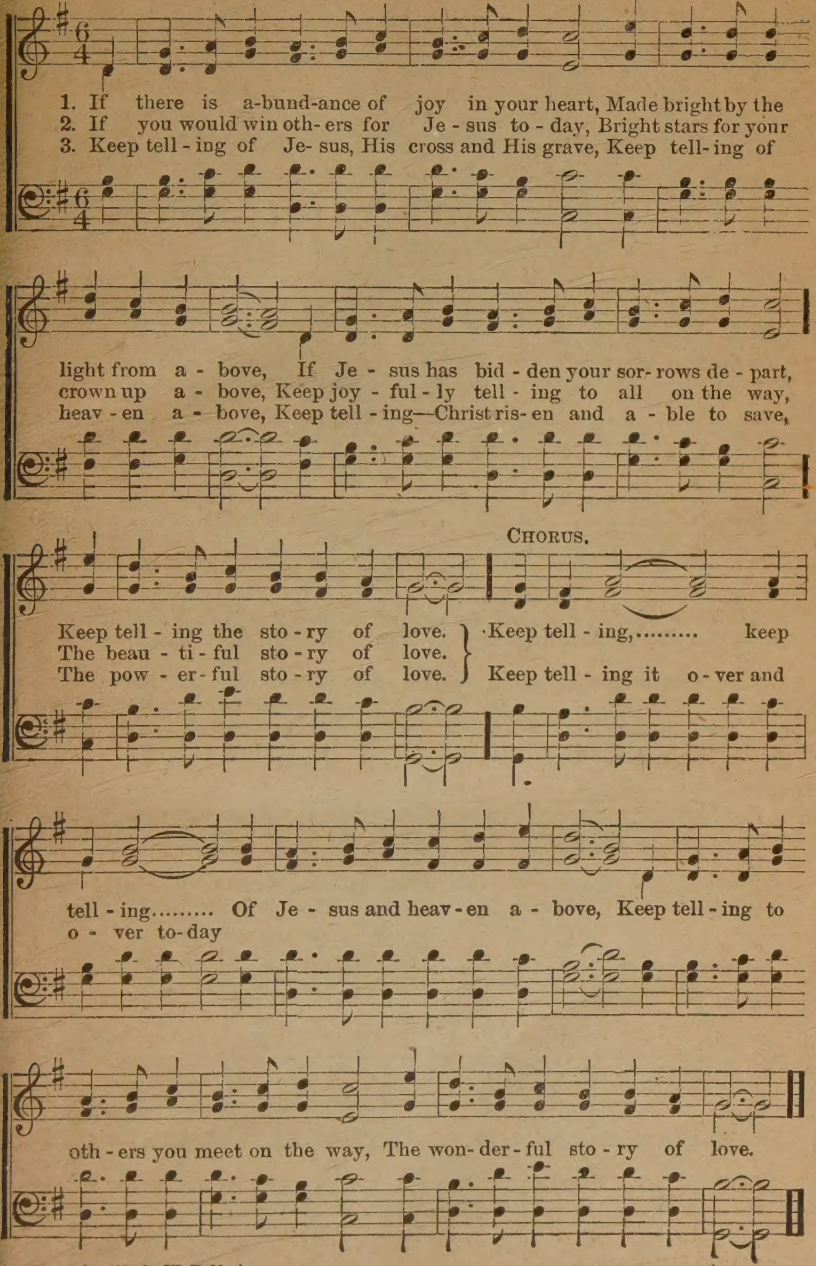
E. M. Ro


1. I have a Friend whose love is sweet; He has the pow'r to save
2. My faith is some-times rath-er small, But Je - sus will not let
3. I am se - cure when storms roll nigh, For Je - sus guides me with
keep; In dai - ly walk, or when I sleep, I know H
fall; I dare to trust to Him my all; I know H
eye; To keep my - self I need not try; I know H
CHORUS.
love is keep-ing me. It's keep-ing me,..... It's keep-i
It's keep-ing me,
me,..... The Sav-iour's love is keep-ing me;.....
It's keep-ing me,
keep-ing, keep-ing
Thro' cloud and sun-shine, night and day, I know His love is keep-ing me.

7. Keep Telling It.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. If there is a-bund-ance of joy in your heart, Made bright by the
2. If you would win oth-ers for Je-sus to-day, Bright stars for your
3. Keep tell-ing of Je-sus, His cross and His grave, Keep tell-ing of
light from a-bove, If Je-sus has bid-den your sor-rows de-part,
crown up a-bove, Keep joy-ful-ly tell-ing to all on the way,
heav-en a-bove, Keep tell-ing—Christ ris-en and a-ble to save,
Chorus.
Keep tell-ing the sto-ry of love.
The beau-ti-ful sto-ry of love.
The pow-er-ful sto-ry of love.
Keep tell-ing,..... keep
Keep tell-ing it o-ver and
tell-ing..... Of Je-sus and heav-en a-bove, Keep tell-ing to
o-ver to-day
oth-ers you meet on the way, The won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

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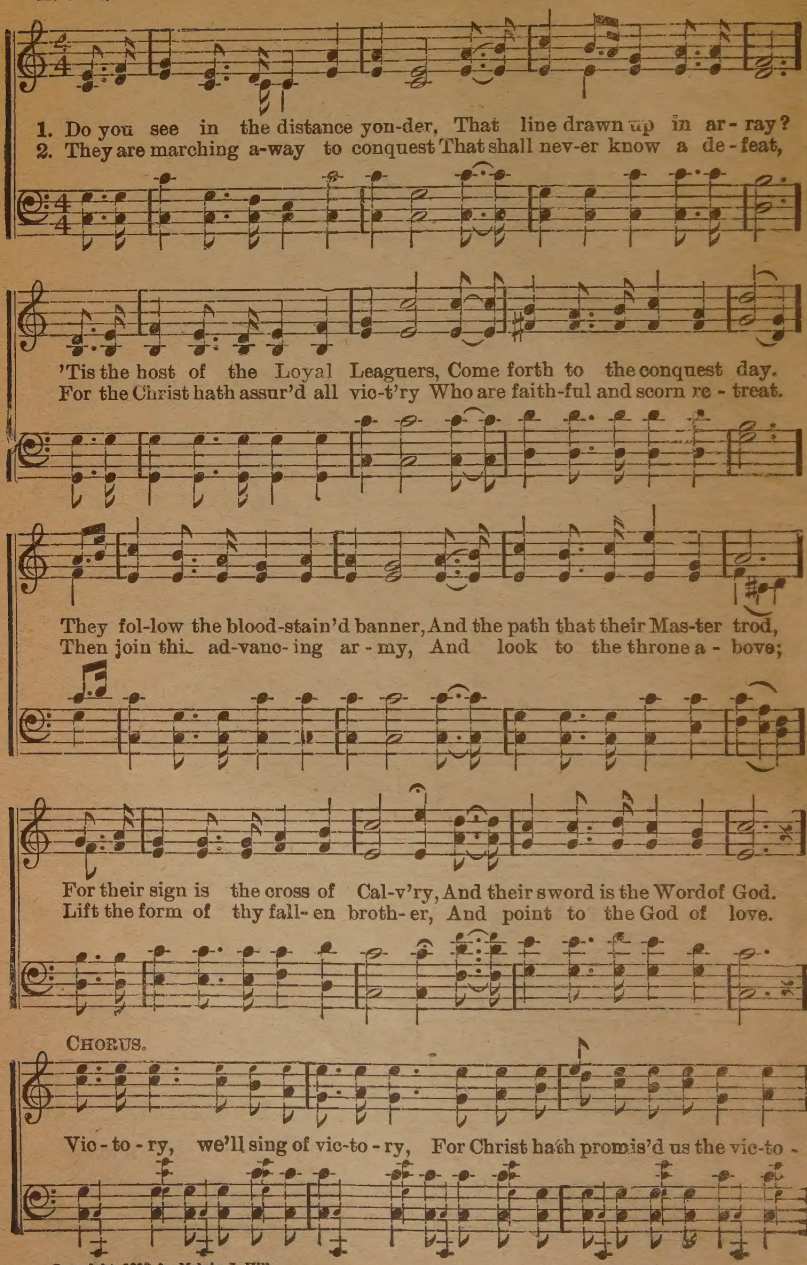
Faith Brings the Victory.

M. J. H. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. Do you see in the distance yon-der, That line drawn up in ar - ray?
2. They are marching a-way to conquest That shall nev-er know a de - feat,
'Tis the host of the Loyal Leaguers, Come forth to the conquest day.
For the Christ hath assur'd all vic-t'ry Who are faith-ful and scorn re - treat.
They fol-low the blood-stain'd banner, And the path that their Mas-ter trod,
Then join thi_ ad-vanc-ing ar - my, And look to the throne a - bove;
For their sign is the cross of Cal-v'ry, And their sword is the Word of God.
Lift the form of thy fall- en broth- er, And point to the God of love.
CHORUS.
Vic - to - ry, we'll sing of vic-to - ry, For Christ hath promis'd us the vic-to -

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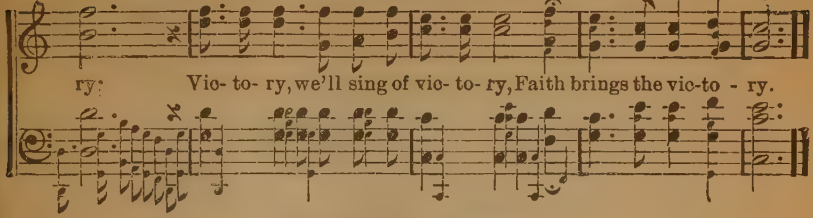
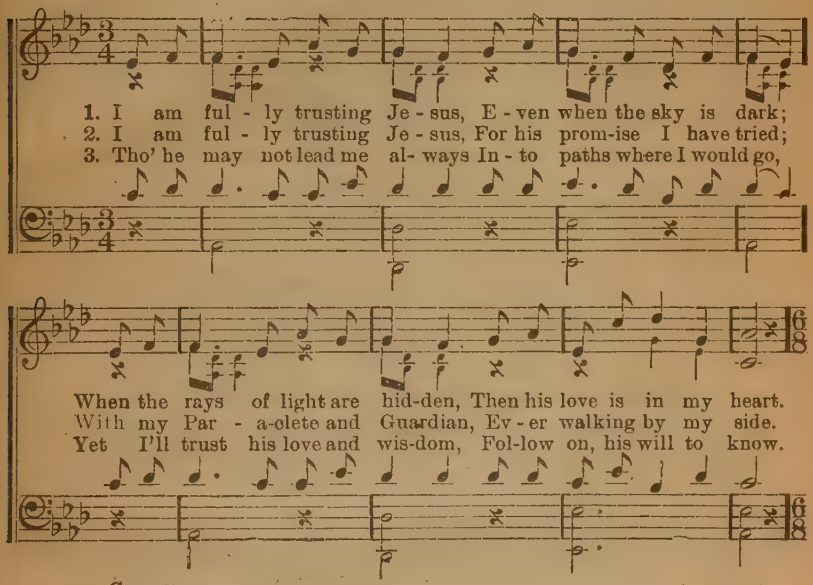
Faith Brings the Victory.—Concluded.

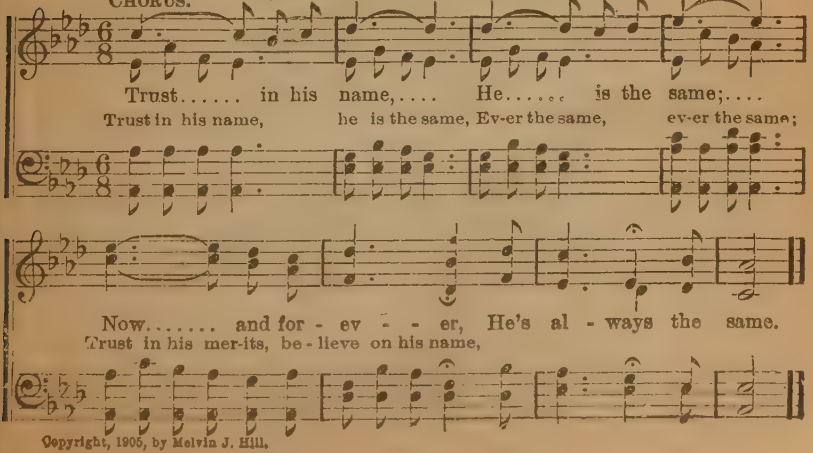


9 He is the Same.

M. J. H. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. I am ful - ly trusting Je - sus, E - ven when the sky is dark;
2. I am ful - ly trusting Je - sus, For his prom-ise I have tried;
3. Tho' he may not lead me al- ways In - to paths where I would go,
When the rays of light are hid-den, Then his love is in my heart.
With my Par - a-clete and Guardian, Ev - er walking by my side.
Yet I'll trust his love and wis-dom, Fol-low on, his will to know.

CHORUS.


Trust..... in his name,.... He..... is the same;....
Trust in his name, he is the same, Ev-er the same, ev-er the same;
Now..... and for - ev - - er, He's al - ways the same.
Trust in his mer-its, be - lieve on his name,

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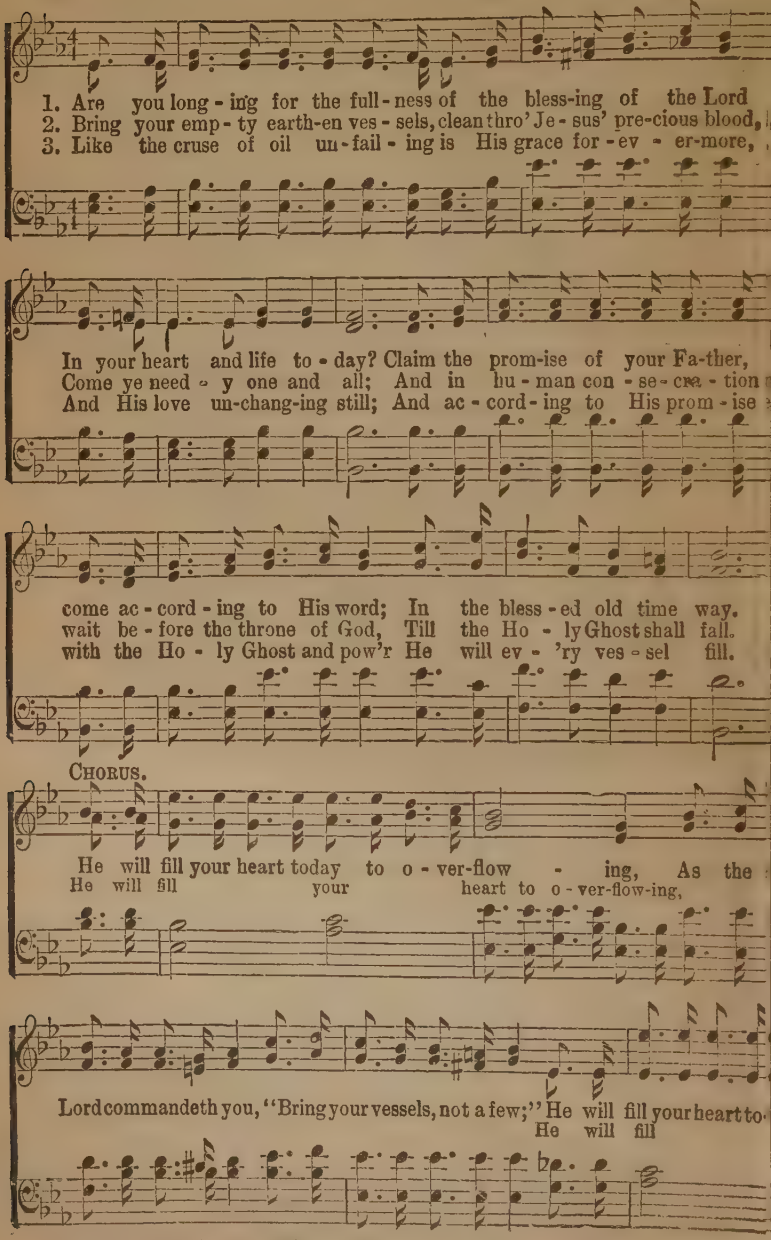
Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Are you long - ing for the full - ness of the bless-ing of the Lord
2. Bring your emp - ty earth-en ves - sels, clean thro' Je - sus' pre-cious blood,
3. Like the cruse of oil un - fail - ing is His grace for - ev - er-more,
In your heart and life to - day? Claim the prom-ise of your Fa-ther,
Come ye need - y one and all; And in hu - man con - se - cra - tion
And His love un-chang-ing still; And ac - cord - ing to His prom - ise
come ac - cord - ing to His word; In the bless - ed old time way.
wait be - fore the throne of God, Till the Ho - ly Ghost shall fall.
with the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r He will ev - 'ry ves - sel fill.
Chorus.
He will fill your heart today to o - ver-flow - ing, As the
He will fill your heart to o - ver-flow-ing,
Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to-
He will fill

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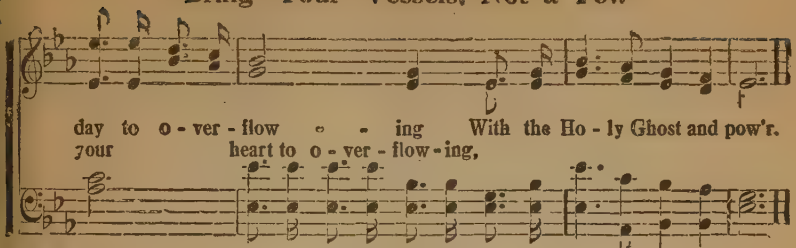
Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few



11 Jesus For Me

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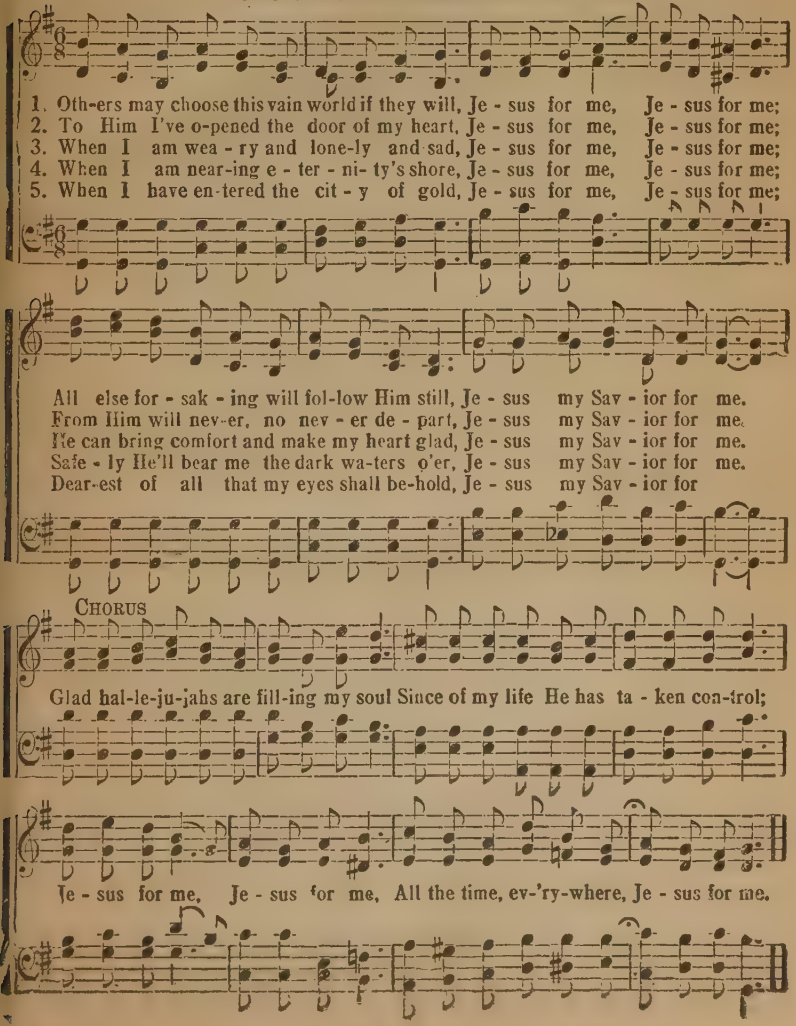
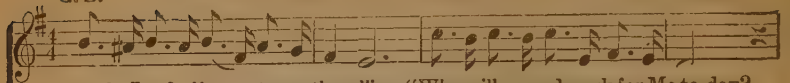
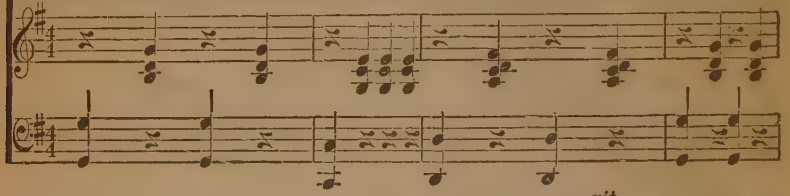
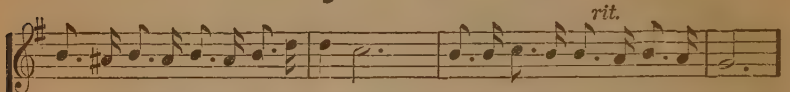
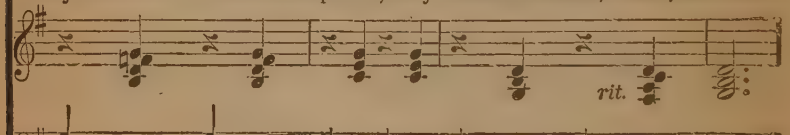

1. Oth-ers may choose this vain world if they will, Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me;
2. To Him I've o-pened the door of my heart, Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me;
3. When I am wea - ry and lone-ly and sad, Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me;
4. When I am near-ing e - ter - ni- ty's shore, Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me;
5. When I have en-tered the cit - y of gold, Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me;
All else for - sak - ing will fol-low Him still, Je - sus my Sav - ior for me.
From Him will nev-er, no nev - er de - part, Je - sus my Sav - ior for me.
He can bring comfort and make my heart glad, Je - sus my Sav - ior for me.
Safe - ly He'll bear me the dark wa-ters o'er, Je - sus my Sav - ior for me.
Dear-est of all that my eyes shall be-hold, Je - sus my Sav - ior for
CHORUS
Glad hal-le-ju-jahs are fill-ing my soul Since of my life He has ta - ken con-trol;
Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me, All the time, ev-'ry-where, Je - sus for me.

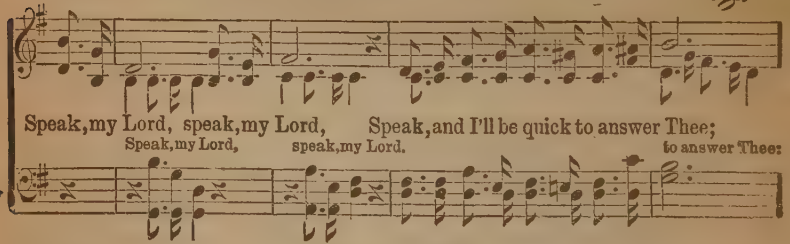
Speak, My Lord.

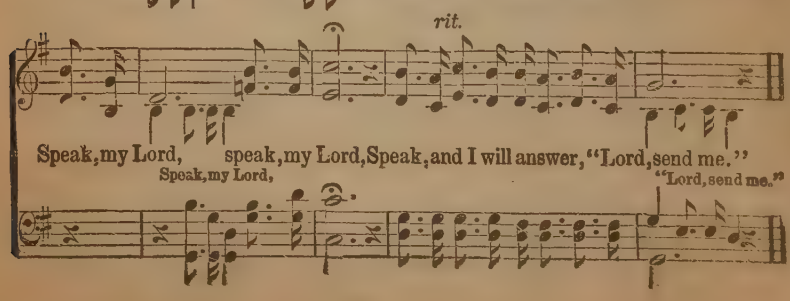
(Appropriate for missionary and consecration service.)

G. B. COPYRIGHT. 1911. BY GEO. BENNARD. George Bennard.

1. Hear the Lord of harvest sweetly calling, "Who will go and work for Me to-day?
2. When the coal of fire touched the prophet, Making him as pure as pure can be,
3. Millions now in sin and shame are dying; List-en to their sad and bitter cry;
4. Soon the time for reaping will be o-ver; Soon we'll gather for the harvest-home;



Who will bring to Me the lost and dy-ing? Who will point them to the narrow way?"
When the voice of God, said "Who'll go for us?" Then he answered, "Here I am, send me."
Hast-en, brother, hasten to the res-cue; Quickly answer, "Master, here am I."
May the Lord of harvest smile upon us, May we hear His blessed, "Child, well done."



CHORUS.

Speak, my Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to answer Thee;
Speak, my Lord, speak, my Lord. to answer Thee:



Speak, my Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will answer, "Lord, send me."
Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

13 Glory, I Am Saved, Hallelujah!

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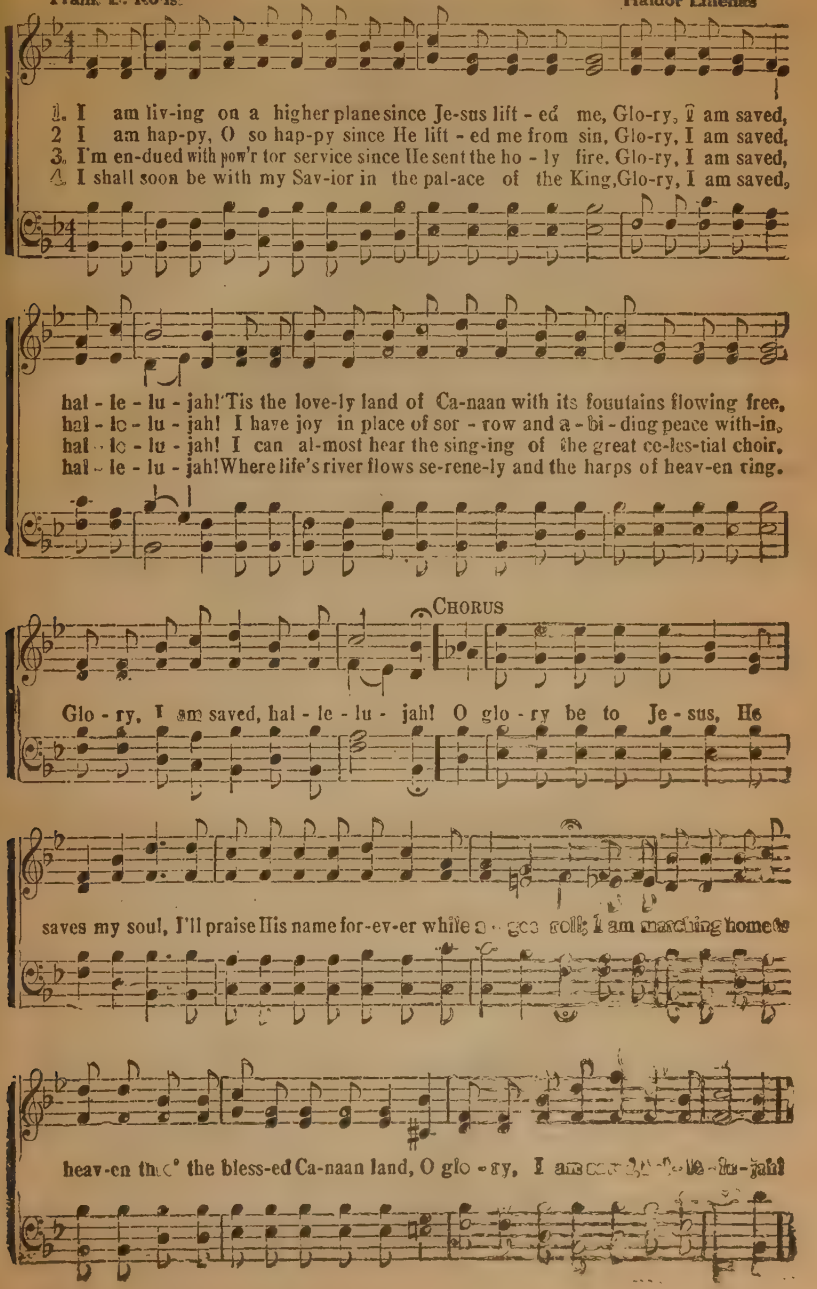
Frank E. Rous — Haldor Lillenas


1. I am liv-ing on a higher plane since Je-sus lift - ed me, Glo-ry, I am saved,
2 I am hap-py, O so hap-py since He lift - ed me from sin, Glo-ry, I am saved,
3. I'm en-dued with pow'r for service since He sent the ho - ly fire. Glo-ry, I am saved,
4. I shall soon be with my Sav-ior in the pal-ace of the King, Glo-ry, I am saved,
hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis the love-ly land of Ca-naan with its fountains flowing free,
hal - le - lu - jah! I have joy in place of sor - row and a - bi - ding peace with-in,
hal - le - lu - jah! I can al-most hear the sing-ing of the great ce-les-tial choir,
hal - le - lu - jah! Where life's river flows se-rene-ly and the harps of heav-en ring.
CHORUS
Glo - ry, I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! O glo - ry be to Je - sus, He
saves my soul, I'll praise His name for-ev-er while a - ges roll; I am marching home to
heav-en thro' the bless-ed Ca-naan land, O glo - ry, I am

If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M.

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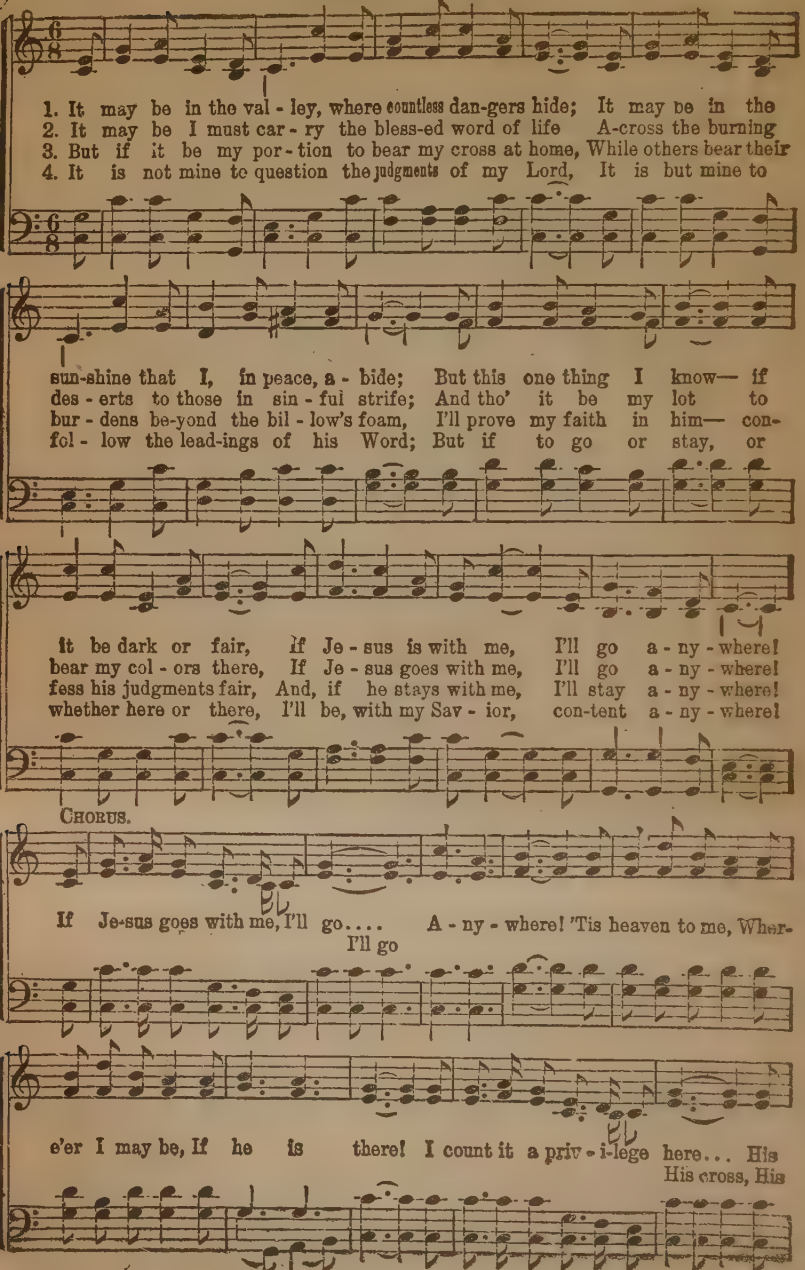
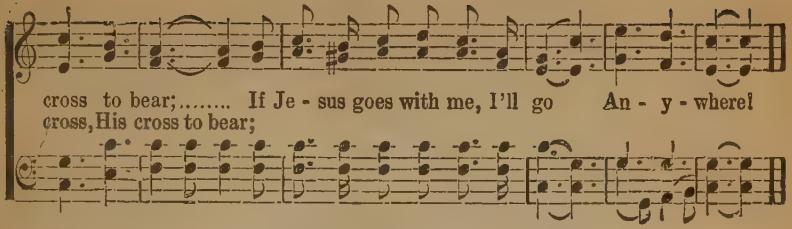
C. Austin Miles.


1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dan-gers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens be-yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con-
fol - low the lead-ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go a - ny - where!
fess his judgments fair, And, if he stays with me, I'll stay a - ny - where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con-tent a - ny - where!
Chorus.
If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... A - ny - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-
I'll go
e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here... His
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me



No. 15 It is Just the Same Today

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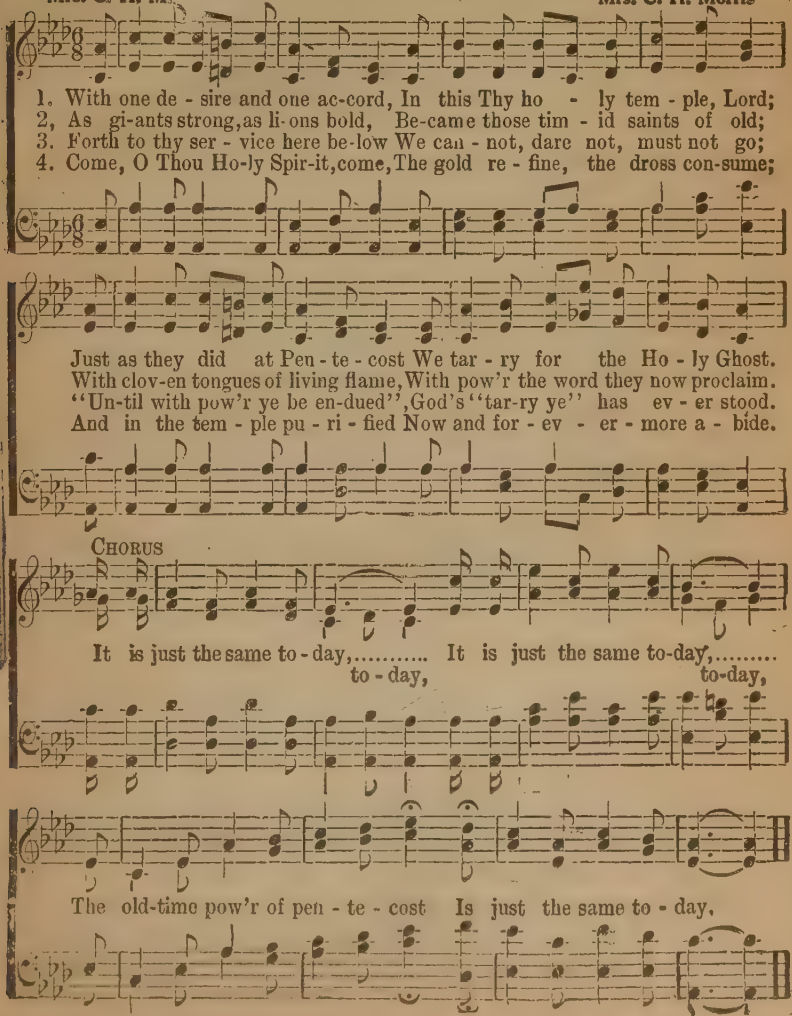
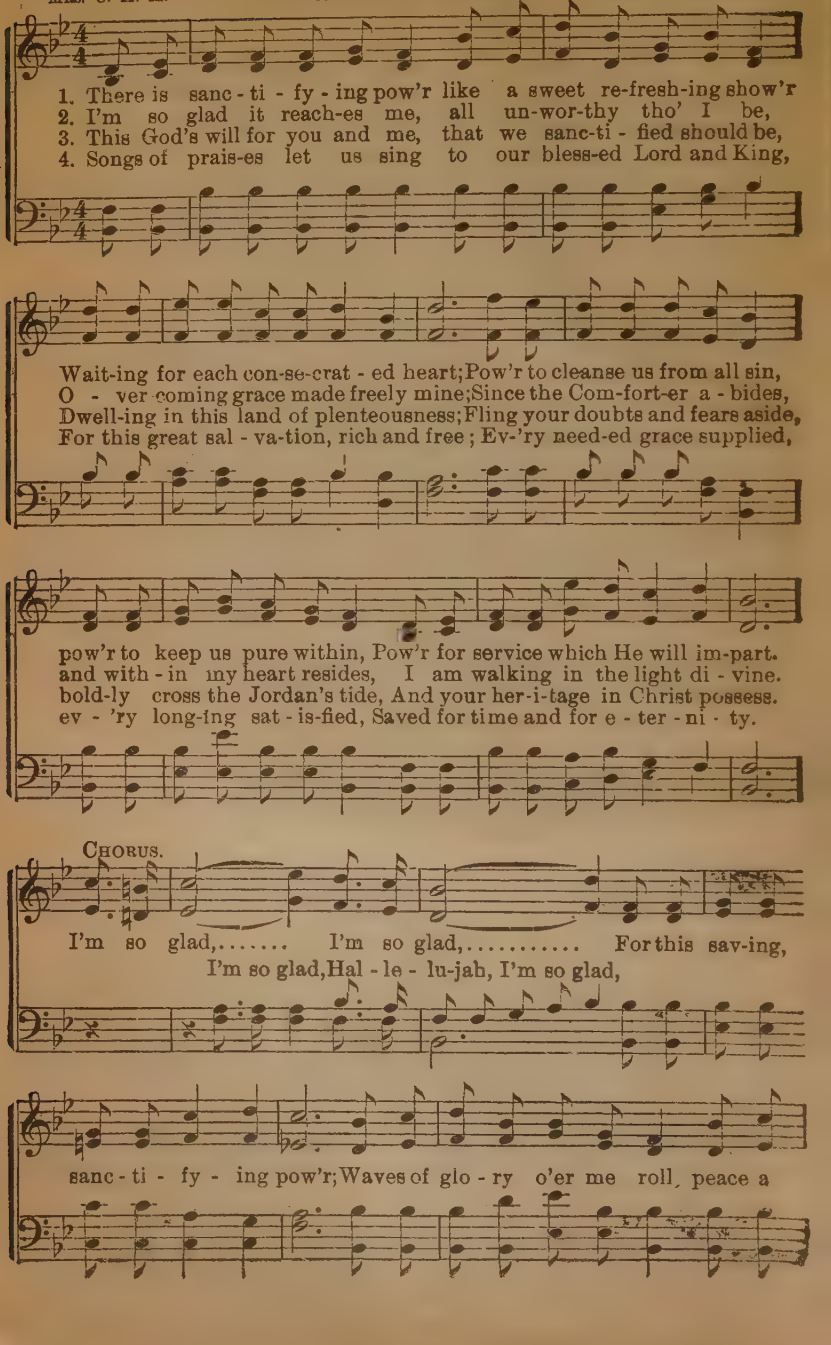
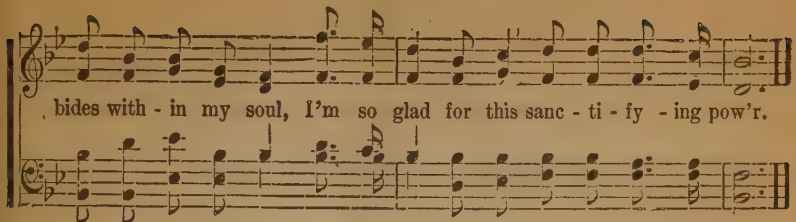
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. With one de - sire and one ac-cord, In this Thy ho - ly tem - ple, Lord;
2, As gi-ants strong, as li-ons bold, Be-came those tim - id saints of old;
3. Forth to thy ser - vice here be-low We can - not, dare not, must not go;
4. Come, O Thou Ho-ly Spir-it, come, The gold re - fine, the dross con-sume;
Just as they did at Pen - te - cost We tar - ry for the Ho - ly Ghost.
With clov-en tongues of living flame, With pow'r the word they now proclaim.
"Un-til with pow'r ye be en-dued", God's "tar-ry ye" has ev - er stood.
And in the tem - ple pu - ri - fied Now and for - ev - er - more a - bide.
CHORUS
It is just the same to - day,..... It is just the same to-day,.....
to - day, to-day,
The old-time pow'r of pen - te - cost Is just the same to - day.

Sanctifying Power.

MRS. C. H. M. Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. There is sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r like a sweet re-fresh-ing show'r
2. I'm so glad it reach-es me, all un-wor-thy tho' I be,
3. This God's will for you and me, that we sanc-ti - fied should be,
4. Songs of prais-es let us sing to our bless-ed Lord and King,
Wait-ing for each con-se-crat - ed heart; Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin,
O - ver coming grace made freely mine; Since the Com-fort-er a - bides,
Dwell-ing in this land of plenteousness; Fling your doubts and fears aside,
For this great sal - va-tion, rich and free; Ev-'ry need-ed grace supplied,
pow'r to keep us pure within, Pow'r for service which He will im-part.
and with - in my heart resides, I am walking in the light di - vine.
bold-ly cross the Jordan's tide, And your her-i-tage in Christ possess.
ev - 'ry long-ing sat - is-fied, Saved for time and for e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
I'm so glad,..... I'm so glad,..... For this sav-ing,
I'm so glad, Hal - le - lu-jah, I'm so glad,
sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r; Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, peace a



17 The Lord will See me Through

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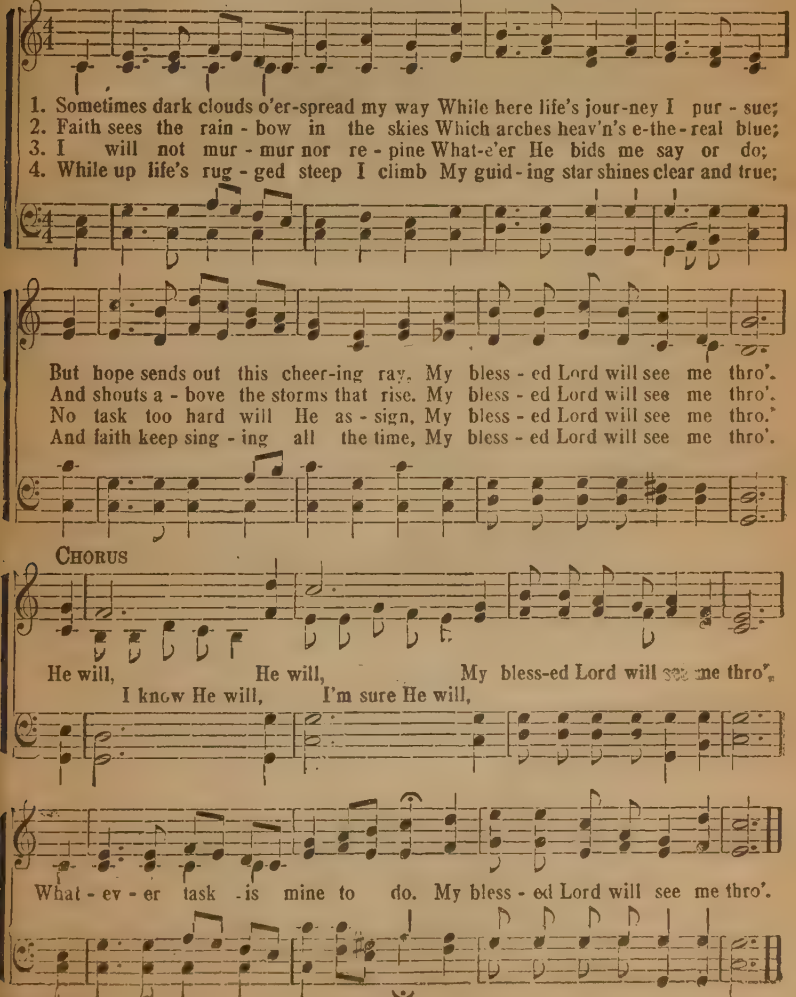
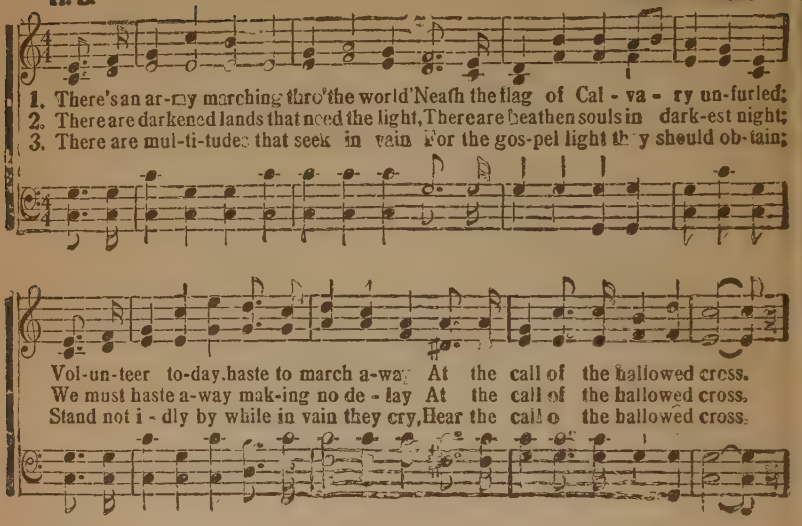
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Sometimes dark clouds o'er-spread my way While here life's jour-ney I pur - sue;
2. Faith sees the rain - bow in the skies Which arches heav'n's e-the-real blue;
3. I will not mur - mur nor re - pine What-e'er He bids me say or do;
4. While up life's rug - ged steep I climb My guid - ing star shines clear and true;
But hope sends out this cheer-ing ray, My bless - ed Lord will see me thro'.
And shouts a - bove the storms that rise, My bless - ed Lord will see me thro'.
No task too hard will He as - sign, My bless - ed Lord will see me thro.'
And faith keep sing - ing all the time, My bless - ed Lord will see me thro'.
CHORUS
He will, He will, My bless-ed Lord will see me thro',
I know He will, I'm sure He will,
What - ev - er task is mine to do. My bless - ed Lord will see me thro'.

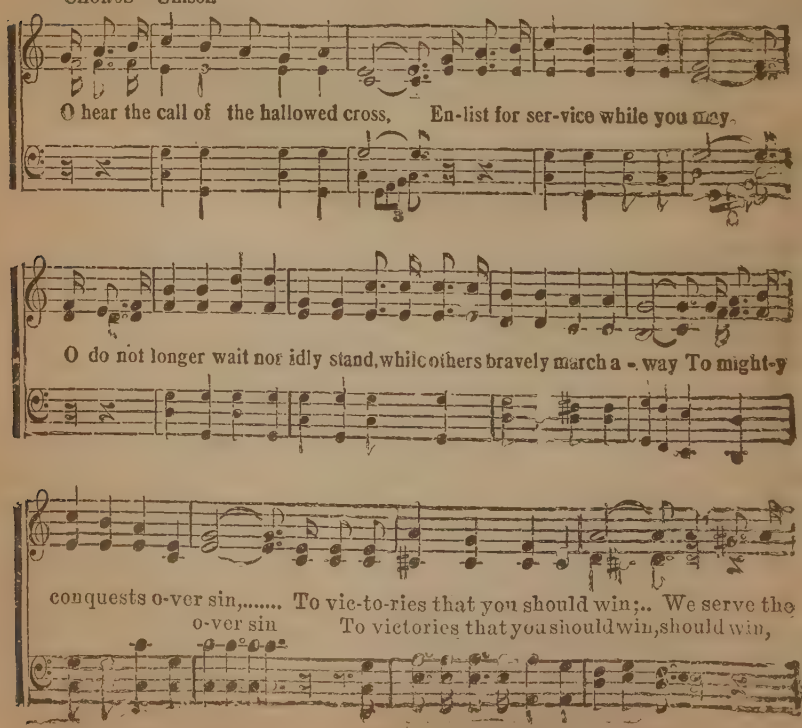
The Call of the Cross

Copyright, 1922, by The Christian Witness Co.

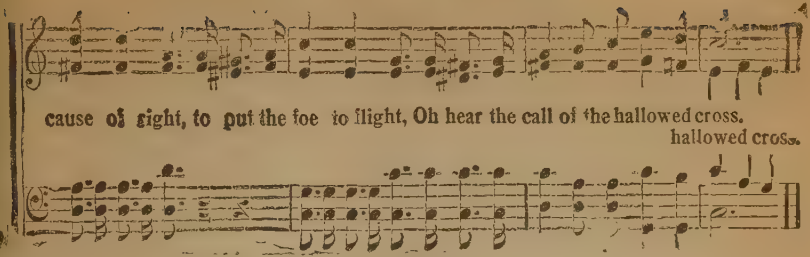
H. L. Haldor Lillenas


1. There's an ar-my marching thro' the world 'Neath the flag of Cal - va - ry un-furled;
2. There are darkened lands that need the light, There are heathen souls in dark-est night;
3. There are mul-ti-tudes that seek in vain For the gos-pel light they should ob-tain;
Vol-un-teer to-day, haste to march a-way At the call of the hallowed cross.
We must haste a-way mak-ing no de - lay At the call of the hallowed cross.
Stand not i - dly by while in vain they cry, Hear the call o the hallowed cross.

CHORUS Unison

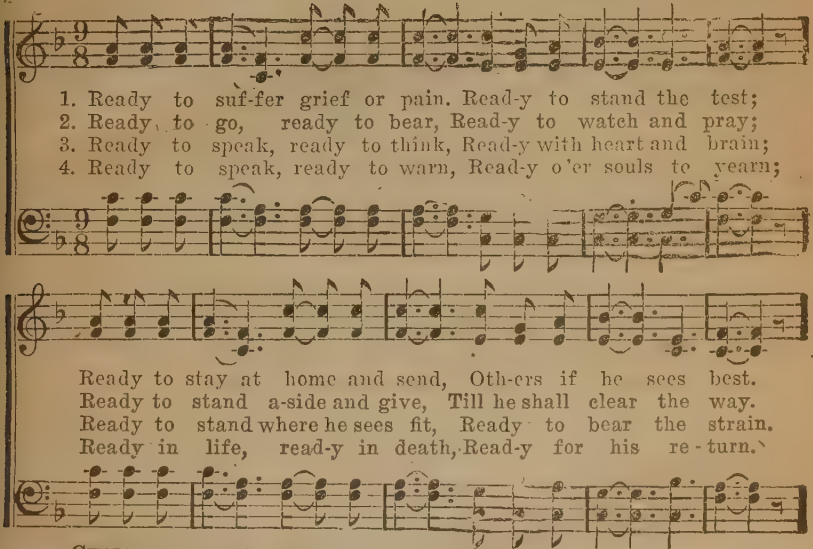

O hear the call of the hallowed cross, En-list for ser-vice while you may.
O do not longer wait nor idly stand, while others bravely march a - way To might-y
conquests o-ver sin,..... To vic-to-ries that you should win;.. We serve the
o-ver sin
To victories that you should win, should win,

The Call of the Cross

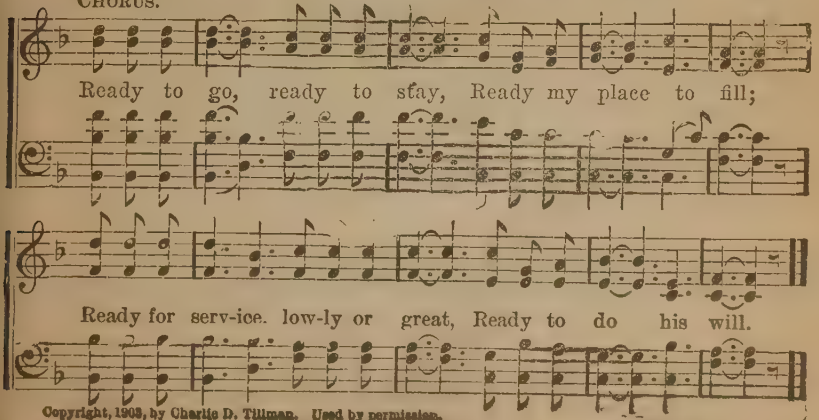


19 Ready

E. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.


1. Ready to suf-fer grief or pain. Read-y to stand the test;
2. Ready to go, ready to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Ready to speak, ready to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Ready to speak, ready to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;
Ready to stay at home and send, Oth-ers if he sees best.
Ready to stand a-side and give, Till he shall clear the way.
Ready to stand where he sees fit, Ready to bear the strain.
Ready in life, read-y in death, Read-y for his re-turn.

CHORUS.



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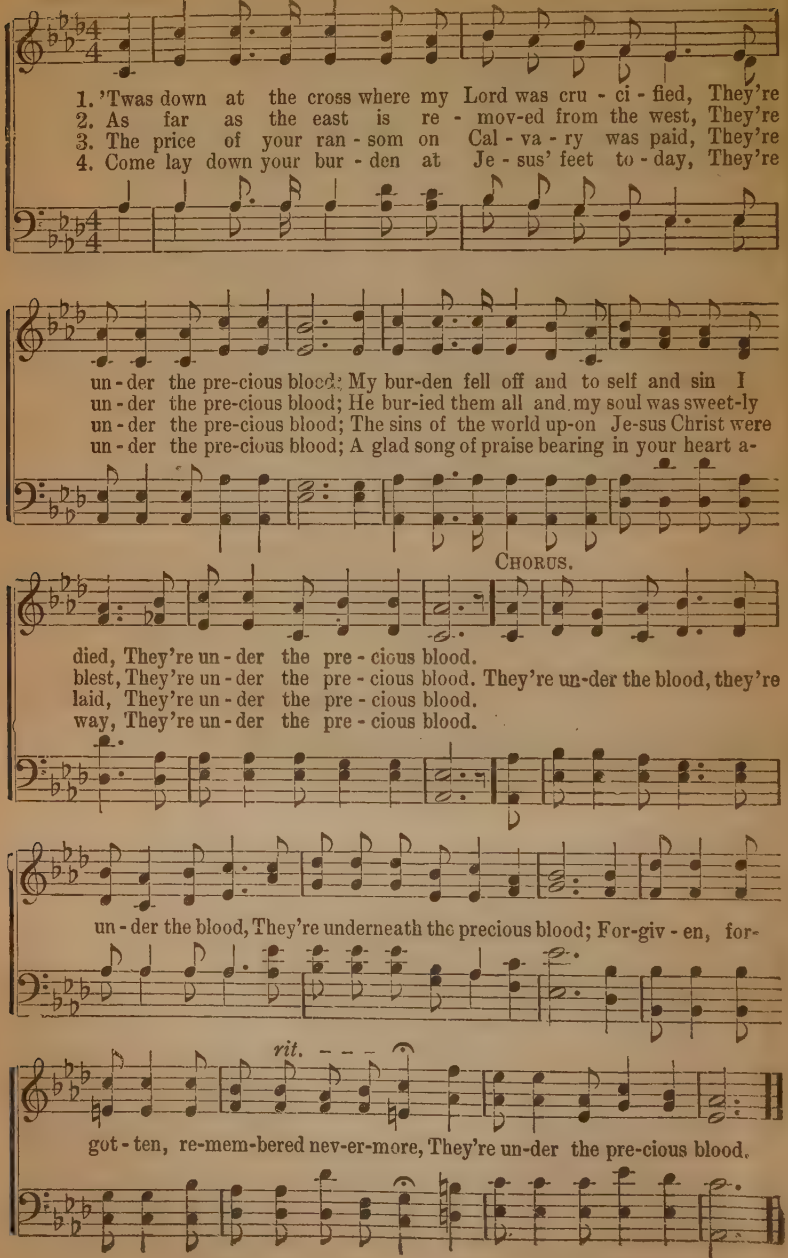
They're Under the Precious Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS COMPANY.

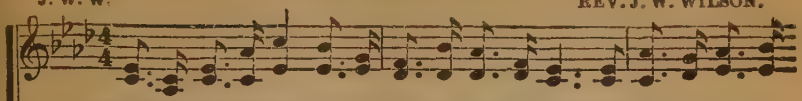
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.


1. 'Twas down at the cross where my Lord was cru - ci - fied, They're
2. As far as the east is re - mov-ed from the west, They're
3. The price of your ran - som on Cal - va - ry was paid, They're
4. Come lay down your bur - den at Je - sus' feet to - day, They're
un - der the pre-cious blood; My bur-den fell off and to self and sin I
un - der the pre-cious blood; He bur-ied them all and my soul was sweet-ly
un - der the pre-cious blood; The sins of the world up-on Je-sus Christ were
un - der the pre-cious blood; A glad song of praise bearing in your heart a-
CHORUS.
died, They're un - der the pre - cious blood.
blest, They're un - der the pre - cious blood. They're un-der the blood, they're
laid, They're un - der the pre - cious blood.
way, They're un - der the pre - cious blood.
un - der the blood, They're underneath the precious blood; For-giv - en, for-
rit.
got - ten, re-mem-bered nev-er-more, They're un-der the pre-cious blood.

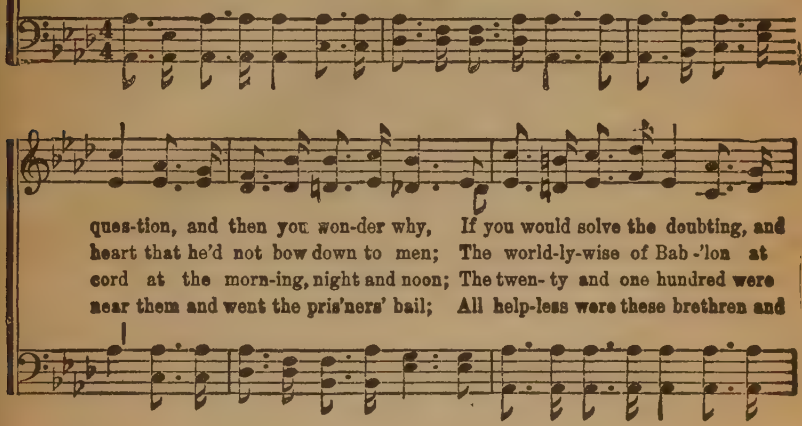
Pray the Glory Down.

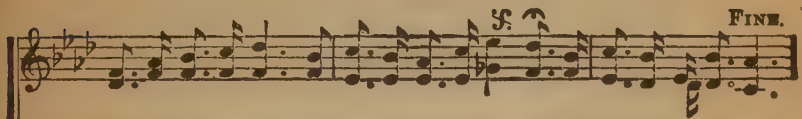
Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett.

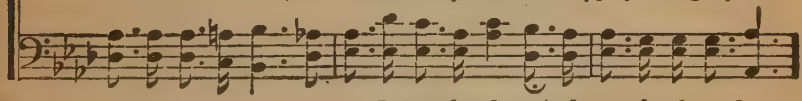
J. W. W. REV. J. W. WILSON.



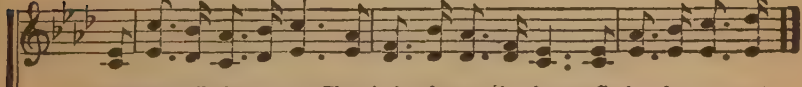
1. When the soul is thirst-y, and things seem hard and dry; When oft you're led to ques-tion, and then you won-der why, If you would solve the doubting, and
2. When the faith-ful Dan-iel went to the li-on's den, And pur-posed in his heart that he'd not bow down to men; The world-ly-wise of Bab-'lon at
3. Read how the a-pos-tles were in an up-per room, And all of one ac-cord at the morn-ing, night and noon; The twen-ty and one hundred were
4. There were Paul and Si-las, thrown in the Roman jail, Un-til the Lord drew near them and went the pris'ners' bail; All help-less were these brethren and



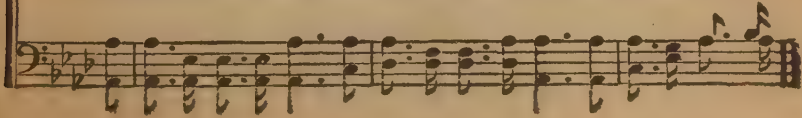


sure-ly win the crown, Go quick-ly to your clos-et and pray the glo-ry down.
Dan-iel cast a frown, But He had wondrous vic'try, he prayed the glory down.
pray-ing all a-round, All faith-ful to the promise, they prayed the glory down.
of not much re-nown, But God was surely with them: they prayed the glory down.

D. S.—*chamber, And pray the glo-ry down.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

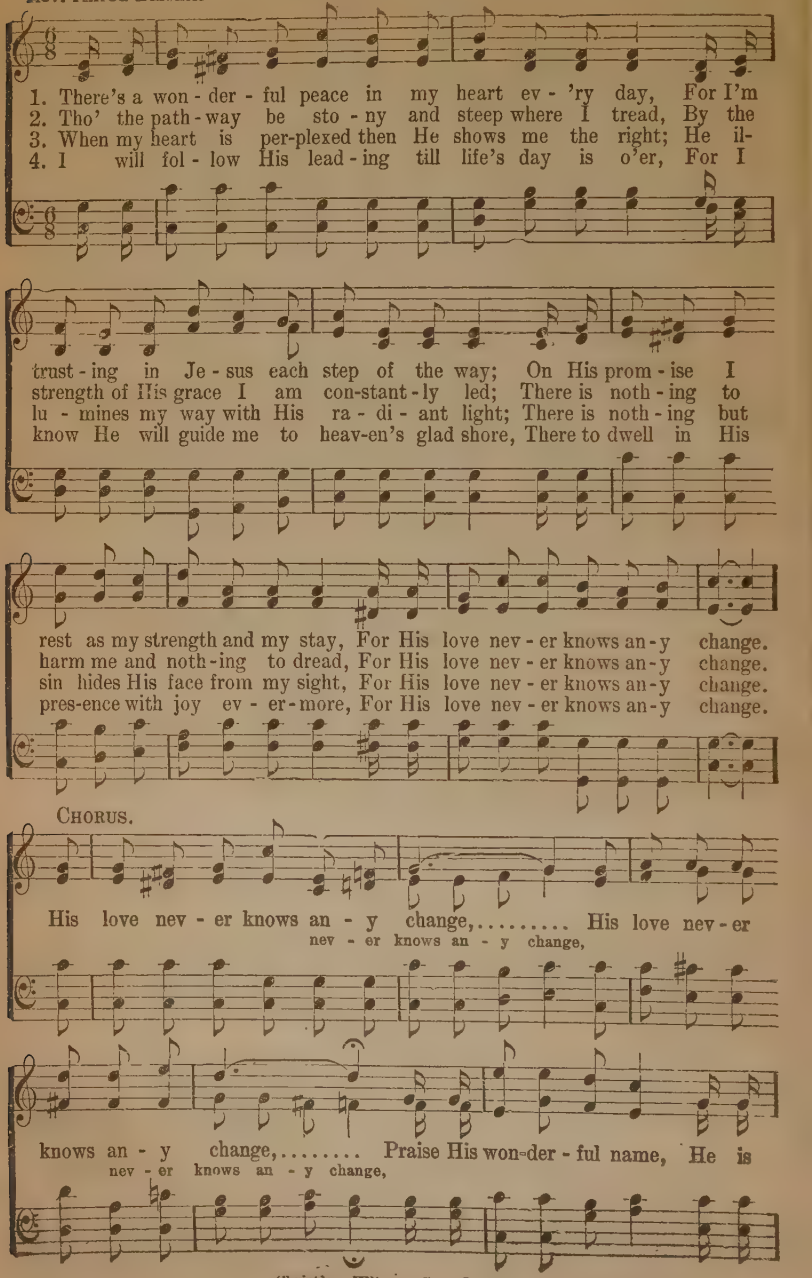


The mists will clear away, There's joy for ev-'ry frown; Go in thy se-cret



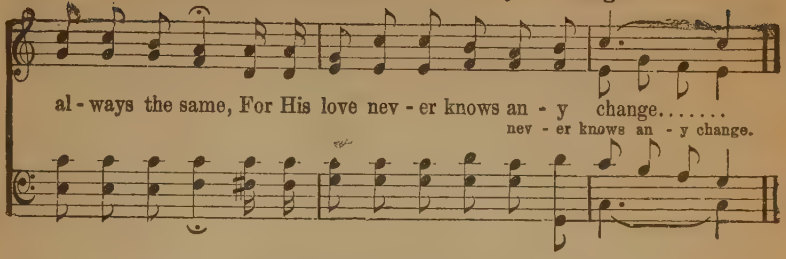
22 His Love Never Knows Any Change.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. WORDS AND MUSIC Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a won - der - ful peace in my heart ev - 'ry day, For I'm trust - ing in Je - sus each step of the way; On His prom - ise I rest as my strength and my stay, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
2. Tho' the path - way be sto - ny and steep where I tread, By the strength of His grace I am con-stant - ly led; There is noth - ing to harm me and noth - ing to dread, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
3. When my heart is per-plexed then He shows me the right; He lu - mines my way with His ra - di - ant light; There is noth - ing but sin hides His face from my sight, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
4. I will fol - low His lead - ing till life's day is o'er, For I know He will guide me to heav-en's glad shore, There to dwell in His pres-ence with joy ev - er-more, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
CHORUS.
His love nev - er knows an - y change,..... His love nev - er knows an - y change,
knows an - y change,..... Praise His won-der - ful name, He is nev - er knows an - y change,

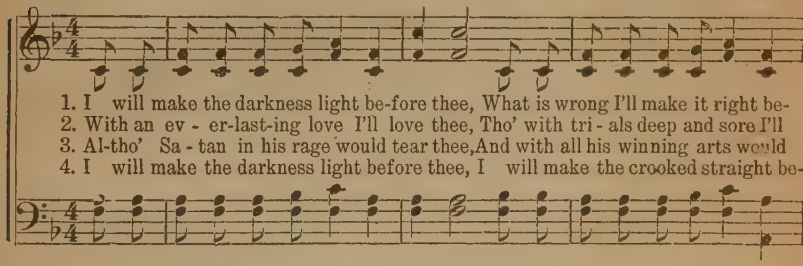
Christian Witness Co., Owner.

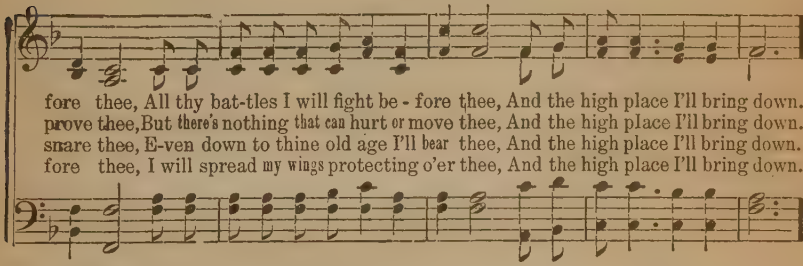
His Love Never Knows Any Change.



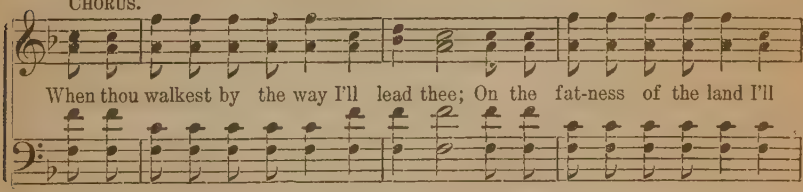
23 I Will Make the Darkness Light.

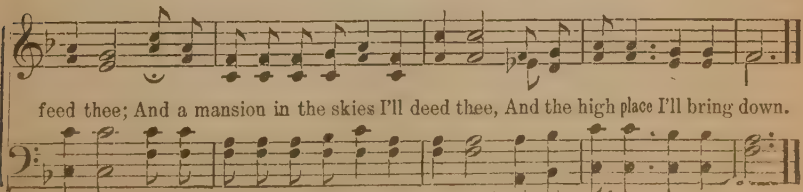
C. P. J. ISA. 42: 16. 40: 4. CHAS. P. JONES.


1. I will make the darkness light be-fore thee, What is wrong I'll make it right be-
2. With an ev - er-last-ing love I'll love thee, Tho' with tri - als deep and sore I'll
3. Al-tho' Sa - tan in his rage would tear thee, And with all his winning arts would
4. I will make the darkness light before thee, I will make the crooked straight be-


fore thee, All thy bat-tles I will fight be - fore thee, And the high place I'll bring down.
prove thee, But there's nothing that can hurt or move thee, And the high place I'll bring down.
snare thee, E-ven down to thine old age I'll bear thee, And the high place I'll bring down.
fore thee, I will spread my wings protecting o'er thee, And the high place I'll bring down.

CHORUS.





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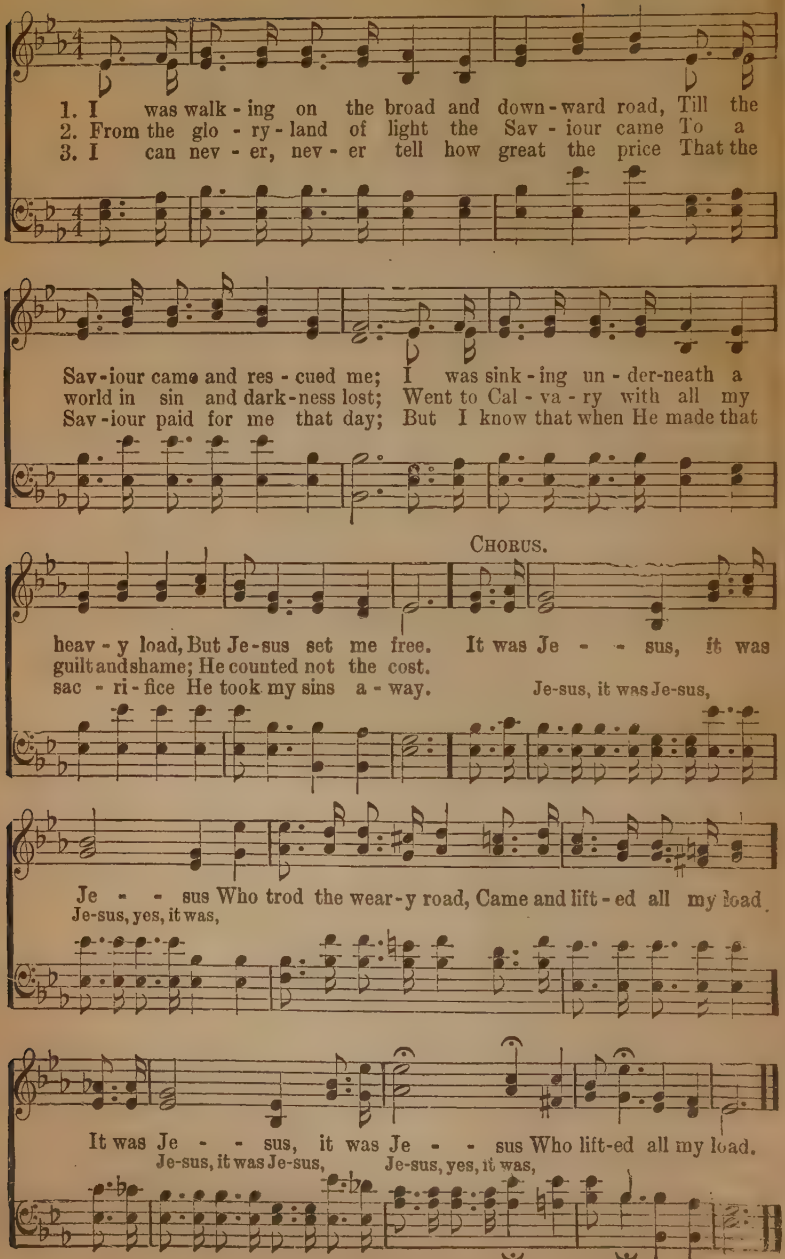
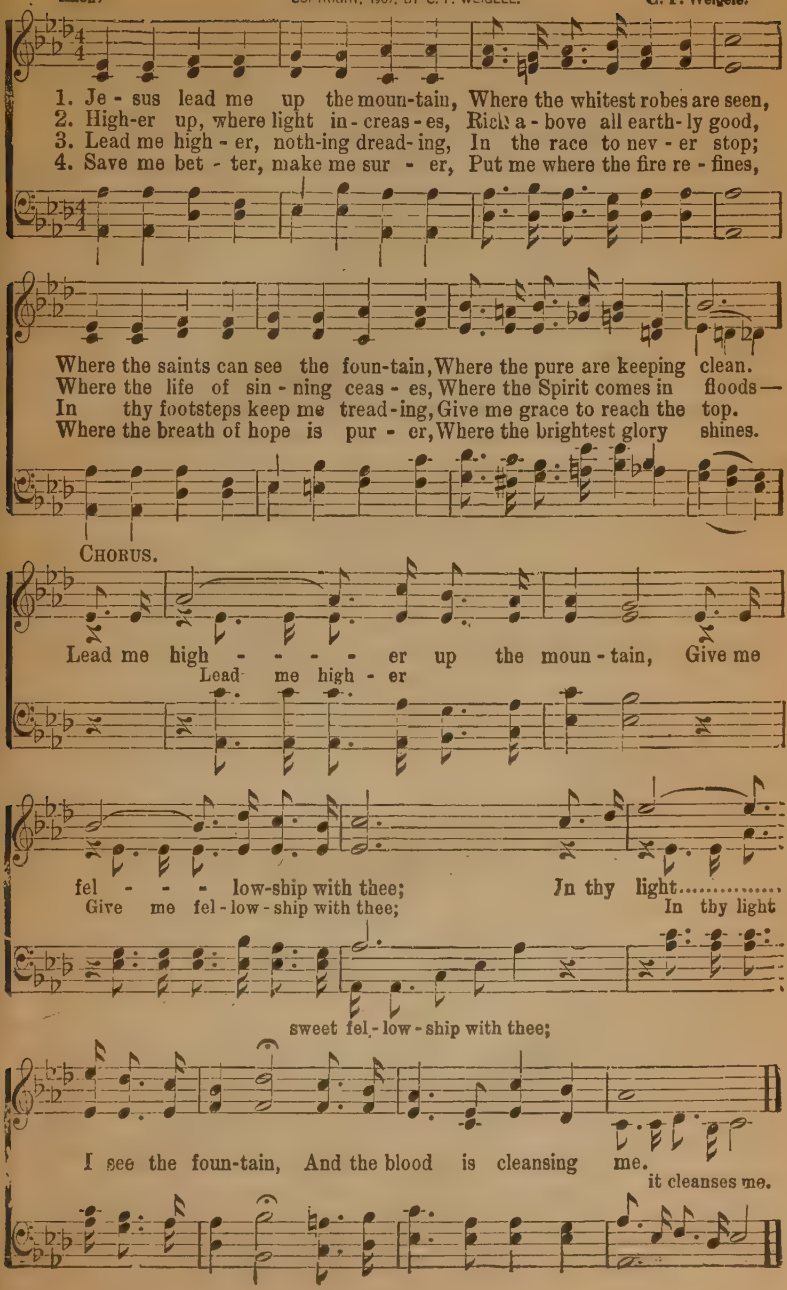
24. It Was Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ELTON M. ROTH.

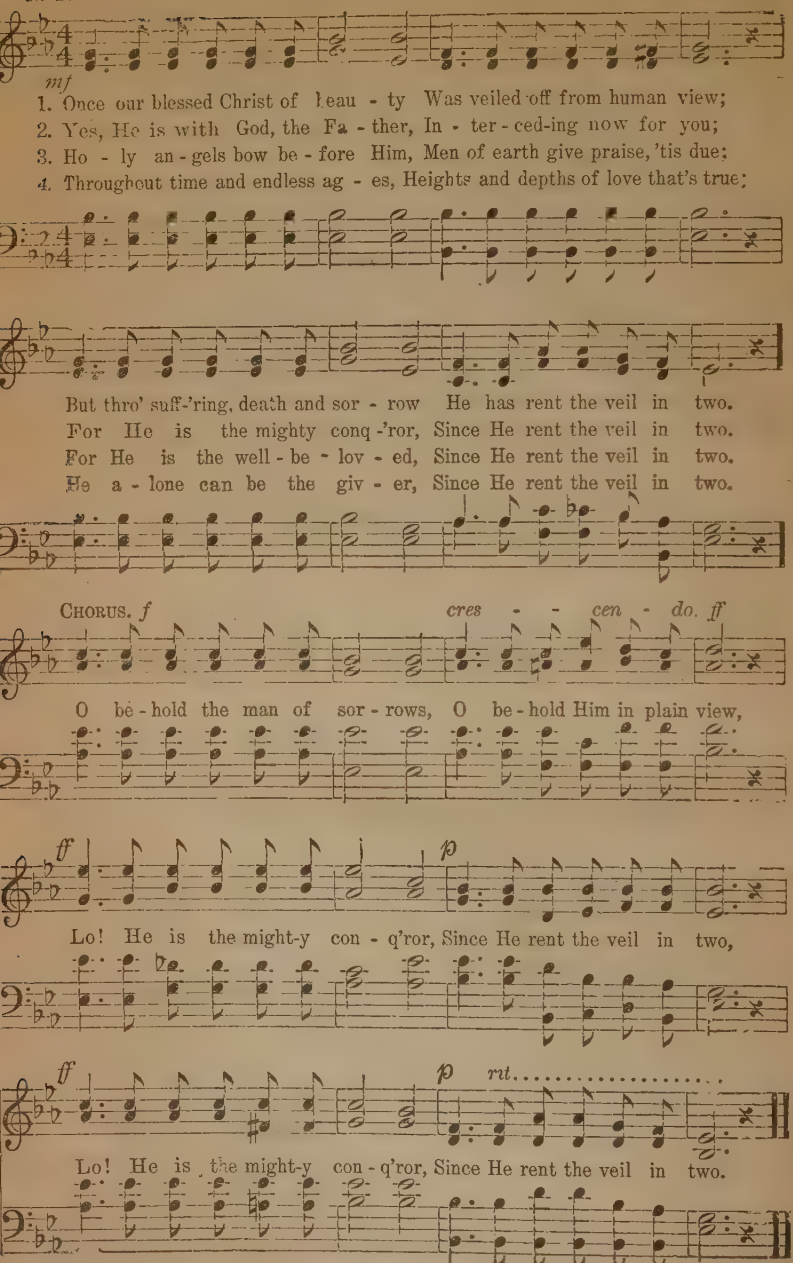
E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.

1. I was walk - ing on the broad and down - ward road, Till the
2. From the glo - ry - land of light the Sav - iour came To a
3. I can nev - er, nev - er tell how great the price That the
Sav - iour came and res - cued me; I was sink - ing un - der-neath a
world in sin and dark - ness lost; Went to Cal - va - ry with all my
Sav - iour paid for me that day; But I know that when He made that
Chorus.
heav - y load, But Je - sus set me free. It was Je - - sus, it was
guilt and shame; He counted not the cost.
sac - ri - fice He took my sins a - way.
Je-sus, it was Je-sus,
Je - - sus Who trod the wear - y road, Came and lift - ed all my load.
Je-sus, yes, it was,
It was Je - - sus, it was Je - - sus Who lift-ed all my load.
Je-sus, it was Je-sus,
Je-sus, yes, it was,

25 Lead Me Higher.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY C. F. WEIGELE. C. F. Weigele.


1. Je - sus lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High-er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - bove all earth- ly good,
3. Lead me high - er, noth-ing dread- ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,
Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods—
In thy footsteps keep me tread- ing, Give me grace to reach the top.
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.
CHORUS.
Lead me high - - - - er up the moun - tain, Give me
Lead me high - er
fel - - - low-ship with thee; In thy light.....
Give me fel - low - ship with thee; In thy light
sweet fel - low - ship with thee;
I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleansing me.
it cleanses me.

The Unveiled Christ.

N. B. H. N. B. Herrell

mf
1. Once our blessed Christ of beau - ty Was veiled off from human view;
2. Yes, He is with God, the Fa - ther, In - ter - ced-ing now for you;
3. Ho - ly an - gels bow be - fore Him, Men of earth give praise, 'tis due;
4. Throughout time and endless ag - es, Heights and depths of love that's true;
But thro' suff-'ring, death and sor - row He has rent the veil in two.
For He is the mighty conq-'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.
For He is the well - be - lov - ed, Since He rent the veil in two.
He a - lone can be the giv - er, Since He rent the veil in two.
Chorus. f
cres - - cen - do. ff
O be - hold the man of sor - rows, O be - hold Him in plain view,
ff
p
Lo! He is the might-y con - q'ror, Since He rent the veil in two,
ff
p
rit.
Lo! He is the might-y con - q'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

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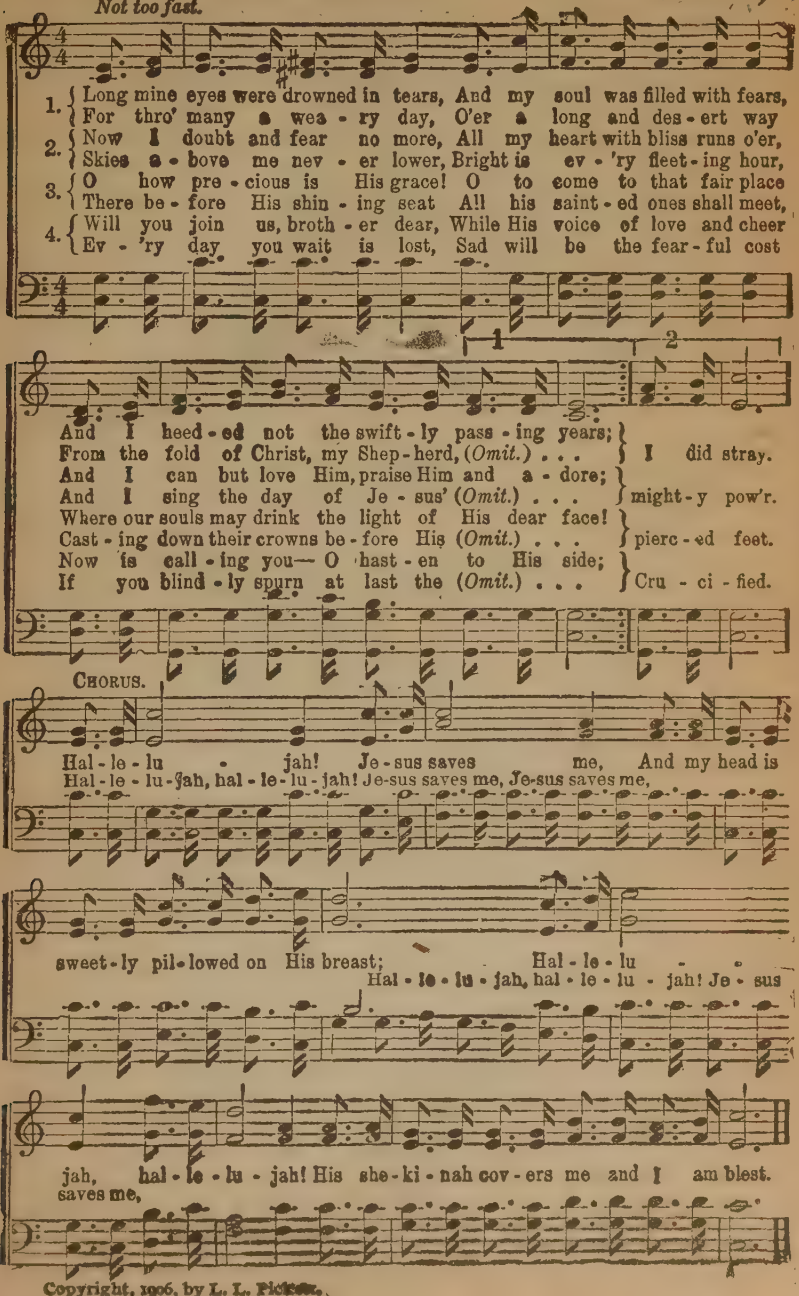
27 Hallelujah! Jesus Saves Me.

Rev. J. B. KENYON. 4th verse by L. L. P. C. C. GREENWOOD.

Not too fast.


1. Long mine eyes were drowned in tears, And my soul was filled with fears,
For thro' many a wea - ry day, O'er a long and des - ert way
2. Now I doubt and fear no more, All my heart with bliss runs o'er,
Skies a - bove me nev - er lower, Bright is ev - 'ry fleet - ing hour,
3. O how pre - cious is His grace! O to come to that fair place
There be - fore His shin - ing seat All his saint - ed ones shall meet,
4. Will you join us, broth - er dear, While His voice of love and cheer
Ev - 'ry day you wait is lost, Sad will be the fear - ful cost
1
2
And I heed - ed not the swift - ly pass - ing years;
From the fold of Christ, my Shep - herd, (*Omit.*) . . . I did stray.
And I can but love Him, praise Him and a - dore;
And I sing the day of Je - sus' (*Omit.*) . . . might - y pow'r.
Where our souls may drink the light of His dear face!
Cast - ing down their crowns be - fore His (*Omit.*) . . . pierc - ed feet.
Now 'tis call - ing you— O hast - en to His side;
If you blind - ly spurn at last the (*Omit.*) . . . Cru - ci - fied.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, And my head is
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me,
sweet - ly pil - lowed on His breast; Hal - le - lu -
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
jah, hal - le - lu - jah! His she - ki - nah cov - ers me and I am blest.
saves me,

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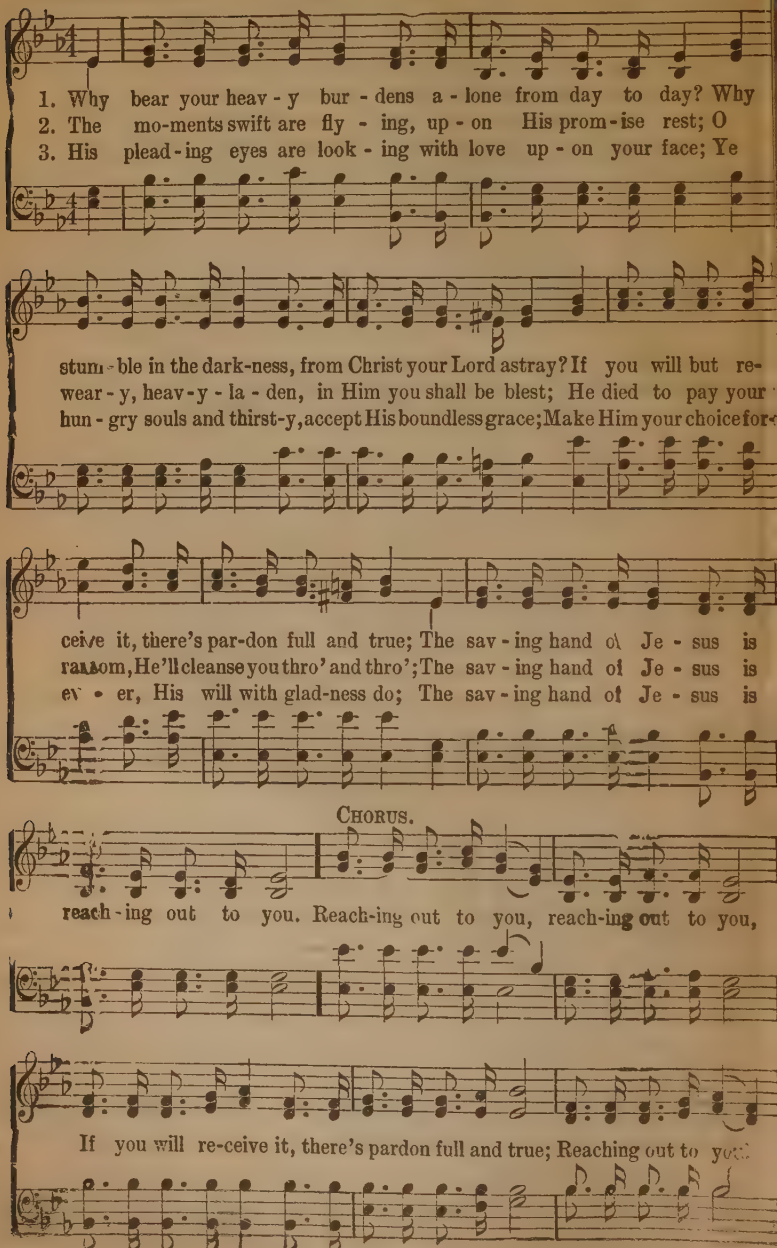
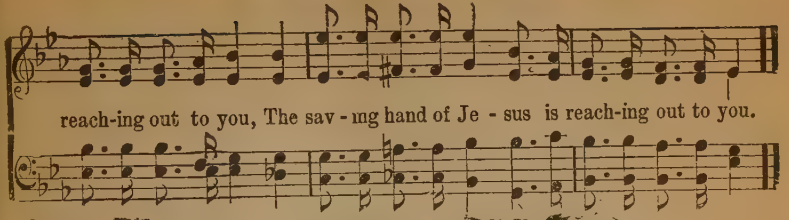
The Saving Hand of Jesus.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ELTON M. ROTH. Elton M. Roth.

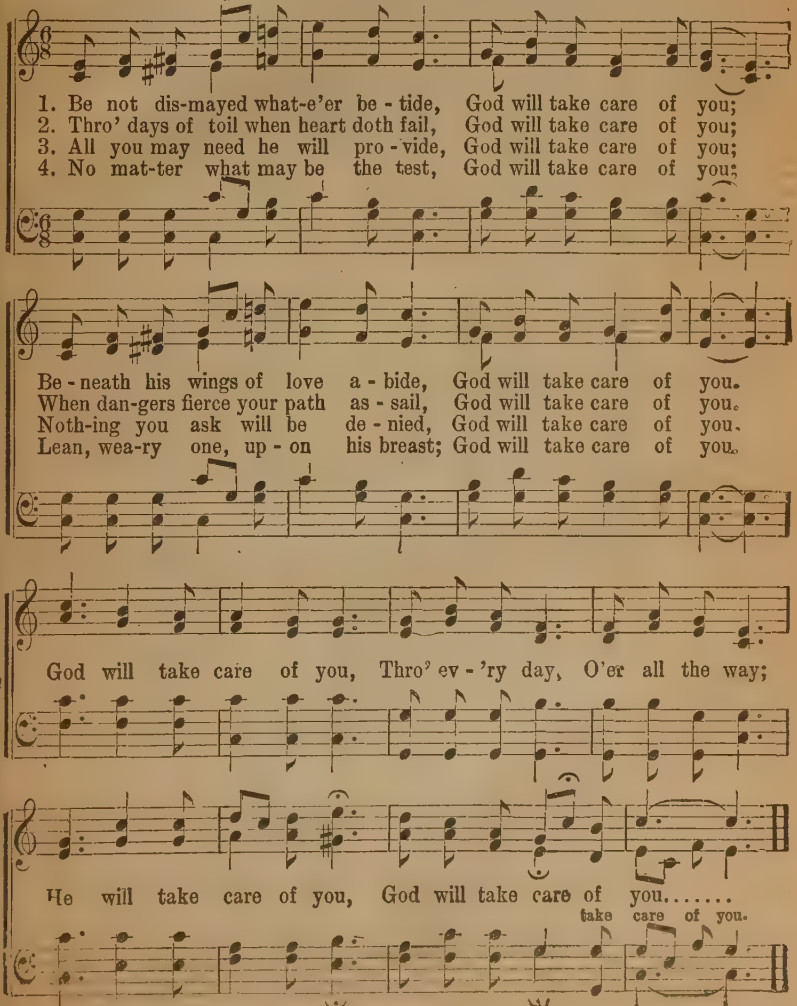

1. Why bear your heav - y bur - dens a - lone from day to day? Why
2. The mo-ments swift are fly - ing, up - on His prom - ise rest; O
3. His plead - ing eyes are look - ing with love up - on your face; Ye
stum - ble in the dark-ness, from Christ your Lord astray? If you will but re-
wear - y, heav - y - la - den, in Him you shall be blest; He died to pay your
hun - gry souls and thirst-y, accept His boundless grace; Make Him your choice for-
ceive it, there's par-don full and true; The sav - ing hand of Je - sus is
ransom, He'll cleanse you thro' and thro'; The sav - ing hand of Je - sus is
ev - er, His will with glad-ness do; The sav - ing hand of Je - sus is
CHORUS.
reach - ing out to you. Reach-ing out to you, reach-ing out to you,
If you will re-ceive it, there's pardon full and true; Reaching out to you

The Saving Hand of Jesus.



29 God Will Take Care of You.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. (Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.) W. STILLMAN MARTIN.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need he will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on his breast; God will take care of you.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

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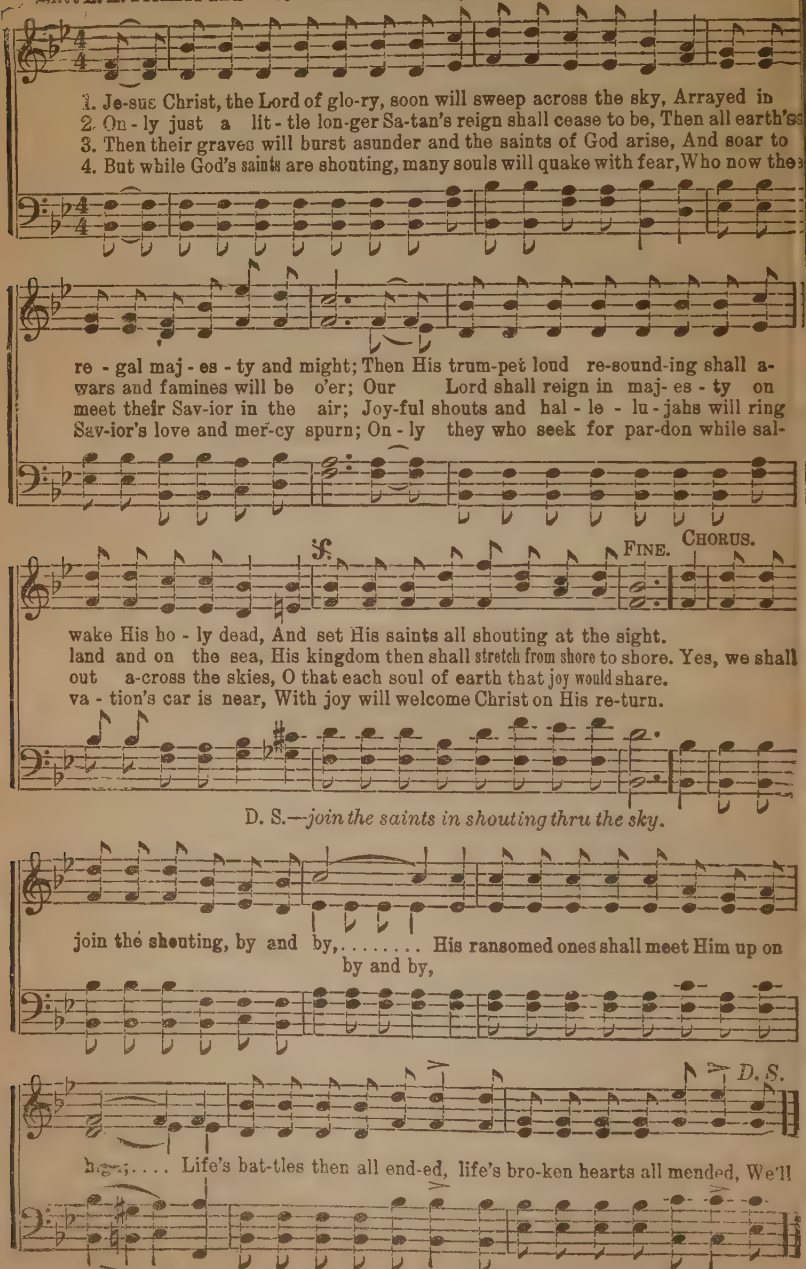
We Shall Join the Shouting By and By

Copyright, 1922, by L. L. Pickett.

Rev. L. L. Pickett and Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Haldor Lillenas.


1. Je-sus Christ, the Lord of glo-ry, soon will sweep across the sky, Arrayed in
2. On-ly just a lit-tle lon-ger Sa-tan's reign shall cease to be, Then all earth's
3. Then their graves will burst asunder and the saints of God arise, And soar to
4. But while God's saints are shouting, many souls will quake with fear, Who now the
re-gal maj-es-ty and might; Then His trum-pet loud re-sound-ing shall a-
wars and famines will be o'er; Our Lord shall reign in maj-es-ty on
meet their Sav-ior in the air; Joy-ful shouts and hal-le-lu-jahs will ring
Sav-ior's love and mer-cy spurn; On-ly they who seek for par-don while sal-
Fine.
Chorus.
wake His ho-ly dead, And set His saints all shouting at the sight.
land and on the sea, His kingdom then shall stretch from shore to shore. Yes, we shall
out a-cross the skies, O that each soul of earth that joy would share.
va-tion's car is near, With joy will welcome Christ on His re-turn.
D. S.—join the saints in shouting thru the sky.
join the shouting, by and by,..... His ransomed ones shall meet Him up on
by and by,
D. S.
hg;.... Life's bat-tles then all end-ed, life's bro-ken hearts all mended, We'll

31 O Wonderful Story of Love

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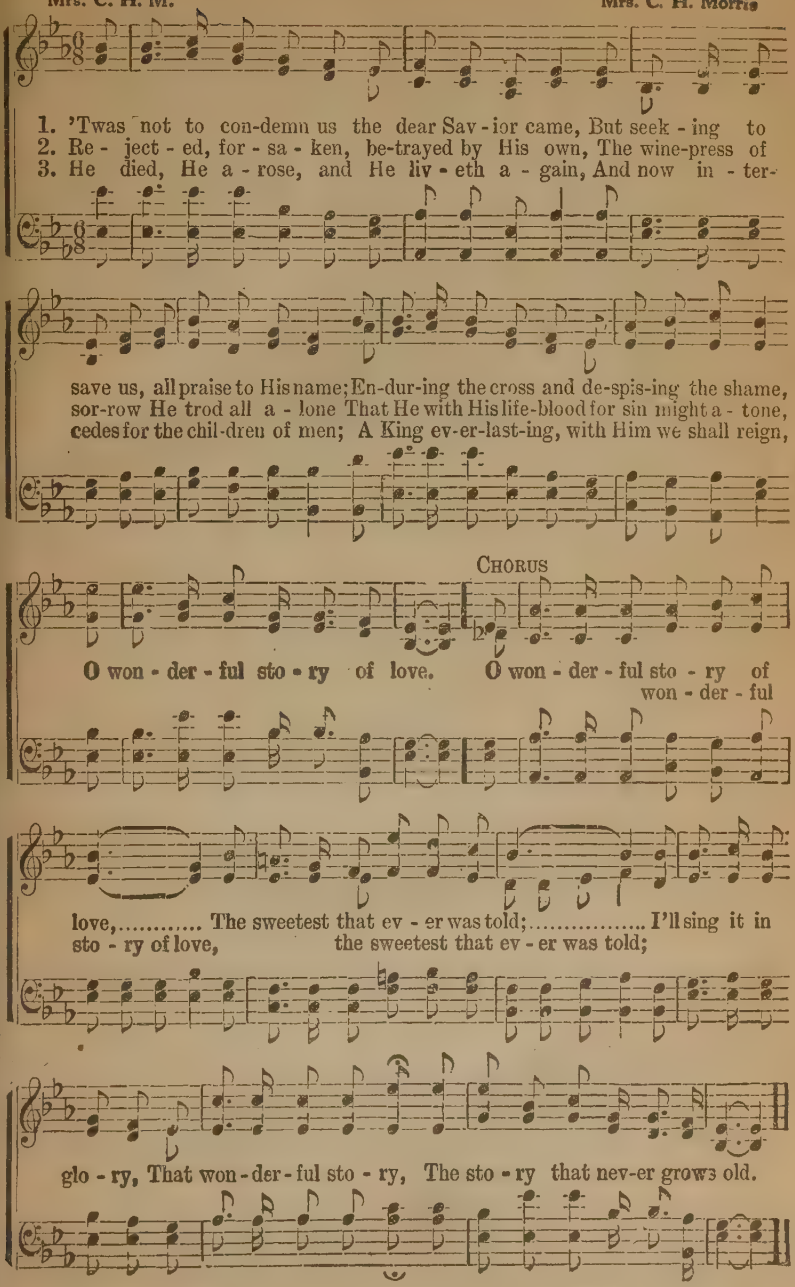
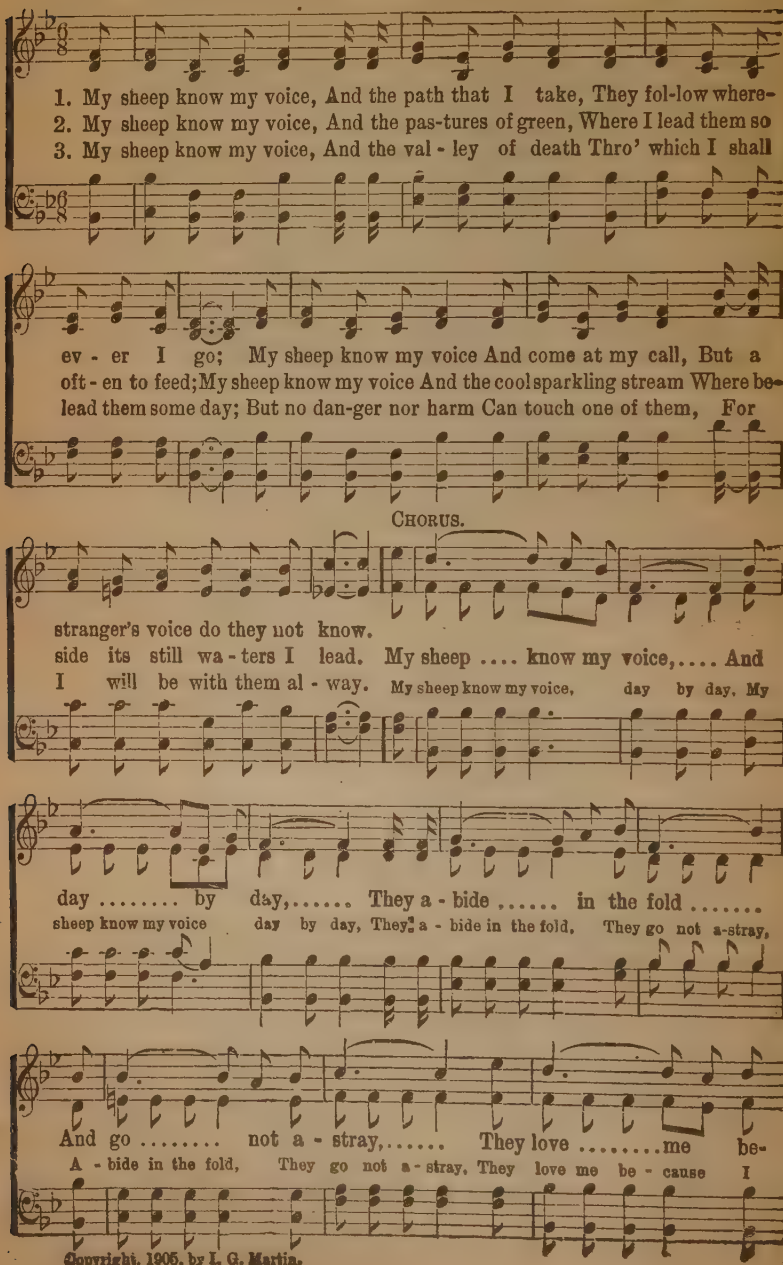
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. 'Twas not to con-demn us the dear Sav-ior came, But seek-ing to
2. Re-ject-ed, for-sa-ken, be-trayed by His own, The wine-press of
3. He died, He a-rose, and He liv-eth a-gain, And now in-ter-
save us, all praise to His name; En-dur-ing the cross and de-spis-ing the shame,
sor-row He trod all a-lone That He with His life-blood for sin might a-tone,
cedes for the chil-dren of men; A King ev-er-last-ing, with Him we shall reign,
CHORUS
O won-der-ful sto-ry of love. O won-der-ful sto-ry of won-der-ful
love,..... The sweetest that ev-er was told;..... I'll sing it in
sto-ry of love, the sweetest that ev-er was told;
glo-ry, That won-der-ful sto-ry, The sto-ry that nev-er grows old.

My Sheep Know My Voice

First stanza, chorus and melody by H. BUFFUM. Arr. by I. G. MARTIN.


1. My sheep know my voice, And the path that I take, They fol-low where-
2. My sheep know my voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
3. My sheep know my voice, And the val - ley of death Thro' which I shall
ev - er I go; My sheep know my voice And come at my call, But a
oft - en to feed; My sheep know my voice And the cool sparkling stream Where be-
lead them some day; But no dan-ger nor harm Can touch one of them, For
CHORUS.
stranger's voice do they not know.
side its still wa - ters I lead. My sheep .... know my voice,.... And
I will be with them al - way. My sheep know my voice, day by day, My
day ..... by day,..... They a - bide ..... in the fold .....
sheep know my voice day by day, They a - bide in the fold, They go not a-stray,
And go ..... not a - stray,..... They love .....me be-
A - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray, They love me be - cause I

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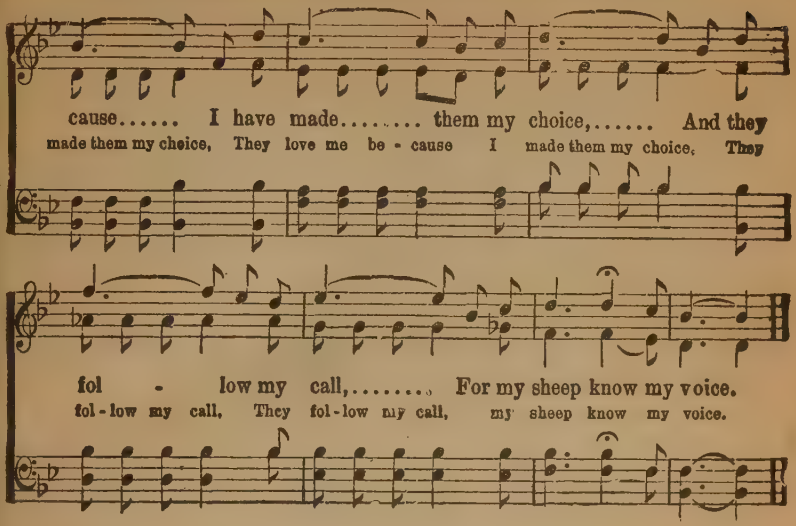
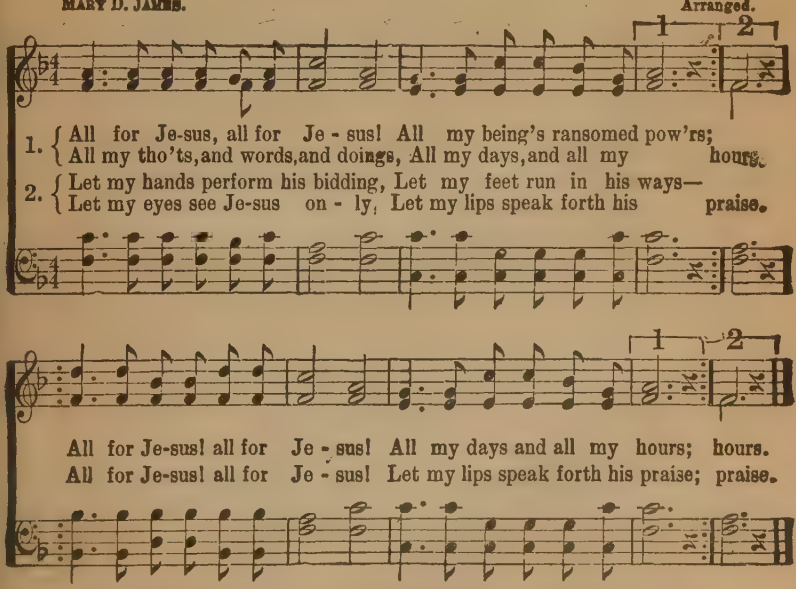
My Sheep Know My Voice--Concluded


cause..... I have made..... them my choice,..... And they
made them my choice, They love me be - cause I made them my choice. They
fol - low my call,..... For my sheep know my voice.
fol - low my call, They fol - low my call, my sheep know my voice.

33 All for Jesus

MARY D. JAMES. Arranged.


1. All for Je-sus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs;
All my tho'ts, and words, and doings, All my days, and all my hours.
2. Let my hands perform his bidding, Let my feet run in his ways—
Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; praise.

3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
:All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me his beloved,
Lets me rest beneath his wings.
:All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings. :

We Shall Understand it All

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W. C. Poole — Haldor Lillenas

1. Why should I turn from life's shadows a - way, All will be light, all will be light
2. God has His ways that I may not yet know, But can I trust, but can I trust
3. O - ver me watch-ing in heav-en a - bove, An - gels so fair, an - gels so fair;
4. On-ward I'm press-ing and sing-ing to-day, Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine

When I a - wake in God's glo - ri - ous day All will be right, all will be right
Love guards my pathway while down here below And God is just, and God is just.
Watch-ing and guard-ing in in - fi - nite love, Tell of God's care, tell of God's care
Light-ing and guid - ing me o - ver life's way With love di-vine, with love di - vine

CHORUS

We shall un - der - stand it all by and by,..... We shall
by and by,

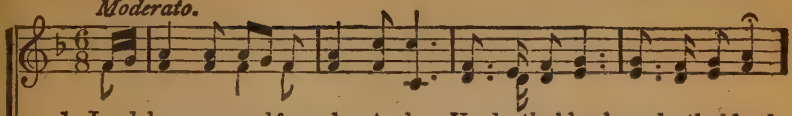
un-der-stand it all by and by, Where there nev-er comes a night, Where th
by and by;

day is al-ways bright, Ev-'r-thing will all be right by and by.
by and by.

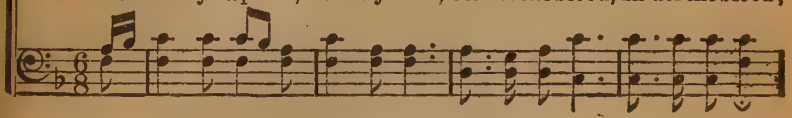
Under the Blood.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

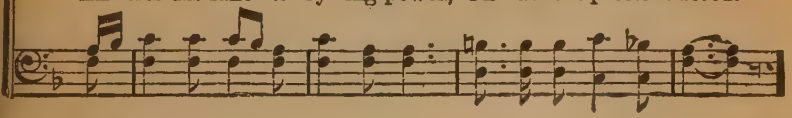
Moderato.



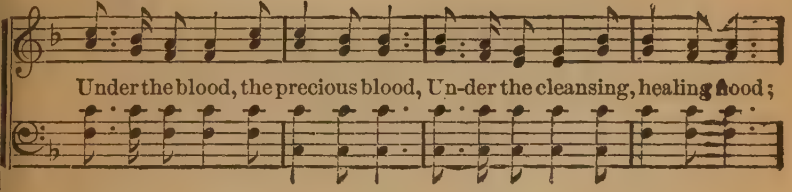
1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sinner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with thyself my spir - it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace abides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
5. The Ho - ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;



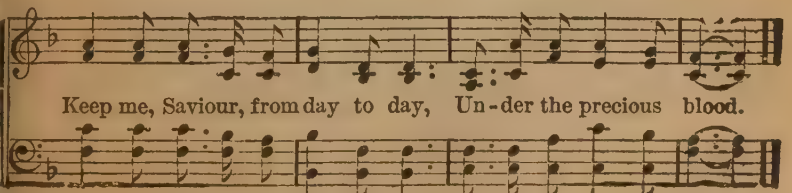
Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un - der the precious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un - der the precious blood.
And work in me to do thy will, Un - der the precious blood.
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un - der the precious blood.
Ex - erts his sanc - ti - fy - ing power, Un - der the precious blood.



CHORUS.



Under the blood, the precious blood, Un-der the cleansing, healing flood;



Keep me, Saviour, from day to day, Un - der the precious blood.

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36. Jesus Promised Me a Home.

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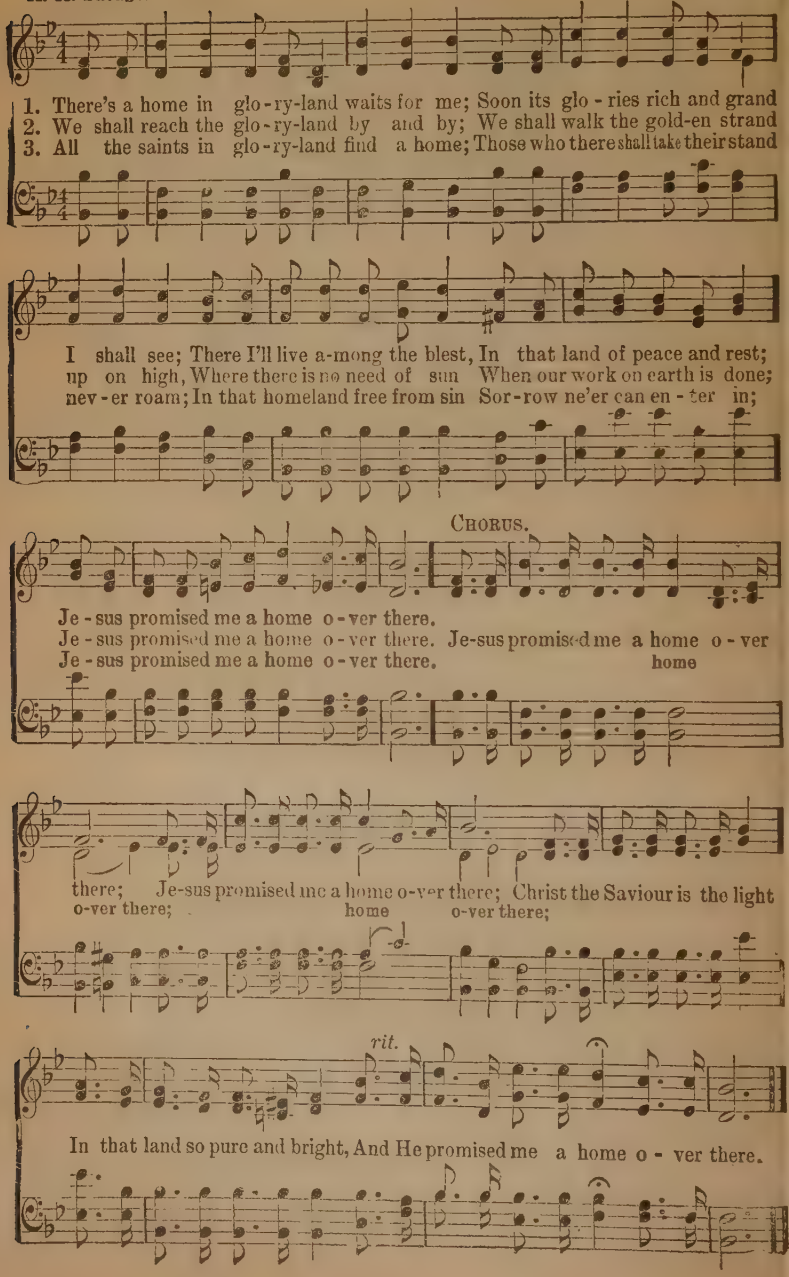
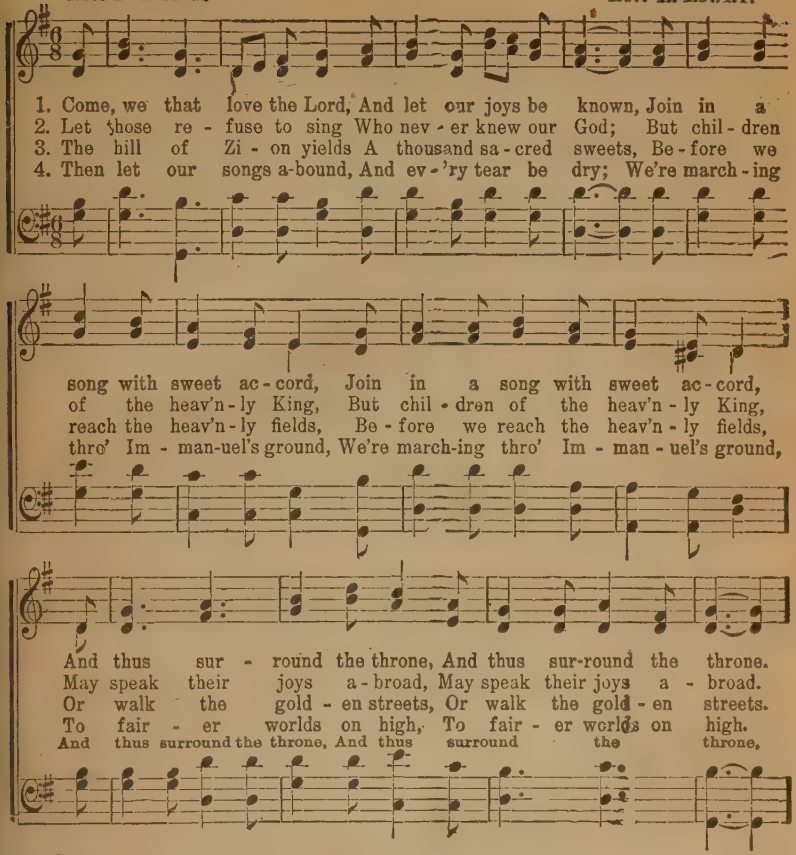
H. H. Savage. Elton M. Roth.

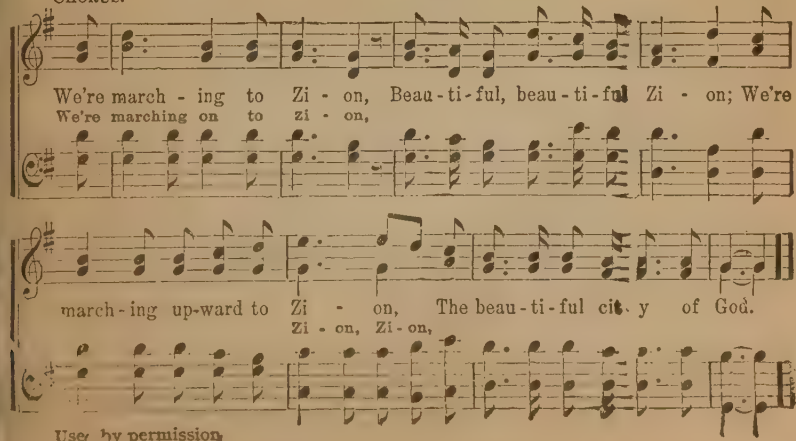

1. There's a home in glo-ry-land waits for me; Soon its glo-ries rich and grand
2. We shall reach the glo-ry-land by and by; We shall walk the gold-en strand
3. All the saints in glo-ry-land find a home; Those who there shall take their stand
I shall see; There I'll live a-mong the blest, In that land of peace and rest;
up on high, Where there is no need of sun When our work on earth is done;
nev-er roam; In that homeland free from sin Sor-row ne'er can en-ter in;
CHORUS.
Je-sus promised me a home o-ver there.
Je-sus promised me a home o-ver there. Je-sus promised me a home o-ver
Je-sus promised me a home o-ver there. home
there; Je-sus promised me a home o-ver there; Christ the Saviour is the light
o-ver there; home o-ver there;
rit.
In that land so pure and bright, And He promised me a home o-ver there.

We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil - dren
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing
song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
thro' Im - man-uel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne,

CHORUS.


We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to zi - on,
march - ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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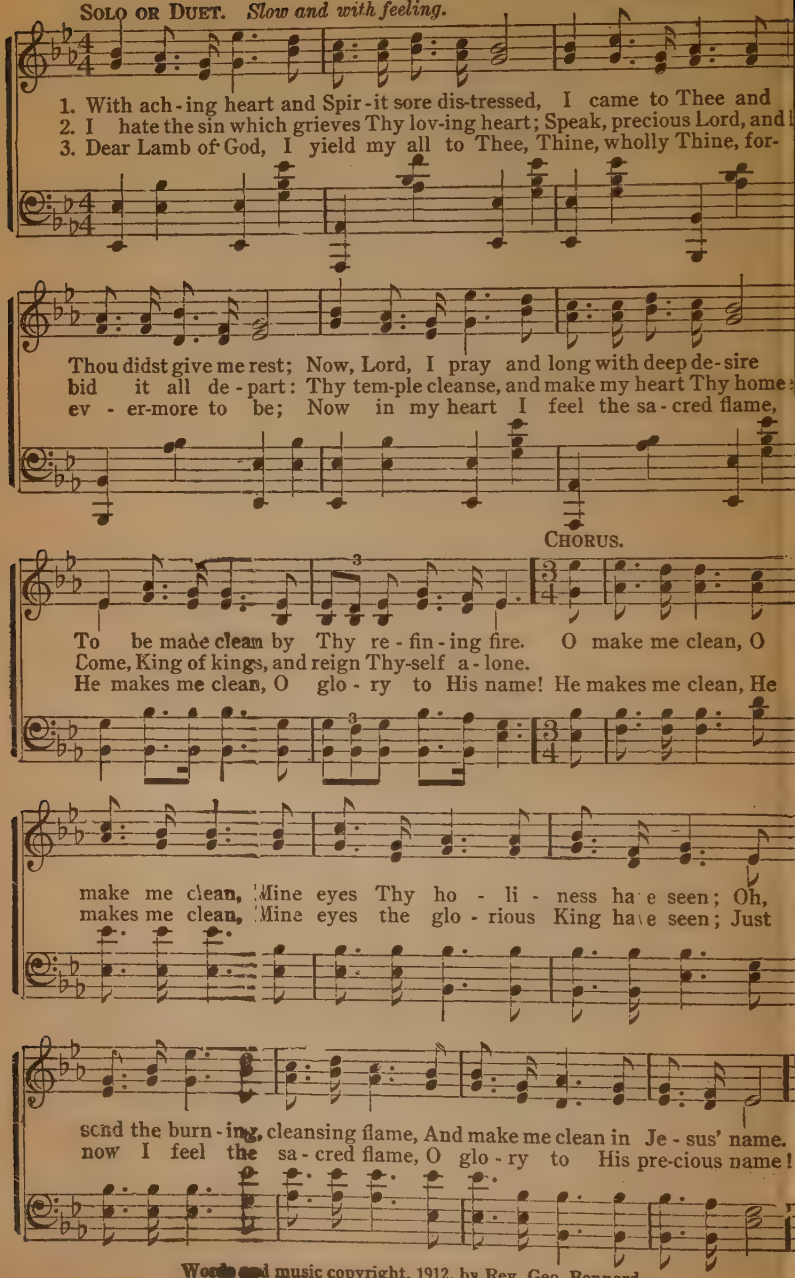
O Make Me Clean.

G. B. ISAIAH, 6:7. Rev. GEO. BENNARD.

SOLO OR DUET. *Slow and with feeling.*


1. With ach-ing heart and Spir-it sore dis-tressed, I came to Thee and
2. I hate the sin which grieves Thy lov-ing heart; Speak, precious Lord, and
3. Dear Lamb of God, I yield my all to Thee, Thine, wholly Thine, for-
Thou didst give me rest; Now, Lord, I pray and long with deep de-sire
bid it all de-part: Thy tem-ple cleanse, and make my heart Thy home
ev-er-more to be; Now in my heart I feel the sa-cred flame,
CHORUS.
To be made clean by Thy re-fin-ing fire. O make me clean, O
Come, King of kings, and reign Thy-self a-lone.
He makes me clean, O glo-ry to His name! He makes me clean, He
make me clean, Mine eyes Thy ho-li-ness have seen; Oh,
makes me clean, Mine eyes the glo-rious King have seen; Just
send the burn-ing, cleansing flame, And make me clean in Je-sus' name.
now I feel the sa-cred flame, O glo-ry to His pre-cious name!

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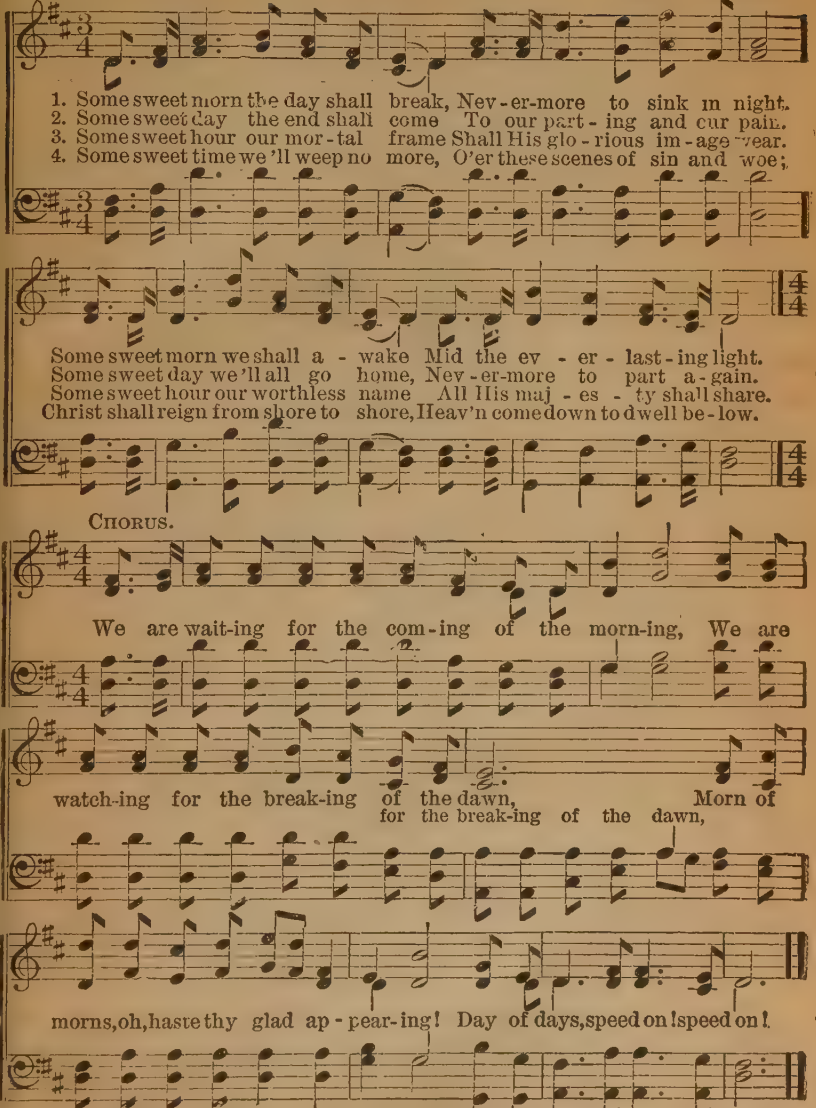
39

Some Sweet Morn.

Rev. A. B. Simpson. Jno. R. Bryant.


1. Some sweet morn the day shall break, Nev-er-more to sink in night.
2. Some sweet day the end shall come To our part-ing and our pain.
3. Some sweet hour our mor-tal frame Shall His glo-rious im-age wear.
4. Some sweet time we 'll weep no more, O'er these scenes of sin and woe;
Some sweet morn we shall a-wake Mid the ev-er-last-ing light.
Some sweet day we 'll all go home, Nev-er-more to part a-gain.
Some sweet hour our worthless name All His maj-es-ty shall share.
Christ shall reign from shore to shore, Heav'n come down to dwell be-low.
Chorus.
We are wait-ing for the com-ing of the morn-ing, We are
watch-ing for the break-ing of the dawn, Morn of
for the break-ing of the dawn,
morns, oh, haste thy glad ap-pear-ing! Day of days, speed on! speed on!

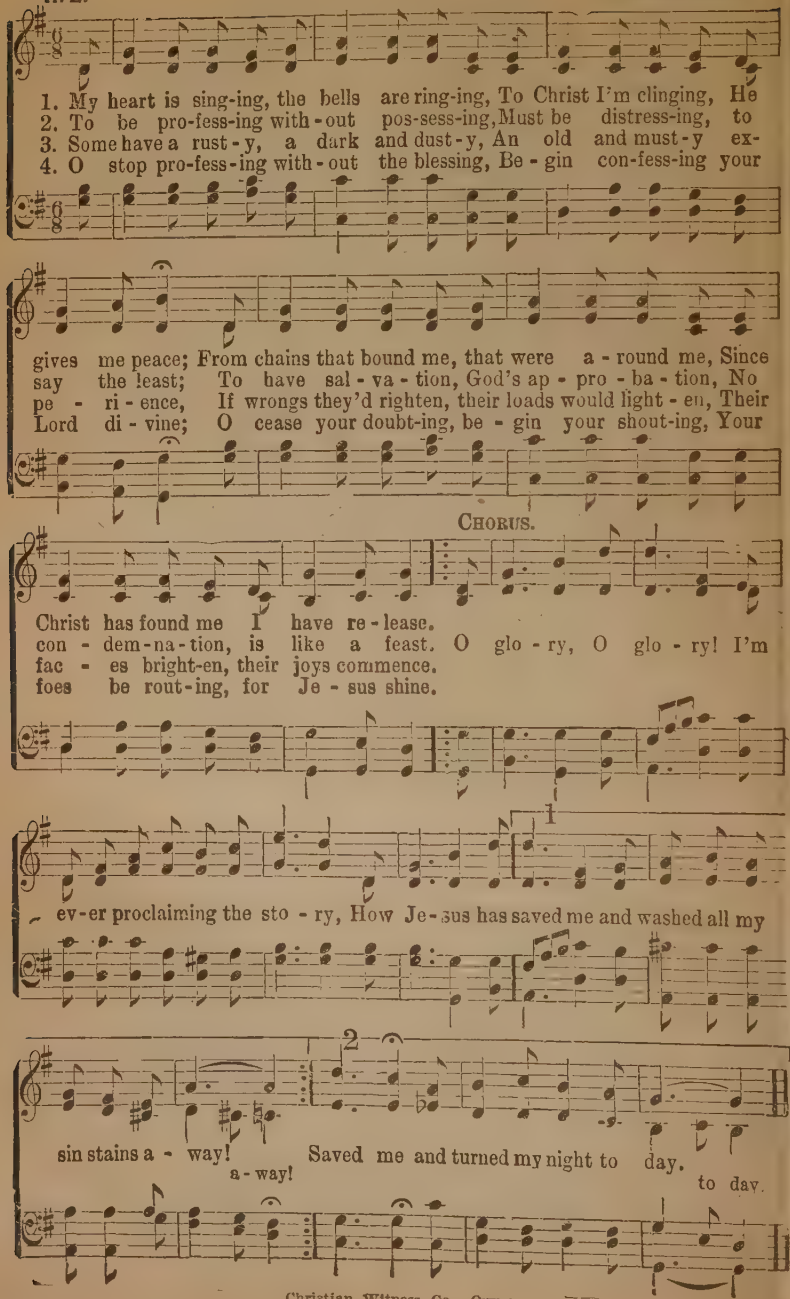
Copyright, 1894, by Jno. R. Bryant.

5 Some sweet day our tongue shall tell,
All the story of His love.
Some sweet day our song shall swell,
Loud and sweet as songs above.

6 Some sweet morn we 'll see His face,
And we shall be satisfied.
Some sweet day in His embrace,
We shall evermore abide.

Arranged by L. L. Pickett.

40 My Heart is Singing.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. Haldor Lillenas.

1. My heart is sing-ing, the bells are ring-ing, To Christ I'm clinging, He gives me peace; From chains that bound me, that were a-round me, Since
2. To be pro-fess-ing with-out pos-sess-ing, Must be distress-ing, to say the least; To have sal-va-tion, God's ap-pro-ba-tion, No
3. Some have a rust-y, a dark and dust-y, An old and must-y ex-pe-ri-ence, If wrongs they'd righten, their loads would light-en, Their
4. O stop pro-fess-ing with-out the blessing, Be-gin con-fess-ing your Lord di-vine; O cease your doubt-ing, be-gin your shout-ing, Your
CHORUS.
Christ has found me I have re-lease.
con-dem-na-tion, is like a feast. O glo-ry, O glo-ry! I'm
fac-es bright-en, their joys commence.
foes be rout-ing, for Je-sus shine.
1
ev-er proclaiming the sto-ry, How Je-sus has saved me and washed all my
2
sin stains a-way! Saved me and turned my night to day.
a-way!
to day.

Christian Witness Co., Owner.

Come Over Into Canaan.

H. L.

Copyright, 1916, by Haldor Lillenas

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Why wan-der in the wil - der-ness, O faint-ing soul, Come o - ver in - to
2. Its sun-kissed mountains rise a-bove the val - ley fair, Come o - ver in - to
3. Sweet songs of triumph ring with-in its borders bright, Come o - ver in - to
4. This charming land of Ca-naan is a land of love. Come o - ver in - to

Ca - naan land; By faith cross o - ver Jo - dan tho' the waves may roll, Come
Ca - naan land; And luscious fruits de-lec - ta - ble grow ev - 'ry - where, Come
Ca - naan land; No burning sands but fountains sparkling with de - light, Come
Ca - naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home a - bove, Come

CHORUS.

o - ver in - to Ca - naan land. Come o - ver in - to Ca-naan

land, ... Come o - ver in - to Ca-naan land; ..... Where the
In - to Canaan land, in - to Canaan land,

rit. ad lib.

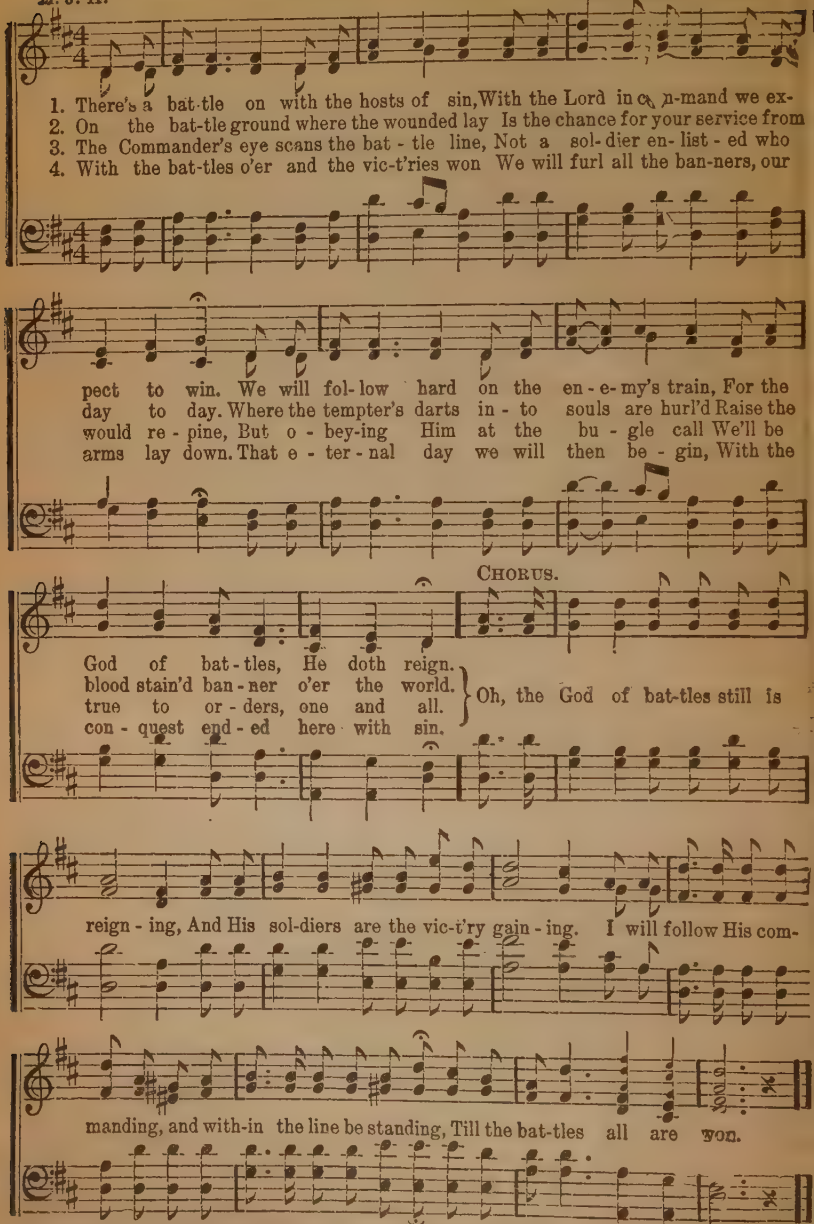
grapes of Eschol grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come over in - to Ca - naan land.

Christian Witness Co., Owners.

The God of Battles.*

Dedicated to my fellow members of the Genesee Conference Quartette.

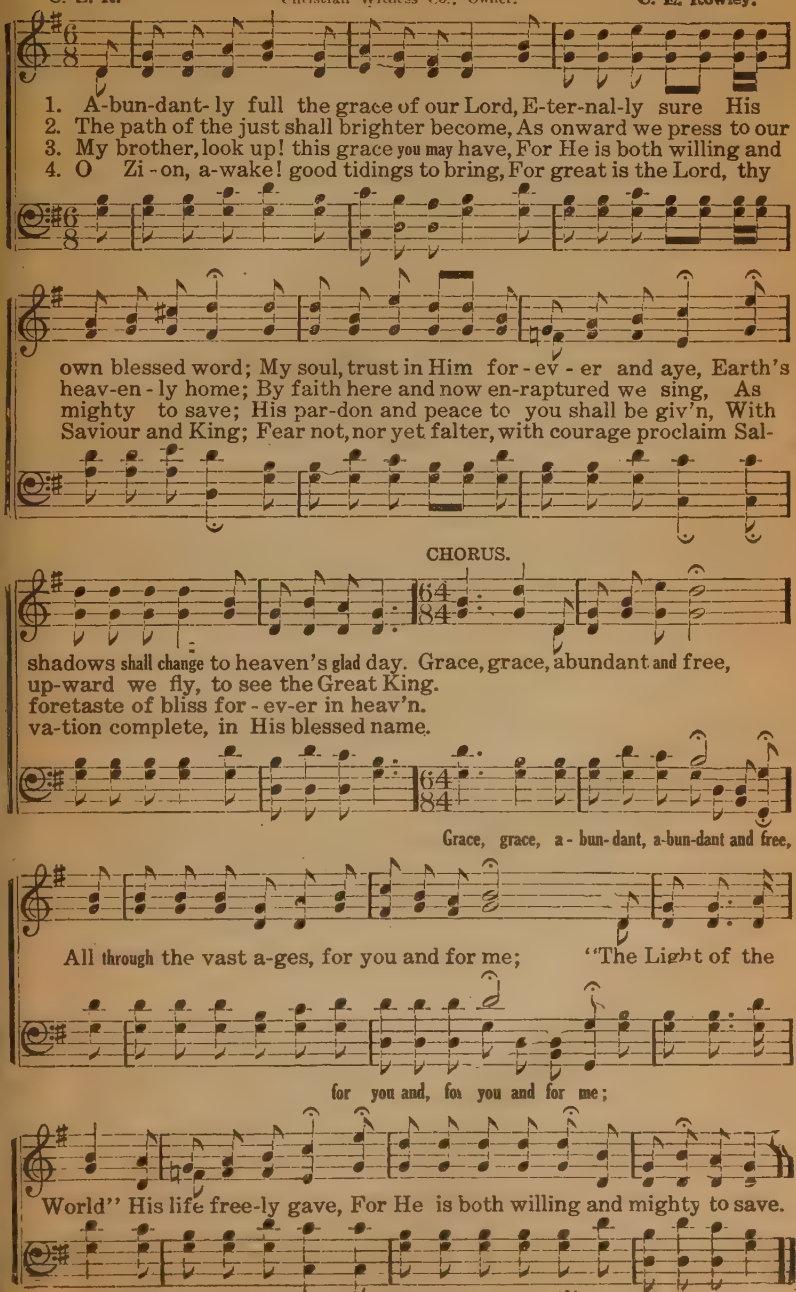
A. J. H. REV. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. There's a bat-tle on with the hosts of sin, With the Lord in com-mand we ex-
2. On the bat-tle ground where the wounded lay Is the chance for your service from
3. The Commander's eye scans the bat - tle line, Not a sol-dier en-list - ed who
4. With the bat-tles o'er and the vic-t'ries won We will furl all the ban-ners, our
pect to win. We will fol-low hard on the en - e - my's train, For the
day to day. Where the tempter's darts in - to souls are hurl'd Raise the
would re - pine, But o - bey-ing Him at the bu - gle call We'll be
arms lay down. That e - ter - nal day we will then be - gin, With the
CHORUS.
God of bat - tles, He doth reign.
blood stain'd ban - ner o'er the world.
true to or - ders, one and all.
con - quest end - ed here with sin.
Oh, the God of bat-tles still is
reign - ing, And His sol-diers are the vic-t'ry gain - ing. I will follow His com-
manding, and with-in the line be standing, Till the bat-tles all are won.

* Many of our boys are in war to-night; but the God of battles is watching over them.—Major W. E. Craig.

43 Willing and Mighty to Save

C. E. R. Christian Witness Co., Owner. C. E. Rowley.


1. A-bun-dant-ly full the grace of our Lord, E-ter-nal-ly sure His
2. The path of the just shall brighter become, As onward we press to our
3. My brother, look up! this grace you may have, For He is both willing and
4. O Zi-on, a-wake! good tidings to bring, For great is the Lord, thy
own blessed word; My soul, trust in Him for-ev-er and aye, Earth's
heav-en-ly home; By faith here and now en-raptured we sing, As
mighty to save; His par-don and peace to you shall be giv'n, With
Saviour and King; Fear not, nor yet falter, with courage proclaim Sal-
CHORUS.
shadows shall change to heaven's glad day. Grace, grace, abundant and free,
up-ward we fly, to see the Great King.
foretaste of bliss for-ev-er in heav'n.
va-tion complete, in His blessed name.
Grace, grace, a-bun-dant, a-bun-dant and free,
All through the vast a-ges, for you and for me; "The Light of the
for you and, for you and for me;
World" His life free-ly gave, For He is both willing and mighty to save.

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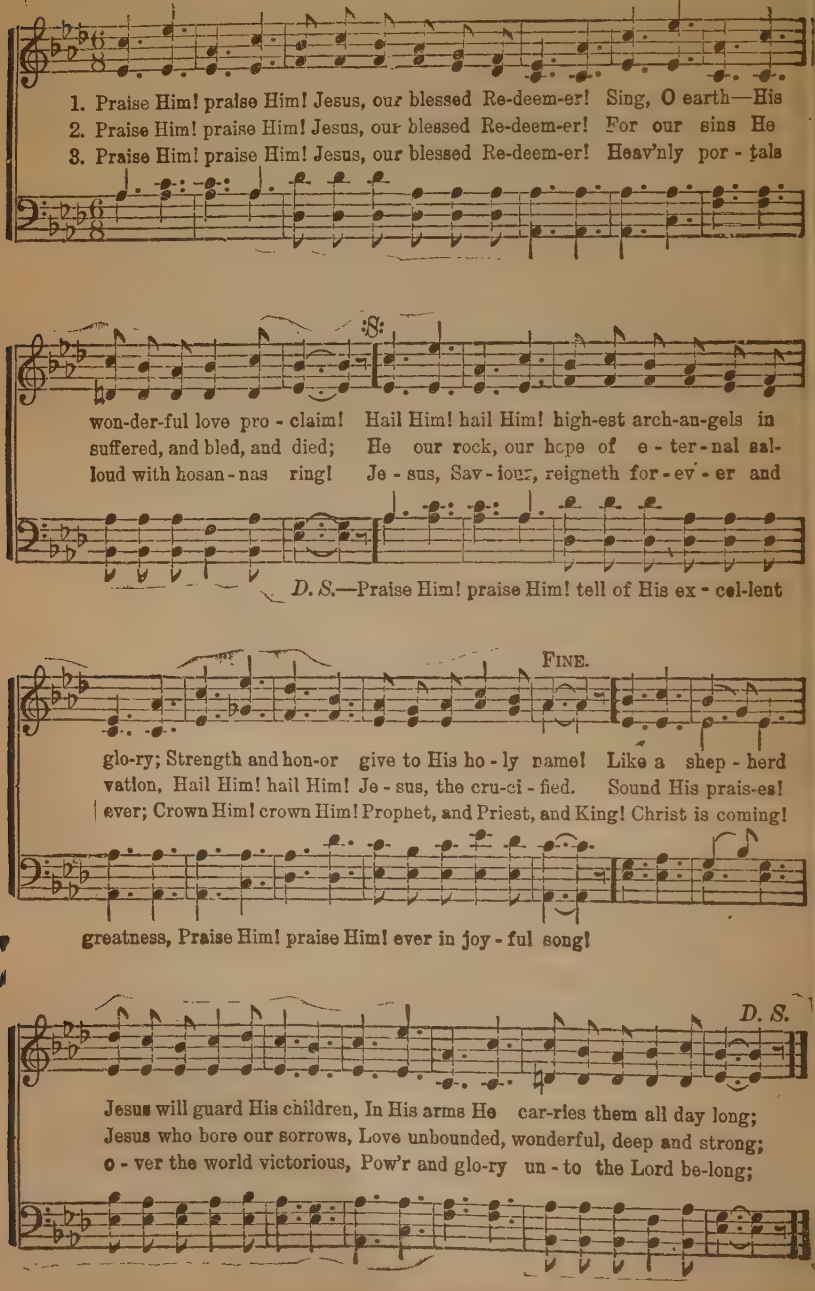
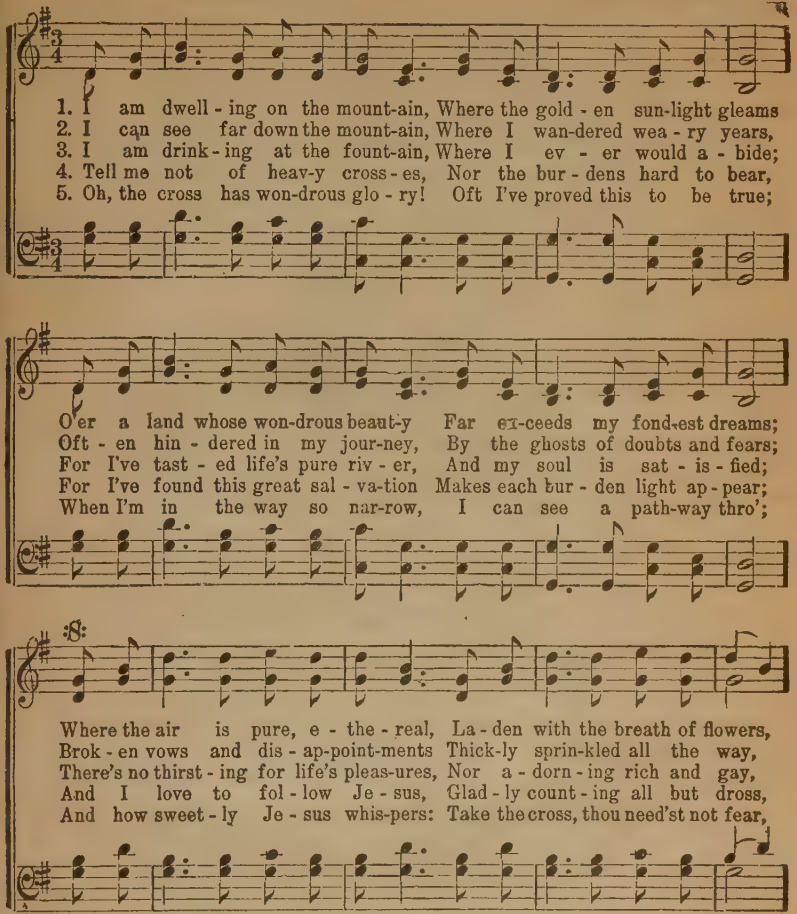
Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals
won-der-ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suffered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal-
loud with hosan - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for - ev - er and
D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent
FINE.
glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd
vation, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais-es!
ever; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is coming!
greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joy - ful song!
D. S.
Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;
o - ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long;

45 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

HARRIETT WARNER BE QUA. Rev. J. W. DADMUN.


1. I am dwell - ing on the mount-ain, Where the gold - en sun-light gleams
O'er a land whose won-drous beaut-y Far ex-ceeds my fond-est dreams;
2. I can see far down the mount-ain, Where I wan-dered wea - ry years,
Oft - en hin - dered in my jour-ney, By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
3. I am drink - ing at the fount-ain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
4. Tell me not of heav-y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,
For I've found this great sal - va-tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so nar-row, I can see a path-way thro';
Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,
Brok - en vows and dis - ap-point-ments Thick-ly sprin-kled all the way,
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas-ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,
And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis-pers: Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
D.S.—Is not this the Land of Beu - lah? Bless-ed, bless-ed land of light;
D. S. CHORUS.
They are bloom - ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran-thine bow'rs.
But the spir - it led, un - err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
For I've found a rich - er treas-ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
World-ly hon - ors all for - sak-ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
For I've tried the way be-fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.
Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

46. You Will Love Him When You Know Him.

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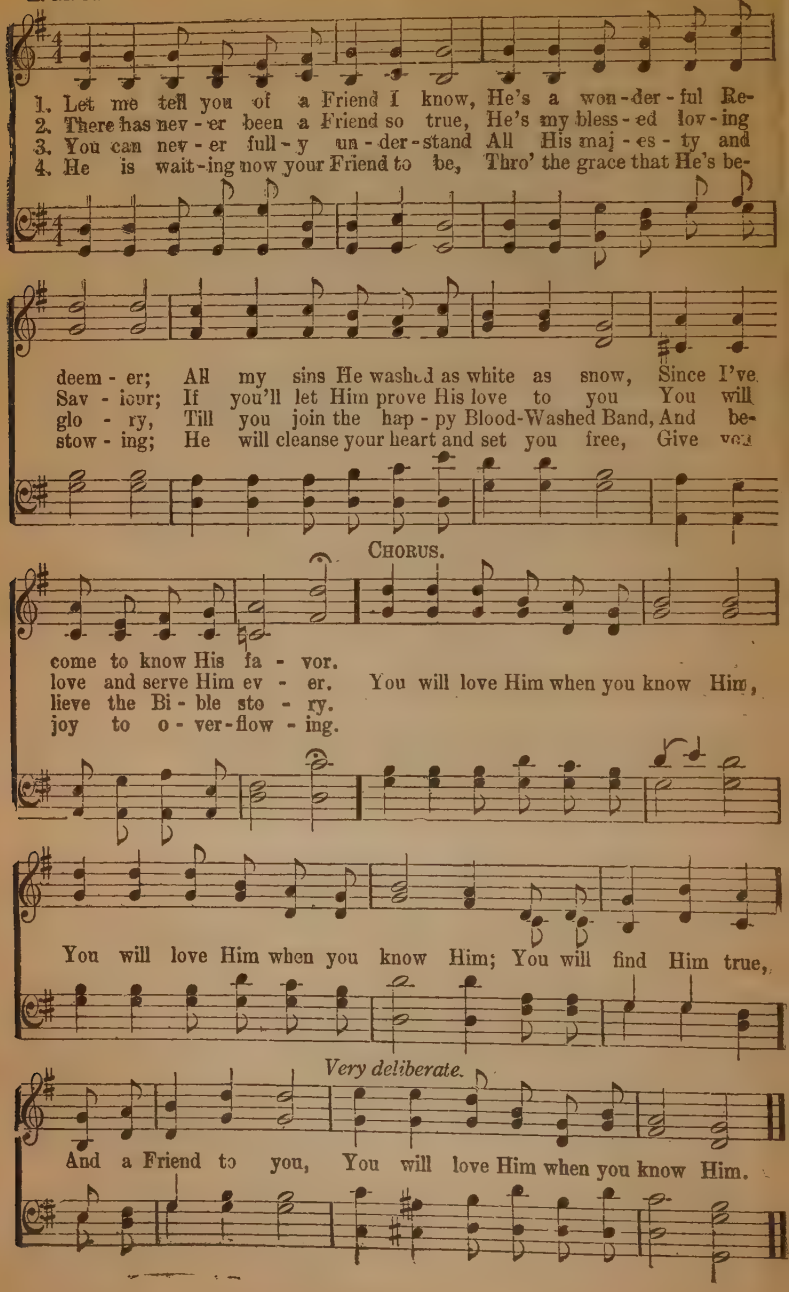
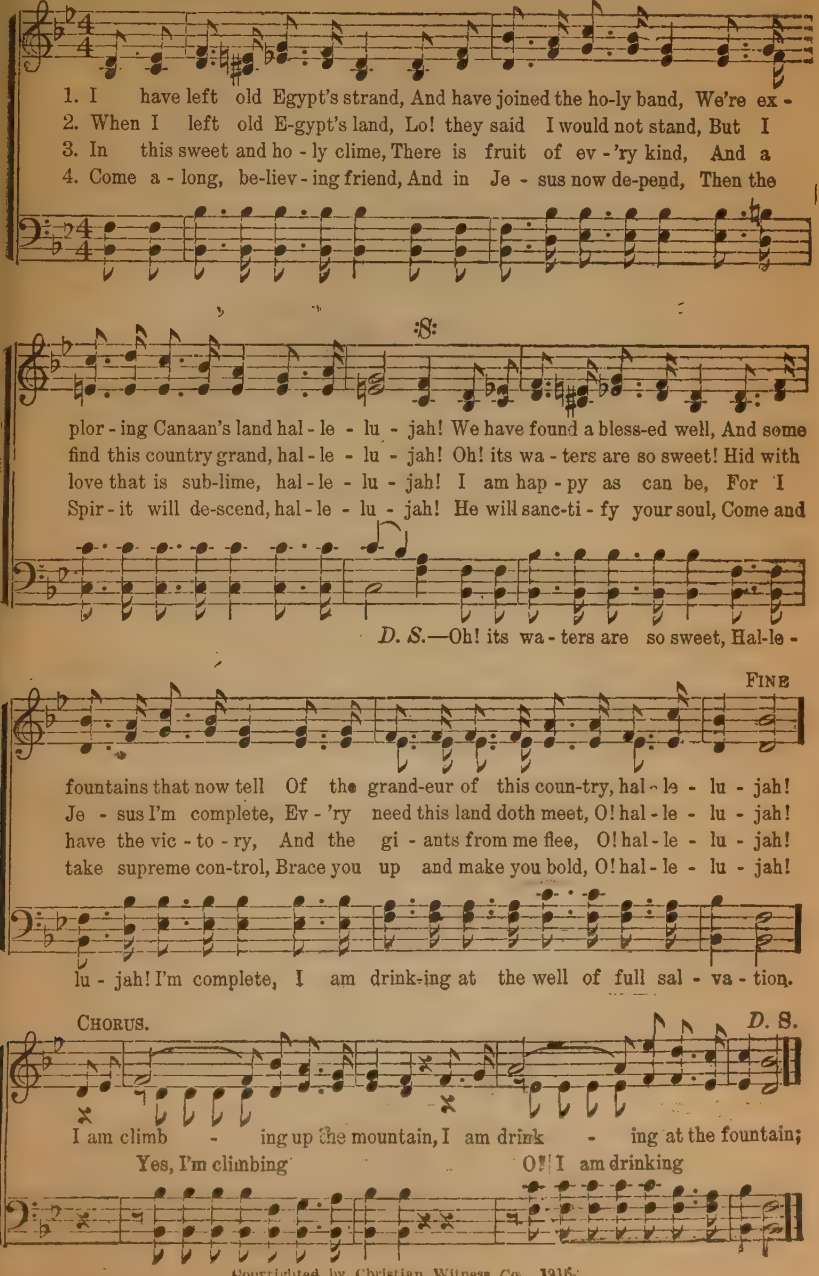
E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.


1. Let me tell you of a Friend I know, He's a won-der-ful Re-
2. There has nev-er been a Friend so true, He's my bless-ed lov-ing
3. You can nev-er full-y un-der-stand All His maj-es-ty and
4. He is wait-ing now your Friend to be, Thro' the grace that He's be-
deem-er; All my sins He washed as white as snow, Since I've
Sav-iour; If you'll let Him prove His love to you You will
glo-ry, Till you join the hap-py Blood-Washed Band, And be-
stow-ing; He will cleanse your heart and set you free, Give you
CHORUS.
come to know His fa-vor.
love and serve Him ev-er.
lieve the Bi-ble sto-ry.
joy to o-ver-flow-ing.
You will love Him when you know Him,
You will love Him when you know Him; You will find Him true,
Very deliberate.
And a Friend to you, You will love Him when you know Him.

47 The Well of Full Salvation.

REV. N. B. HERRELL. Music and chorus by H. LILLENAS


1. I have left old Egypt's strand, And have joined the ho-ly band, We're ex-
2. When I left old E-gypt's land, Lo! they said I would not stand, But I
3. In this sweet and ho-ly clime, There is fruit of ev-'ry kind, And a
4. Come a-long, be-liev-ing friend, And in Je-sus now de-pend, Then the
:S:
plor-ing Canaan's land hal-le-lu-jah! We have found a bless-ed well, And some
find this country grand, hal-le-lu-jah! Oh! its wa-ters are so sweet! Hid with
love that is sub-lime, hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py as can be, For I
Spir-it will de-scend, hal-le-lu-jah! He will sanc-ti-fy your soul, Come and
D. S.—Oh! its wa-ters are so sweet, Hal-le-
FINE
fountains that now tell Of the grand-eur of this coun-try, hal-le-lu-jah!
Je-sus I'm complete, Ev-'ry need this land doth meet, O! hal-le-lu-jah!
have the vic-to-ry, And the gi-ants from me flee, O! hal-le-lu-jah!
take supreme con-trol, Brace you up and make you bold, O! hal-le-lu-jah!
lu-jah! I'm complete, I am drink-ing at the well of full sal-va-tion.
CHORUS.
D. S.
I am climb-ing up the mountain, I am drink-ing at the fountain;
Yes, I'm climbing O! I am drinking

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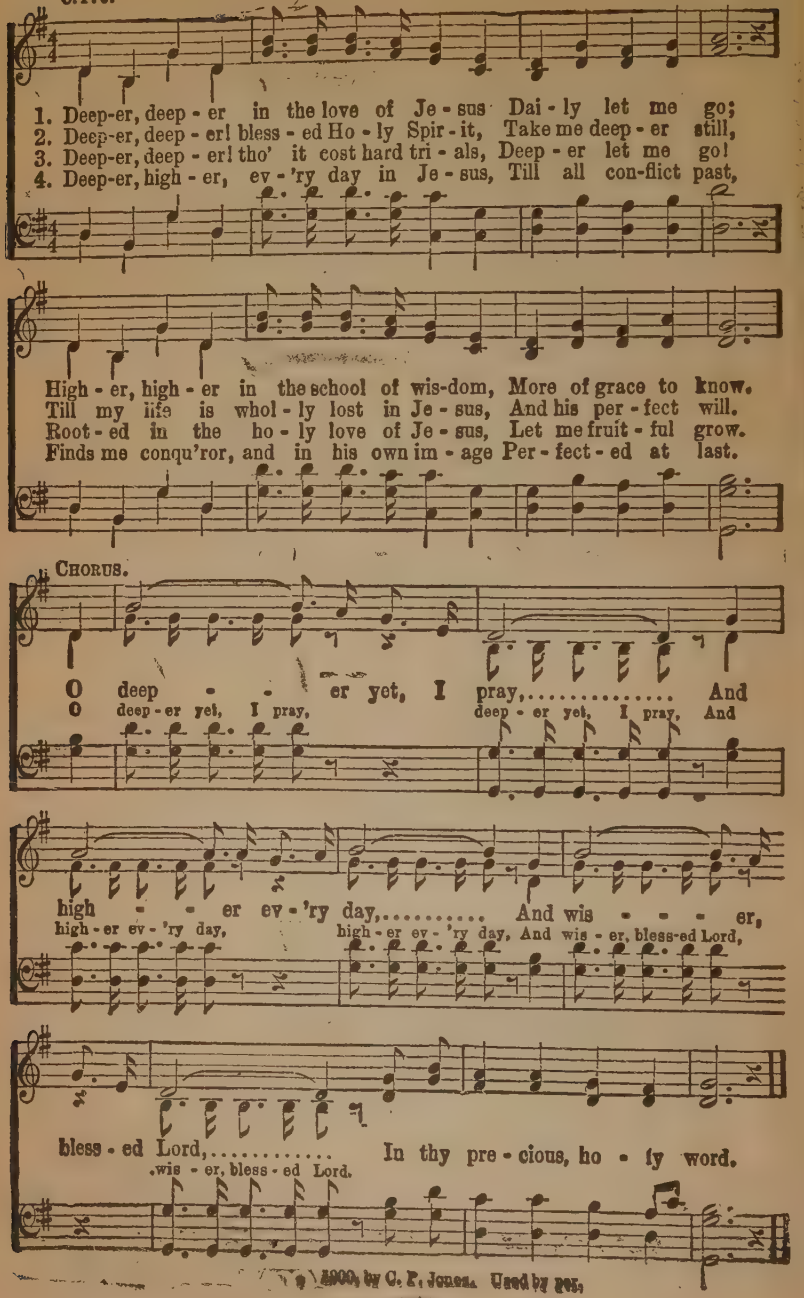
Deeper, Deeper.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.

1. Deep-er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep-er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep-er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep-er, high - er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con-flict past,
High - er, high - er in the school of wis-dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And his per - fect will.
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me conqu'ror, and in his own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
CHORUS.
O deep - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray,
deep - er yet, I pray, And
high - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - - er,
high - er ev - 'ry day,
high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless-ed Lord,
bless - ed Lord,..... In thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord.

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49. Hallelujah! I Am Free.

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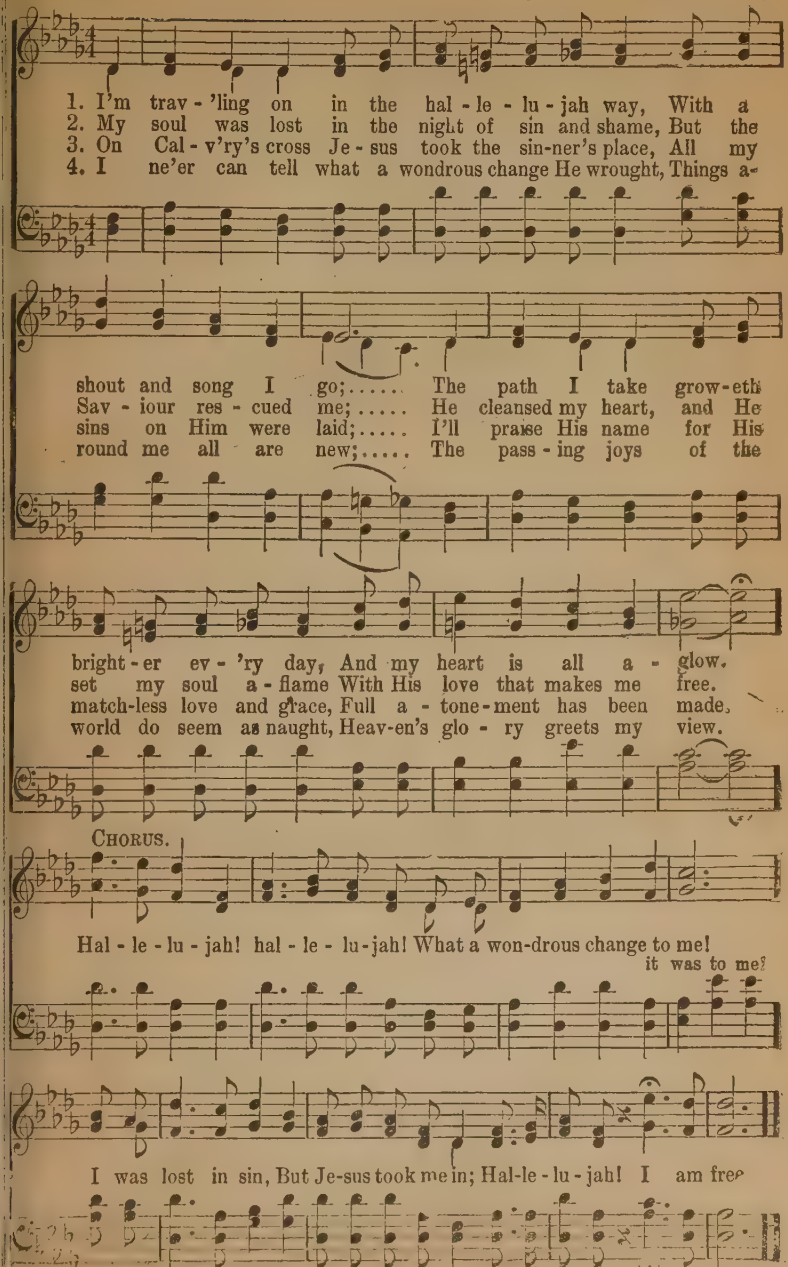
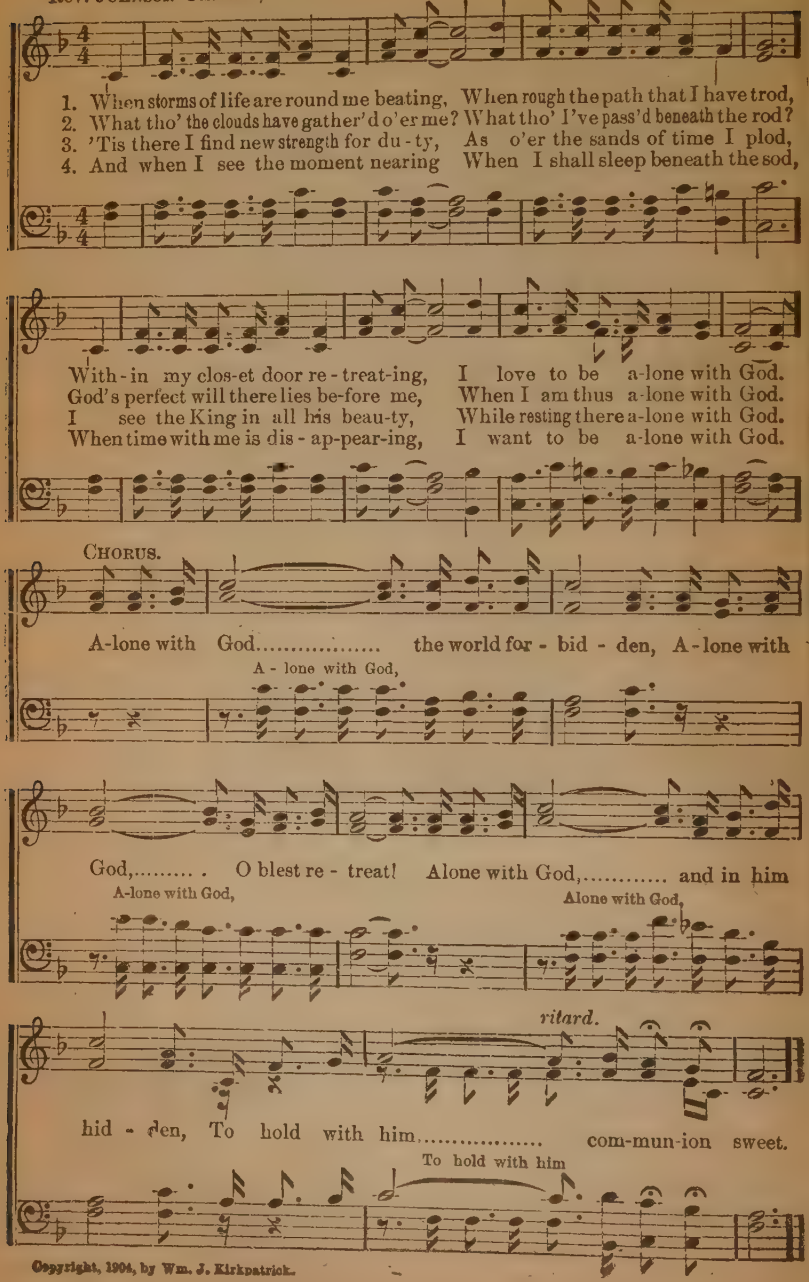
E. M. R. Elton M. Roth


1. I'm trav - 'ling on in the hal - le - lu - jah way, With a
2. My soul was lost in the night of sin and shame, But the
3. On Cal - v'ry's cross Je - sus took the sin-ner's place, All my
4. I ne'er can tell what a wondrous change He wrought, Things a-
shout and song I go;..... The path I take grow-eth
Sav - iour res - cued me;..... He cleansed my heart, and He
sins on Him were laid;..... I'll praise His name for His
round me all are new;..... The pass - ing joys of the
bright - er ev - 'ry day, And my heart is all a - glow.
set my soul a - flame With His love that makes me free.
match-less love and grace, Full a - tone - ment has been made.
world do seem as naught, Heav-en's glo - ry greets my view.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! What a won-drous change to me!
it was to me!
I was lost in sin, But Je-sus took me in; Hal-le - lu - jah! I am free

Alone With God.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. When storms of life are round me beating, When rough the path that I have trod,
2. What tho' the clouds have gather'd o'er me? What tho' I've pass'd beneath the rod?
3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du-ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod,
4. And when I see the moment nearing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,
With-in my clos-et door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God.
God's perfect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God.
I see the King in all his beau-ty, While resting there a-lone with God.
When time with me is dis-ap-pear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God.
CHORUS.
A-lone with God..... the world for-bid-den, A-lone with
A-lone with God,
God,..... O blest re-treat! Alone with God,..... and in him
A-lone with God,
Alone with God,
ritard.
hid-den, To hold with him..... com-mun-ion sweet.
To hold with him

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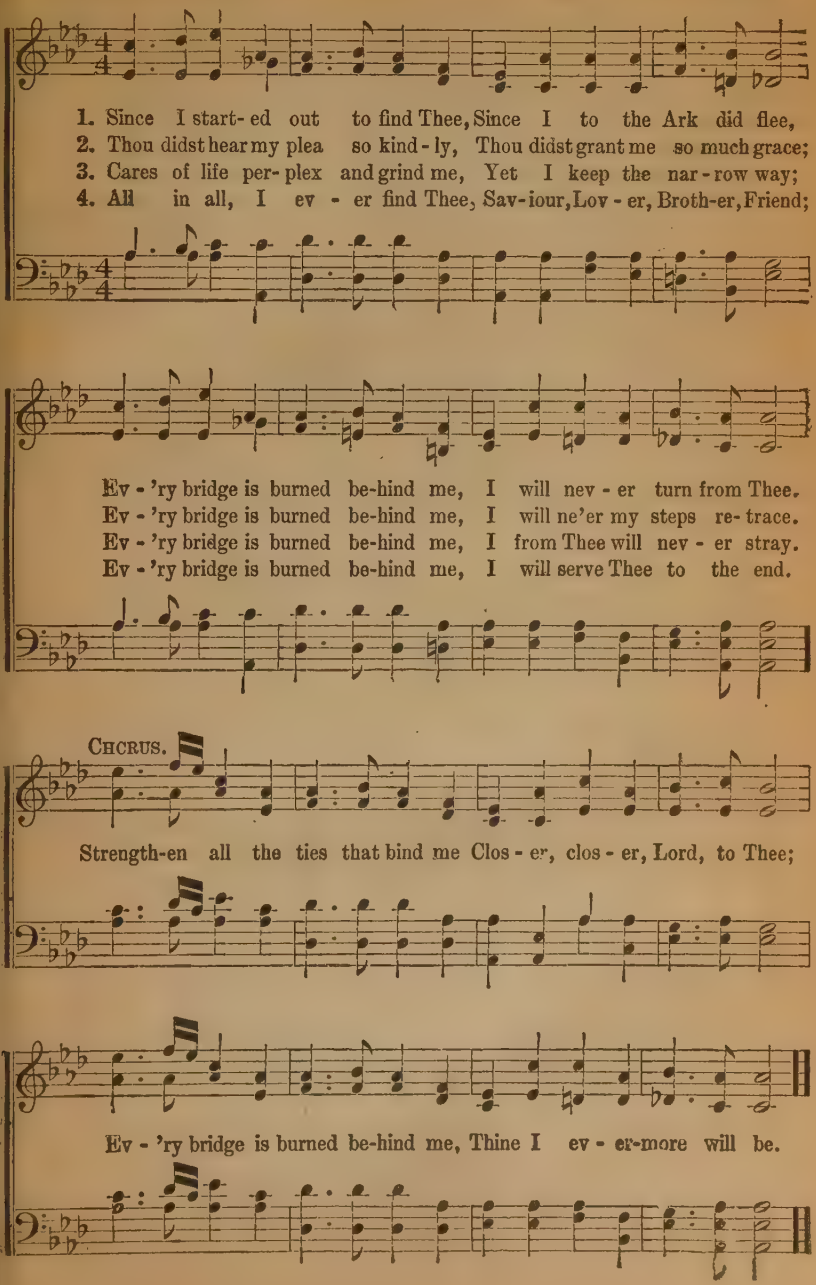
51 Every Bridge is Burned Behind Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

1. Since I start-ed out to find Thee, Since I to the Ark did flee,
2. Thou didst hear my plea so kind-ly, Thou didst grant me so much grace;
3. Cares of life per-plex and grind me, Yet I keep the nar-row way;
4. All in all, I ev-er find Thee, Sav-iour, Lov-er, Broth-er, Friend;
Ev-'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will nev-er turn from Thee.
Ev-'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will ne'er my steps re-trace.
Ev-'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I from Thee will nev-er stray.
Ev-'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will serve Thee to the end.
CHORUS.
Strength-en all the ties that bind me Clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee;
Ev-'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, Thine I ev-er-more will be.

52. I'm Out On the Side of the King.

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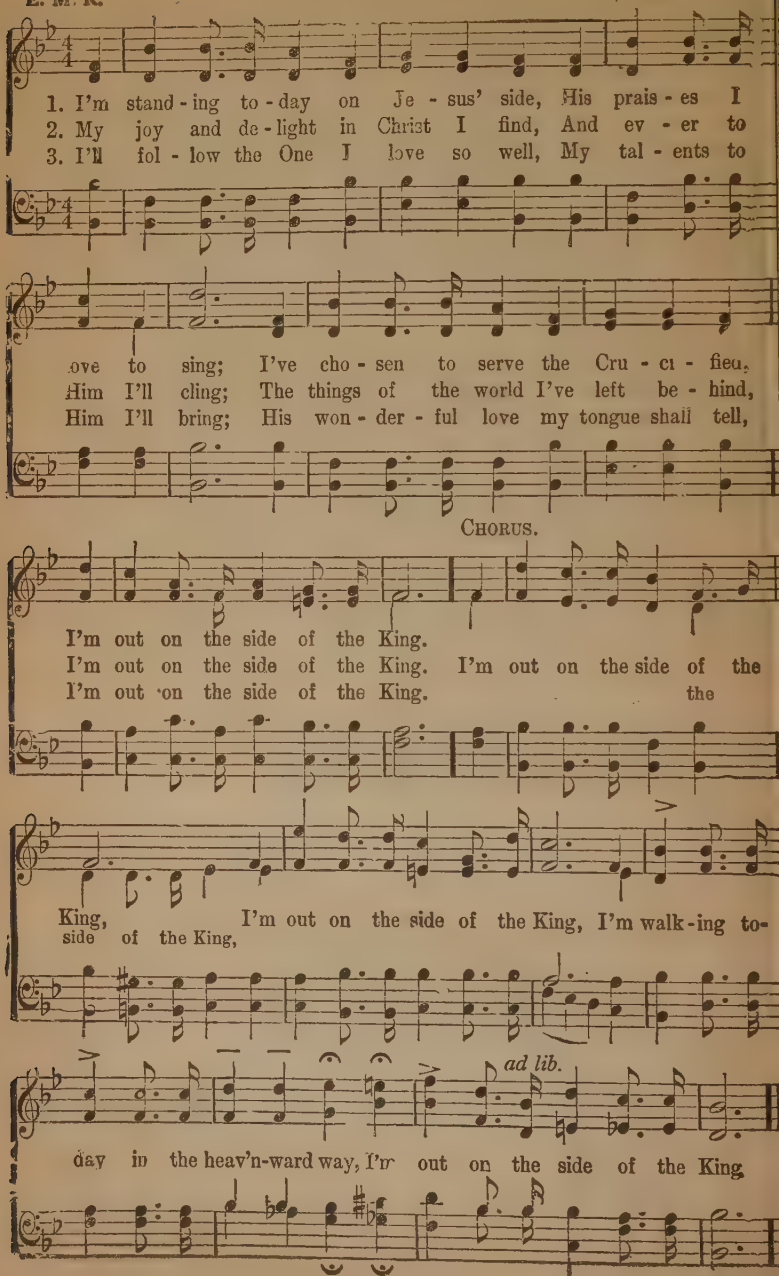
E. M. R. Elton M. Roth.


1. I'm stand - ing to - day on Je - sus' side, His prais - es I
2. My joy and de - light in Christ I find, And ev - er to
3. I'll fol - low the One I love so well, My tal - ents to
ove to sing; I've cho - sen to serve the Cru - ci - fied.
Him I'll cling; The things of the world I've left be - hind,
Him I'll bring; His won - der - ful love my tongue shall tell,
Chorus.
I'm out on the side of the King.
I'm out on the side of the King. I'm out on the side of the
I'm out on the side of the King. the
King, I'm out on the side of the King, I'm walk - ing to-
side of the King,
ad lib.
day in the heav'n-ward way, I'm out on the side of the King

I Have Moved

Christian Wi[illegible]s Co., Owner.

H. L. Copyright, 1910, by Haldor Lillenas HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I have moved out of sorrow in-to glad-ness, I have moved from
2. I have moved out of sin with it's po-lu-tion, I have moved in-to
3. I have moved from carnal-i-ty's Do-min-ion, Up to Ca-naan
4. I have moved my am-bi-tions all for-ev-er, I have moved my

wrong in-to right, I have moved out of sighing, out of sadness, I have
pu-ri-ty, I have moved out of war and its con-fu-sion, I have
heights a-bove, I have moved out of people's good o-pinion, I have
gaze to the sky, I have moved all my treasures o'er the riv-er, I shall

CHORUS.

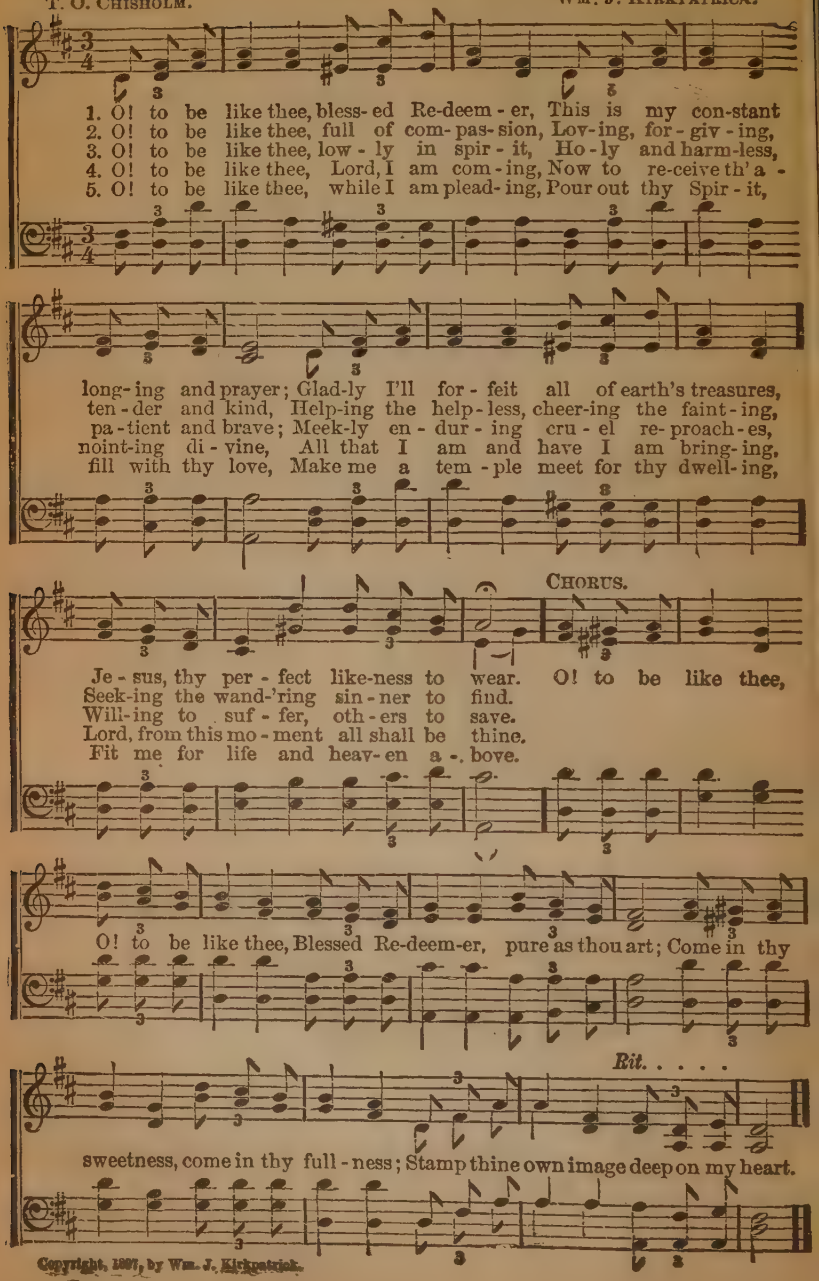
moved out of darkness in-to light. I have moved, I have
moved in-to peace and harmo-ny.
moved to the State of perfect love.
move in-to Heav-en by and by. Praise the Lord!

moved, I have moved out of Egypt's sand, I have moved,
So have I! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.

I have moved. I have moved in-to Beulah land.
So have I! Beulah land.

O! To Be Like Thee.

T. O. Chisholm. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. O! to be like thee, bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
2. O! to be like thee, full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
3. O! to be like thee, low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
4. O! to be like thee, Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th' a-
5. O! to be like thee, while I am plead-ing, Pour out thy Spir-it,
long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treasures,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
noint-ing di-vine, All that I am and have I am bring-ing,
fill with thy love, Make me a tem-ple meet for thy dwell-ing,
Chorus.
Je-sus, thy per-fect like-ness to wear. O! to be like thee,
Seek-ing the wand-'ring sin-ner to find.
Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be thine.
Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.
O! to be like thee, Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as thou art; Come in thy
Rit. . . . .
sweetness, come in thy full-ness; Stamp thine own image deep on my heart.

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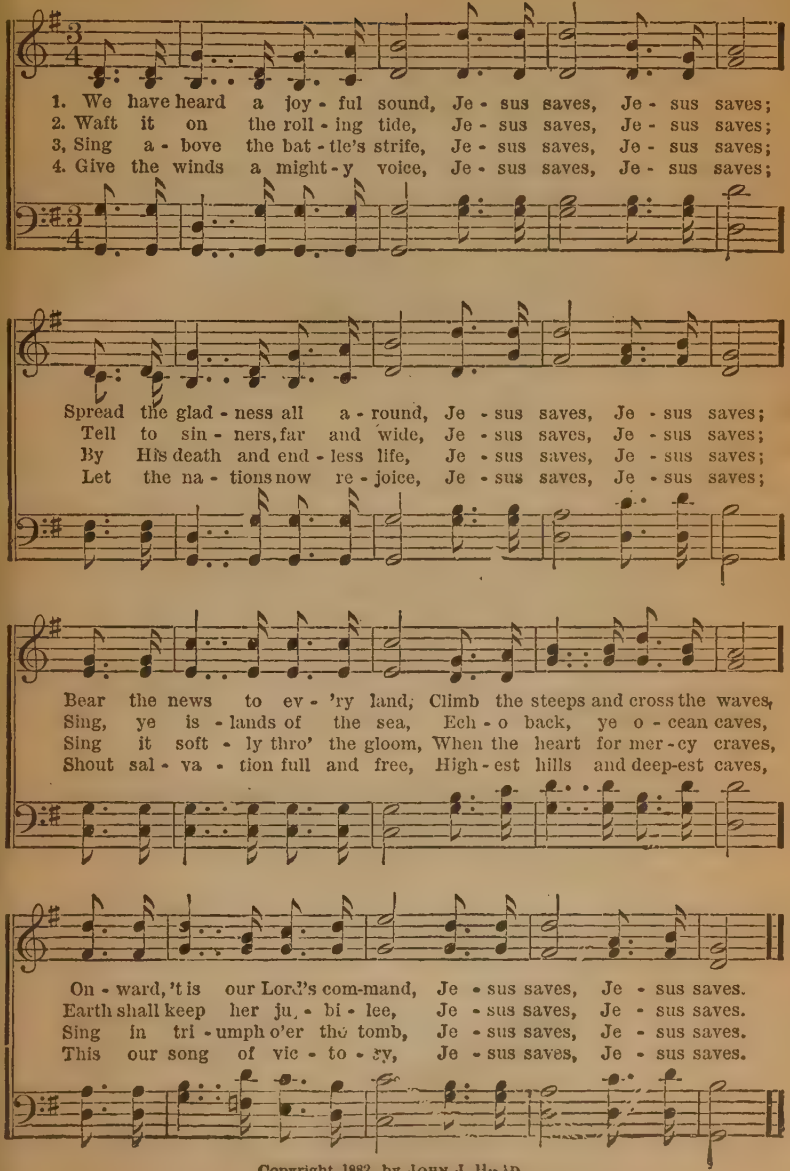
Jesus Saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3, Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep-est caves,
On - ward, 't is our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

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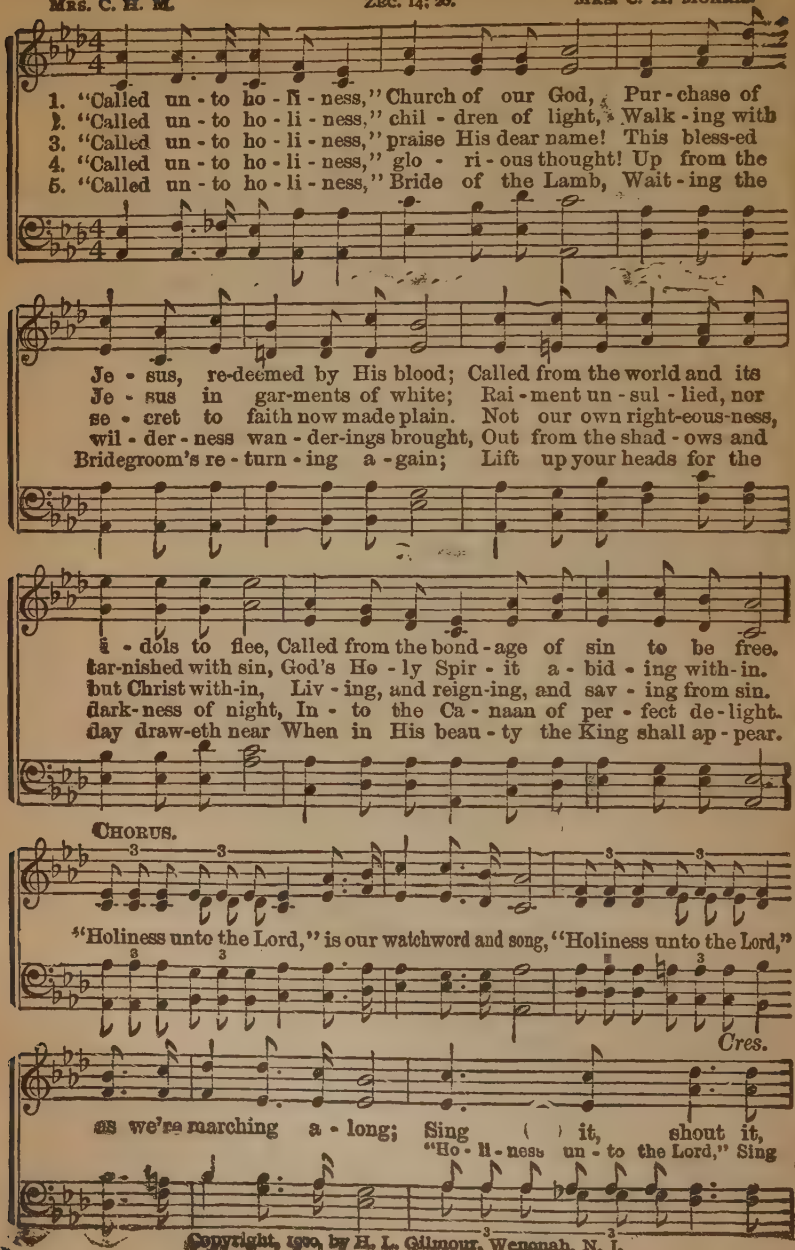
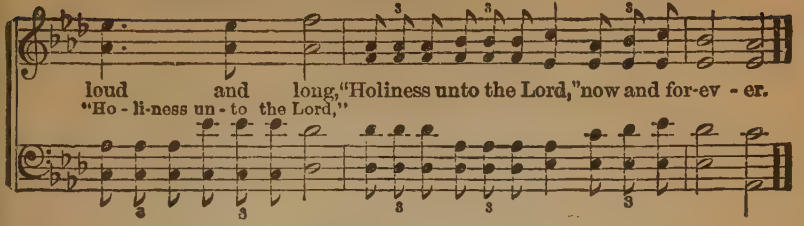
"Holiness Unto the Lord."

MRS. C. H. M. ZEC. 14; 20. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.


1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of
2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with
3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless-ed
4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous thought! Up from the
5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the
Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its
Je - sus in gar-ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous-ness,
wil - der - ness wan - der-ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
Bridegroom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the
i - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.
tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with-in.
but Christ with-in, Liv - ing, and reign-ing, and sav - ing from sin.
dark-ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de-light.
day draw-eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.
CHORUS.
"Holiness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"
Cres.
as we're marching a - long; Sing ( ) it, shout it,
"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

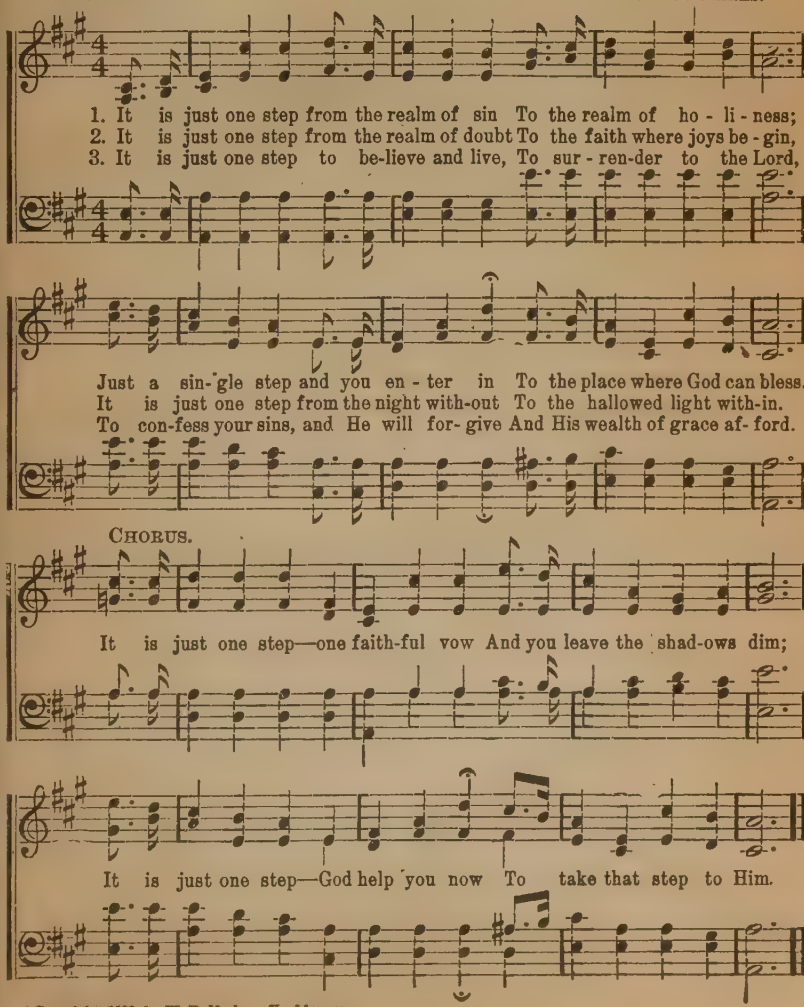
Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

"Holiness Unto the Lord." Concluded.



57. Just One Step.

W. C. MARTIN. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. It is just one step from the realm of sin To the realm of ho - li - ness;
2. It is just one step from the realm of doubt To the faith where joys be - gin,
3. It is just one step to be-lieve and live, To sur - ren-der to the Lord,
Just a sin-gle step and you en - ter in To the place where God can bless.
It is just one step from the night with-out To the hallowed light with-in.
To con-fess your sins, and He will for- give And His wealth of grace af- ford.
CHORUS.
It is just one step—one faith-ful vow And you leave the shad-ows dim;
It is just one step—God help you now To take that step to Him.

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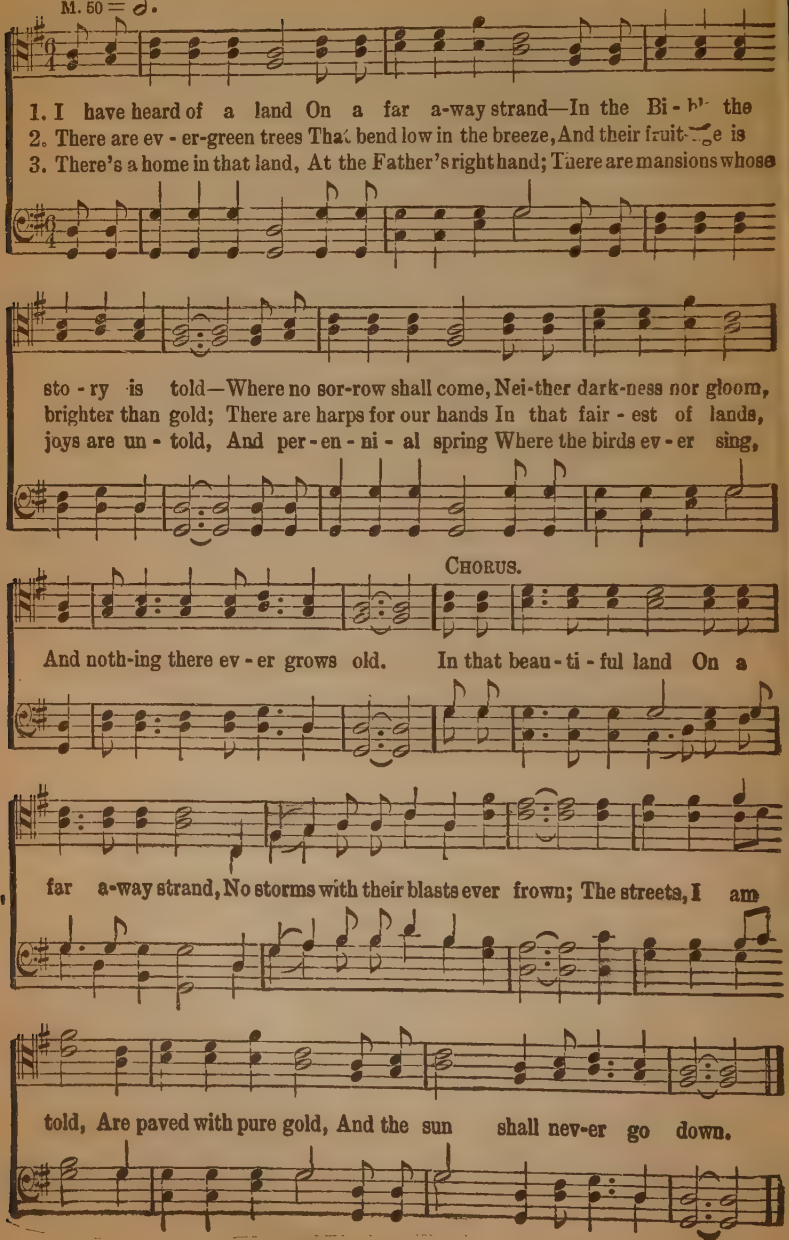
The Beautiful Land.

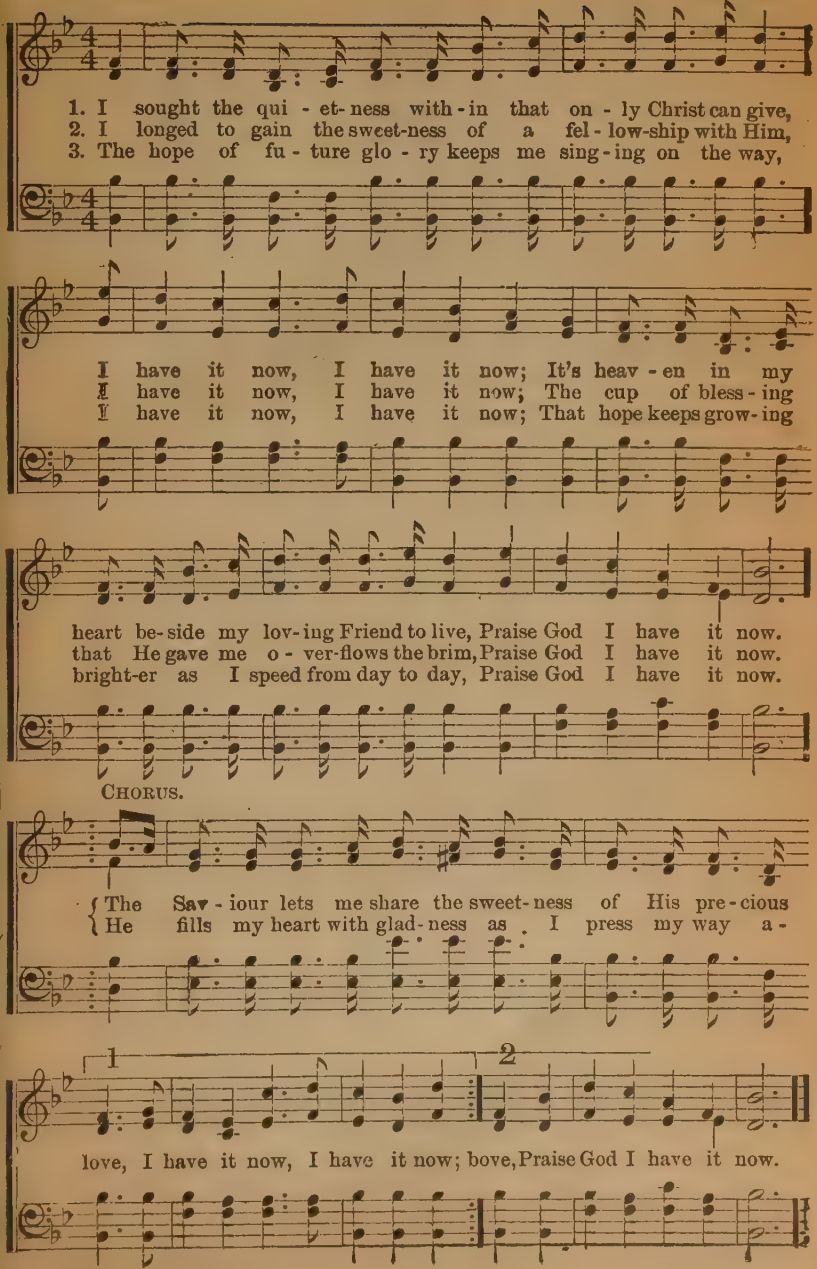
USED BY PERMISSION OF HAROLD F. SAYLES.

F. A. F. White. Arr. Arr. from Mark M. Jones.

M. 50 = 𝅗𝅥.


1. I have heard of a land On a far a-way strand—In the Bi - ble the
2. There are ev - er-green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their fruit-age is
3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose
sto - ry is told—Where no sor-row shall come, Nei-ther dark-ness nor gloom,
brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands In that fair - est of lands,
joys are un - told, And per - en - ni - al spring Where the birds ev - er sing,
Chorus.
And noth-ing there ev - er grows old. In that beau - ti - ful land On a
far a-way strand, No storms with their blasts ever frown; The streets, I am
told, Are paved with pure gold, And the sun shall nev-er go down.

I Have It.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I sought the qui - et- ness with - in that on - ly Christ can give,
2. I longed to gain the sweet-ness of a fel - low-ship with Him,
3. The hope of fu - ture glo - ry keeps me sing - ing on the way,
I have it now, I have it now; It's heav - en in my
I have it now, I have it now; The cup of bless - ing
I have it now, I have it now; That hope keeps grow - ing
heart be-side my lov-ing Friend to live, Praise God I have it now.
that He gave me o - ver-flows the brim, Praise God I have it now.
bright-er as I speed from day to day, Praise God I have it now.
CHORUS.
The Sav - iour lets me share the sweet- ness of His pre - cious
He fills my heart with glad- ness as I press my way a -
1
2
love, I have it now, I have it now;
bove, Praise God I have it now.

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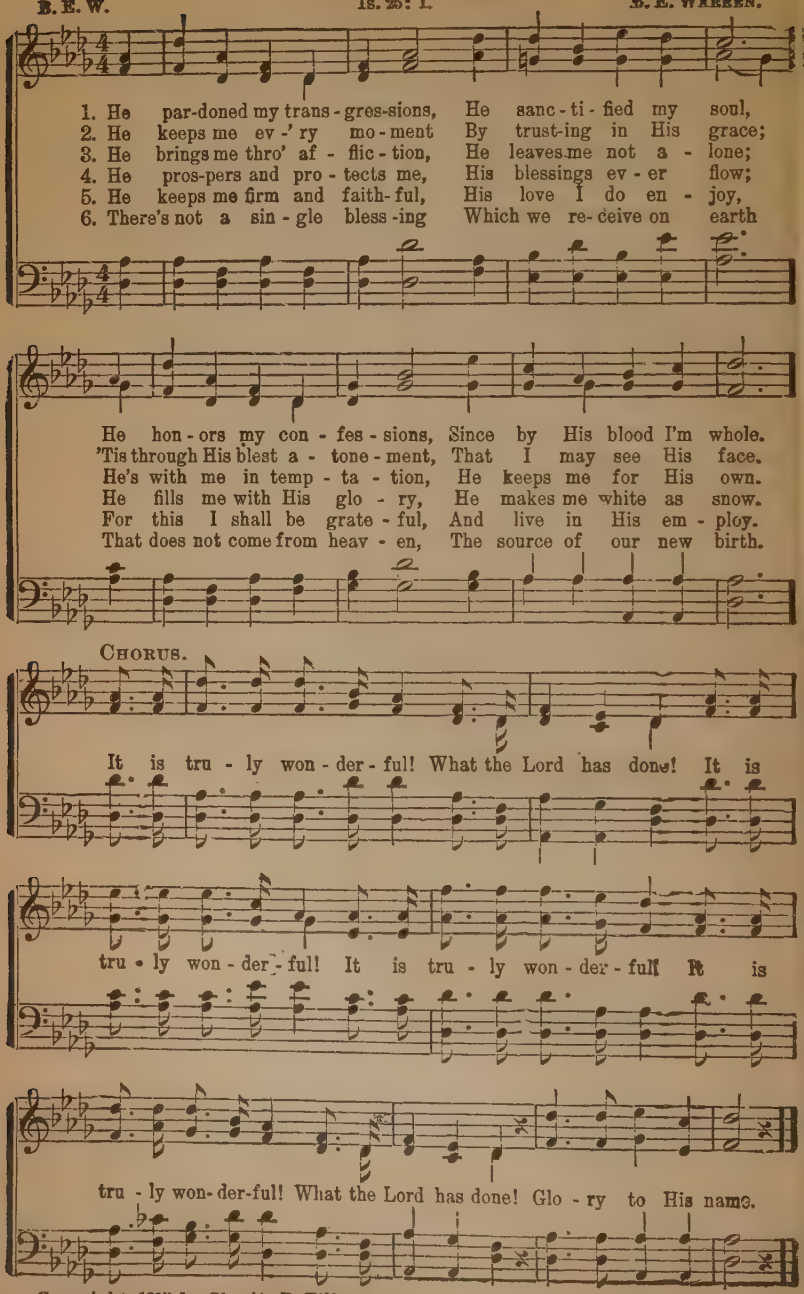
It Is Truly Wonderful.

B. E. W. Is. 25: 1. B. E. WARREN.


1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
3. He brings me thro' af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His blessings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth
He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.
CHORUS.
It is tru-ly won-der-ful! What the Lord has done! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful! What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

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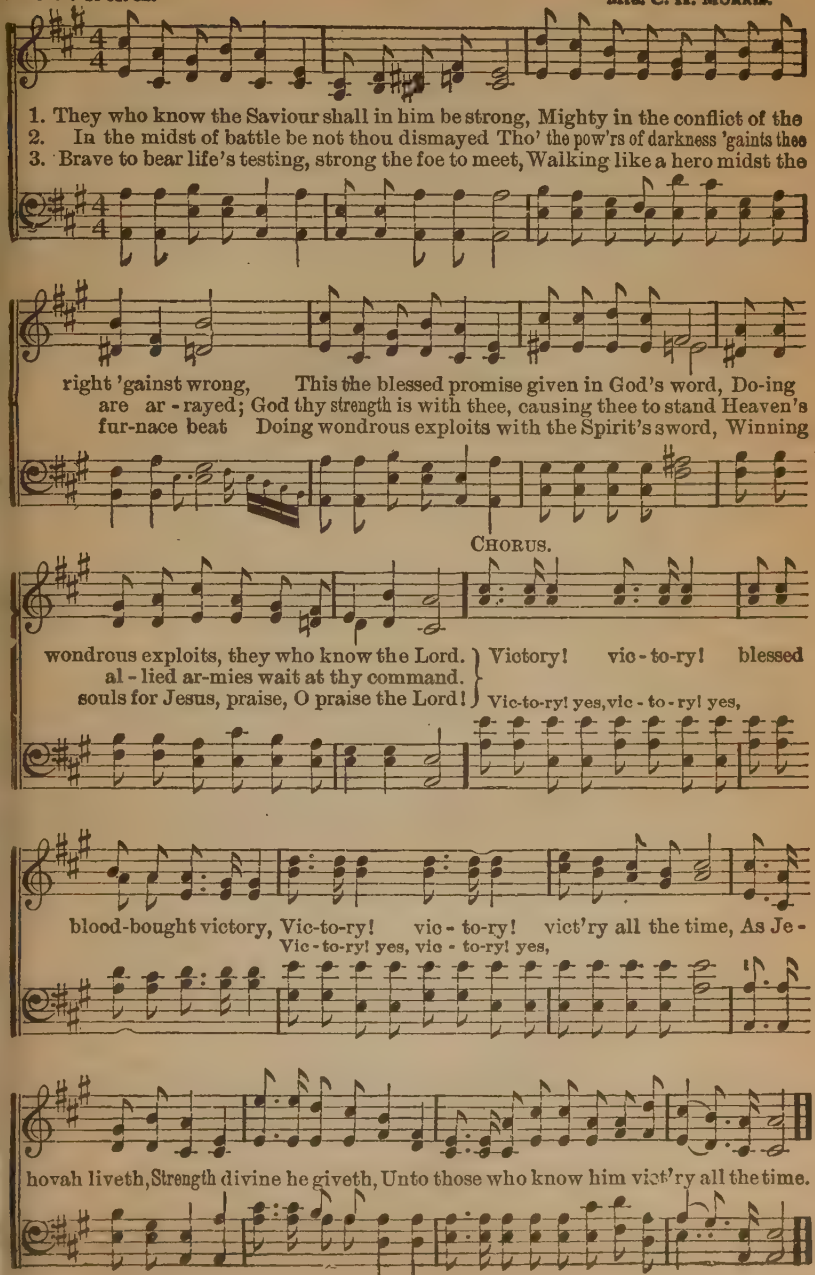
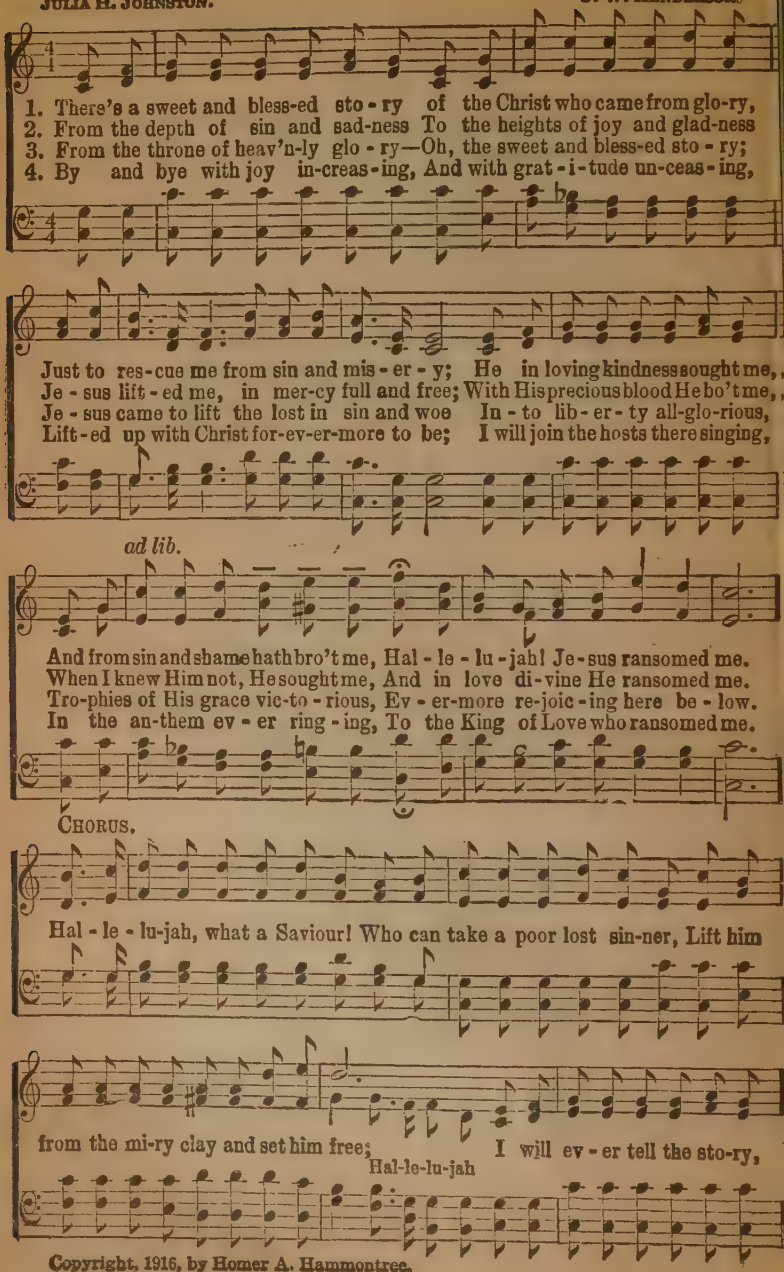
Victory All the Time.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. They who know the Saviour shall in him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of battle be not thou dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gainst thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a hero midst the
right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise given in God's word, Do-ing
are ar-rayed; God thy strength is with thee, causing thee to stand Heaven's
fur-nace beat Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning
CHORUS.
wondrous exploits, they who know the Lord.
al-lied ar-mies wait at thy command.
souls for Jesus, praise, O praise the Lord!
Victory! vic-to-ry! blessed
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry! yes,
blood-bought victory, Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vict'ry all the time, As Je-
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry! yes,
hovah liveth, Strength divine he giveth, Unto those who know him vict'ry all the time.

He Ransomed Me.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. J. W. HENDERSON.

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto-ry of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo-ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto-ry;
4. By and bye with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat-i-tude un-ceas-ing,
Just to res-cue me from sin and mis-er-y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je-sus lift-ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je-sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In-to lib-er-ty all-glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,
ad lib.
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ransomed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ransomed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic-to-rious, Ev-er-more re-joic-ing here be-low.
In the an-them ev-er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Saviour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him
from the mi-ry clay and set him free; I will ev-er tell the sto-ry,
Hal-le-lu-jah

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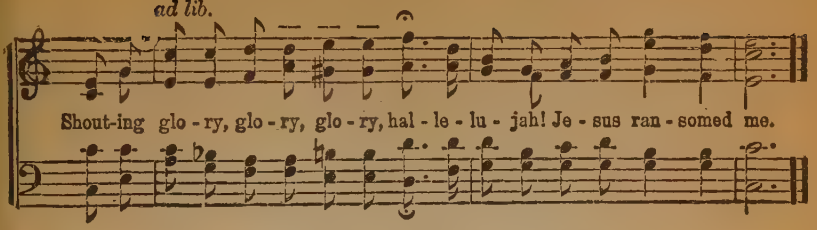
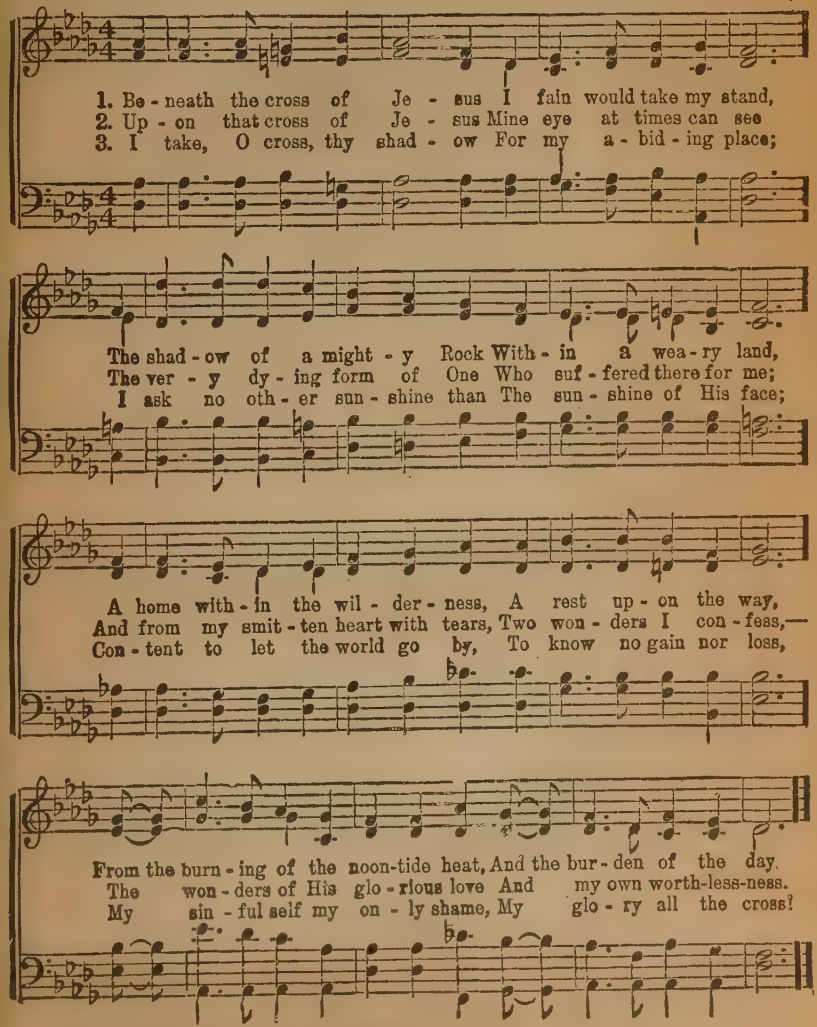
He Ransomed Me. Concluded.



63 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. FREDERICK C. MAKER.


1. Be-neath the cross of Je-sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je-sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad-ow For my a-bid-ing place;
The shad-ow of a might-y Rock With-in a wea-ry land,
The ver-y dy-ing form of One Who suf-fered there for me;
I ask no oth-er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face;
A home with-in the wil-der-ness, A rest up-on the way,
And from my smit-ten heart with tears, Two won-ders I con-fess,—
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin-ful self my on-ly shame, My glo-ry all the cross!

64 When I Go to Jesus in Prayer

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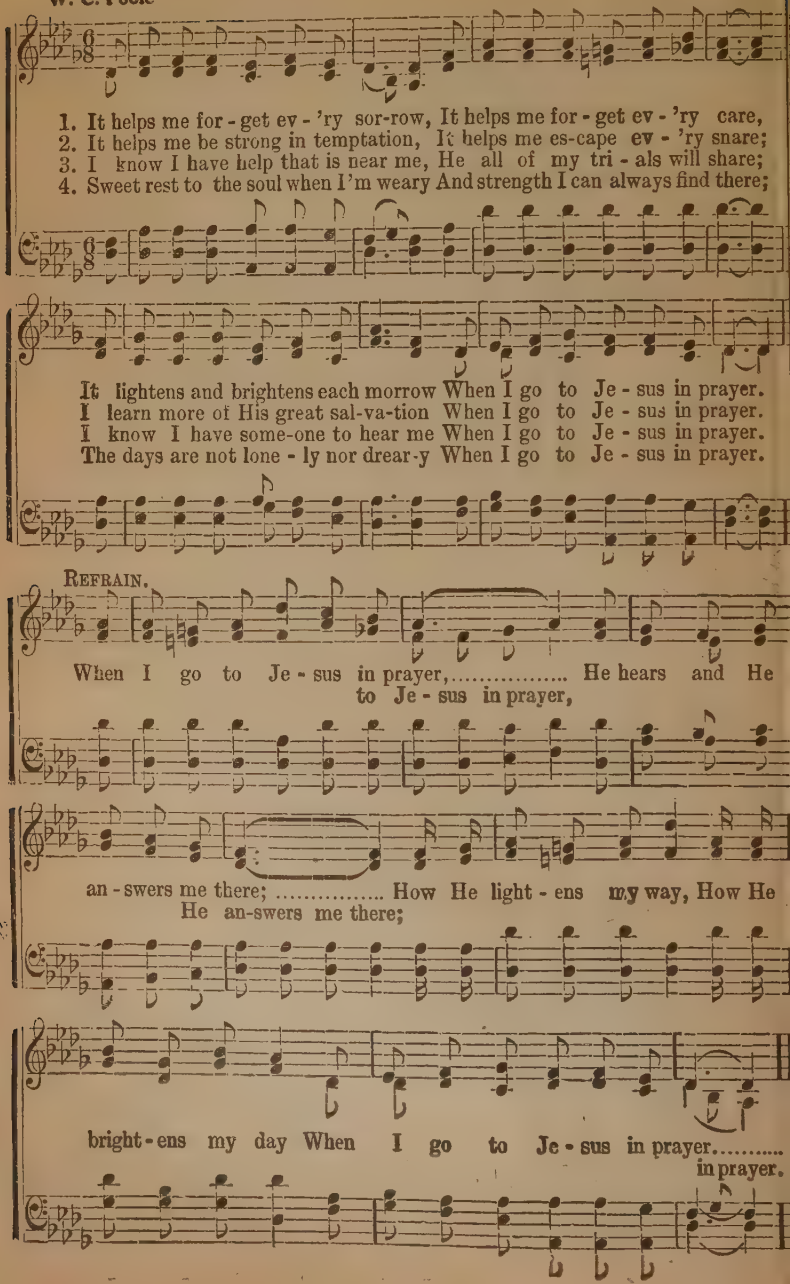
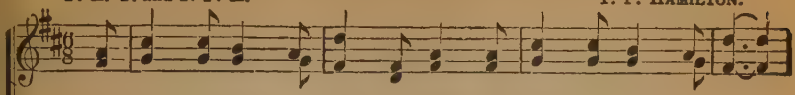
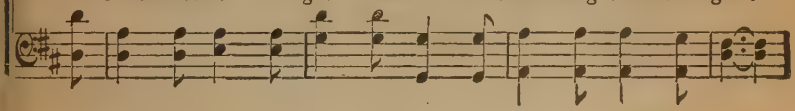
W. C. Poole — Haldor Lillenas


1. It helps me for - get ev - 'ry sor-row, It helps me for - get ev - 'ry care,
2. It helps me be strong in temptation, It helps me es-cape ev - 'ry snare;
3. I know I have help that is near me, He all of my tri - als will share;
4. Sweet rest to the soul when I'm weary And strength I can always find there;
It lightens and brightens each morrow When I go to Je - sus in prayer.
I learn more of His great sal-va-tion When I go to Je - sus in prayer.
I know I have some-one to hear me When I go to Je - sus in prayer.
The days are not lone - ly nor drear-y When I go to Je - sus in prayer.
Refrain.
When I go to Je - sus in prayer,..... He hears and He
to Je - sus in prayer,
an - swers me there; ..... How He light - ens my way, How He
He an-swers me there;
bright - ens my day When I go to Je - sus in prayer.....
in prayer.

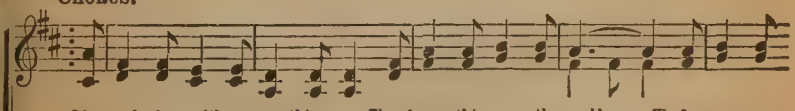
65 Something More Than Gold.

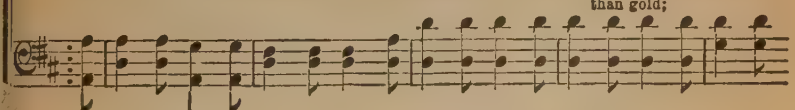
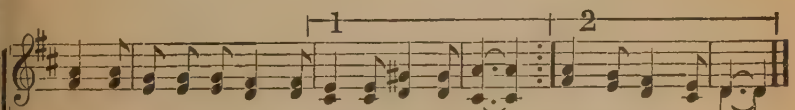
F. E. Y. and T. P. H. T. P. HAMILTON.

1. A lit - tle man of whom we read, Who lived in days of old;
2. It fell up - on a cer - tain day, This lit - tle man was told,
3. And so to - day there's pow - er still, The half has not been told,
4. O, praise the Lord for Pen - te - cost, The Ho - ly Ghost fore - told,
5. I do be-lieve with - out a doubt, Un - less you're ver - y cold—

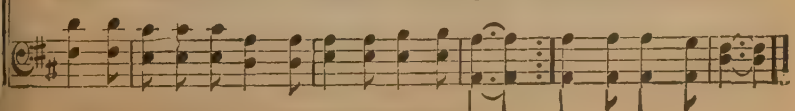
Tho't he was rich, yet felt his need, Of some-thing more than gold.
That Je - sus Christ would pass that way With some-thing more than gold.
Of Christ who saves, and Christ who heals With some-thing more than gold.
He'll come to all who do be-lieve, With some-thing more than gold.
The Chris-tian has a right to shout For some-thing more than gold.



CHORUS.



Oh, yes! oh, yes! there's something more, There's something more than gold;..... To know your

than gold;

sins are under the blood Is something more than gold; something more than gold.



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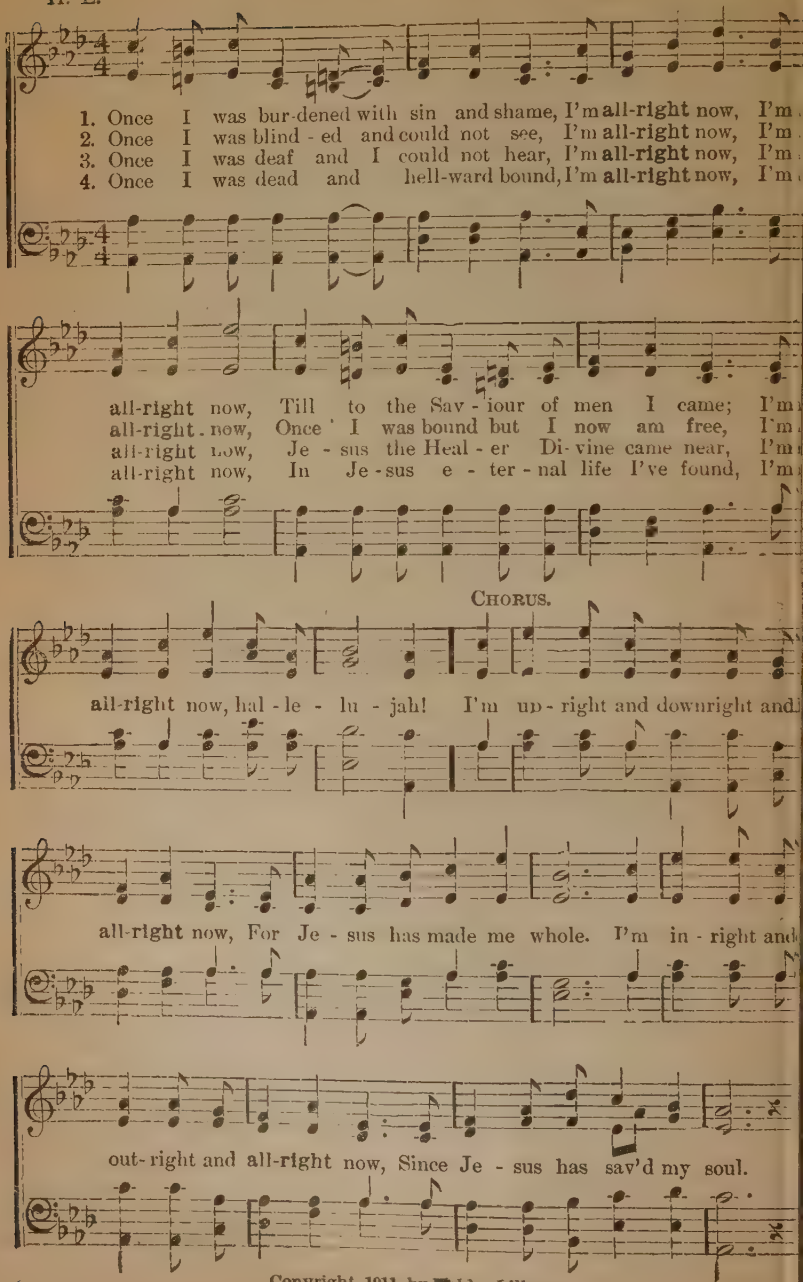
I'm All Right Now

Christian, Witness Co., Owner

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Once I was bur-dened with sin and shame, I'm all-right now, I'm
2. Once I was blind - ed and could not see, I'm all-right now, I'm
3. Once I was deaf and I could not hear, I'm all-right now, I'm
4. Once I was dead and hell-ward bound, I'm all-right now, I'm
all-right now, Till to the Sav - iour of men I came; I'm
all-right now, Once I was bound but I now am free, I'm
all-right now, Je - sus the Heal - er Di- vine came near, I'm
all-right now, In Je-sus e - ter - nal life I've found, I'm
CHORUS.
all-right now, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm up - right and downright and
all-right now, For Je - sus has made me whole. I'm in - right and
out- right and all-right now, Since Je - sus has sav'd my soul.

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The Battle Cry.

(Acts 8: 21.)

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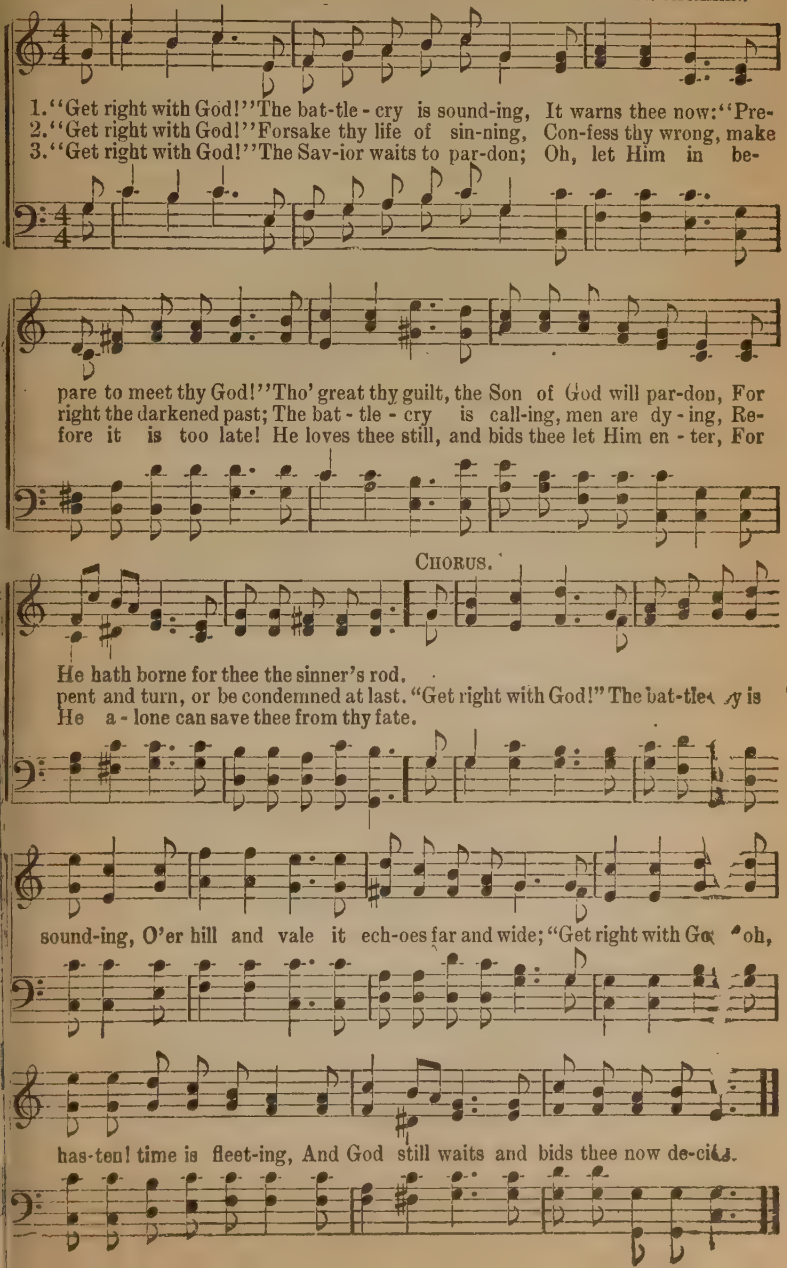
OSWALD J. SMITH. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. "Get right with God!" The bat-tle-cry is sound-ing, It warns thee now: "Pre-
2. "Get right with God!" Forsake thy life of sin-ning, Con-fess thy wrong, make
3. "Get right with God!" The Sav-ior waits to par-don; Oh, let Him in be-
pare to meet thy God!" Tho' great thy guilt, the Son of God will par-don, For
right the darkened past; The bat-tle-cry is call-ing, men are dy-ing, Re-
fore it is too late! He loves thee still, and bids thee let Him en-ter, For
CHORUS.
He hath borne for thee the sinner's rod.
pent and turn, or be condemned at last. "Get right with God!" The bat-tle-cry is
He a-lone can save thee from thy fate.
sound-ing, O'er hill and vale it ech-oes far and wide; "Get right with God, oh,
has-ten! time is fleet-ing, And God still waits and bids thee now de-cide.

On and On

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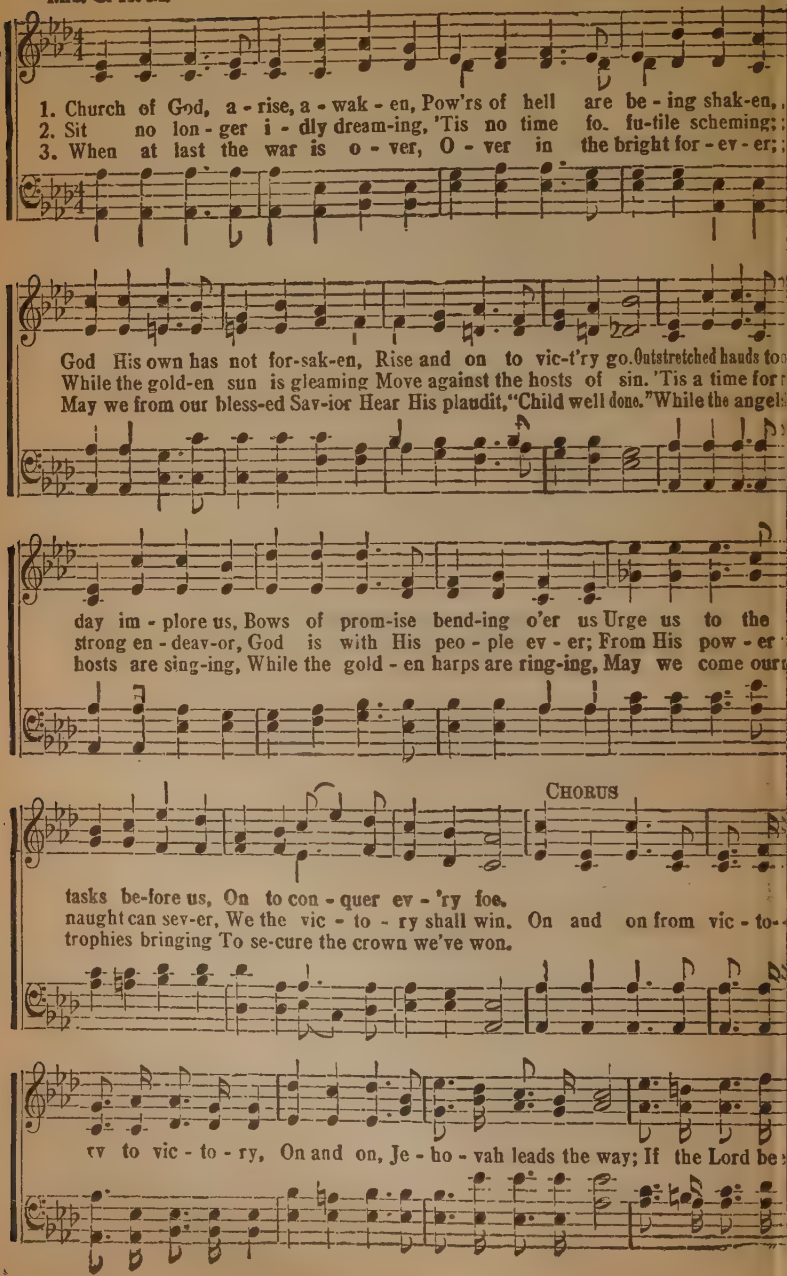
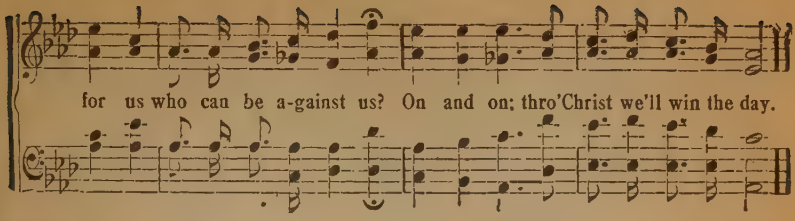
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Church of God, a - rise, a - wak - en, Pow'rs of hell are be - ing shak-en,
2. Sit no lon - ger i - dly dream-ing, 'Tis no time fo. fu-tile scheming;
3. When at last the war is o - ver, O - ver in the bright for - ev - er;
God His own has not for-sak-en, Rise and on to vic-t'ry go. Outstretched hands to
While the gold-en sun is gleaming Move against the hosts of sin. 'Tis a time for
May we from our bless-ed Sav-ior Hear His plaudit, "Child well done." While the angel
day im - plore us, Bows of prom-ise bend-ing o'er us Urge us to the
strong en - deav-or, God is with His peo - ple ev - er; From His pow - er
hosts are sing-ing, While the gold - en harps are ring-ing, May we come our
CHORUS
tasks be-fore us, On to con - quer ev - 'ry foe.
naught can sev-er, We the vic - to - ry shall win. On and on from vic - to-
trophies bringing To se-cure the crown we've won.
ry to vic - to - ry, On and on, Je - ho - vah leads the way; If the Lord be

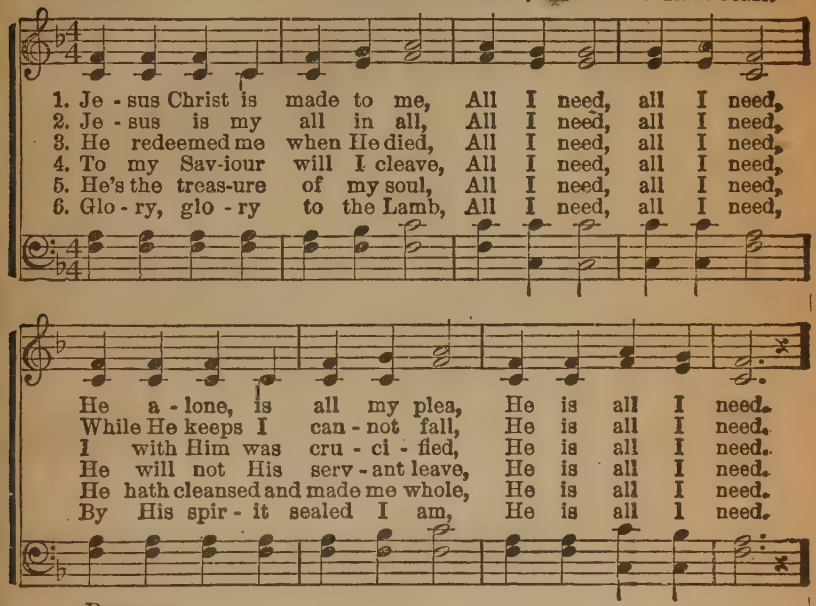
On and On



69 All I Need

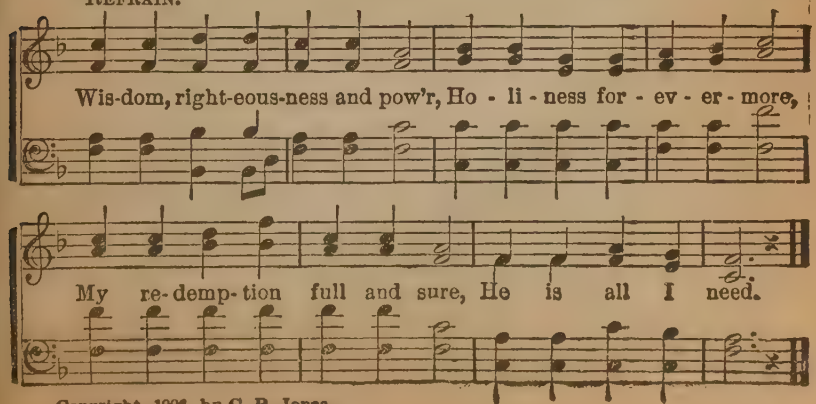
"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.


1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need,
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need,
3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need,
4. To my Sav-iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need,
5. He's the treas-ure of my soul, All I need, all I need,
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need,

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
By His spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

Refrain.



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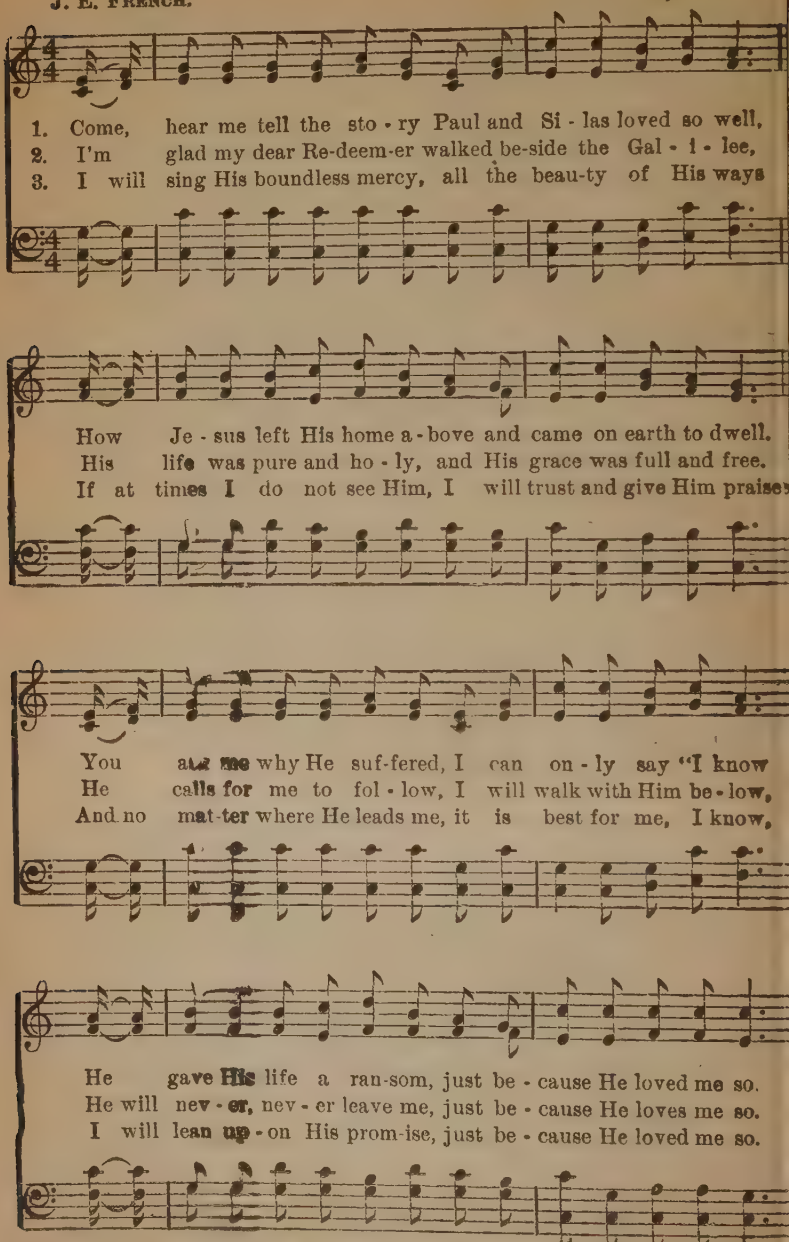
Just Because He Loved me so.

J. E. FRENCH. J. E. F.


1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,
2. I'm glad my dear Re-deem-er walked be-side the Gal - i - lee,
3. I will sing His boundless mercy, all the beau-ty of His ways
How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell.
His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free.
If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise
You ask me why He suf-fered, I can on - ly say "I know
He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be - low,
And no mat-ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know,
He gave His life a ran-som, just be - cause He loved me so.
He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be - cause He loves me so.
I will lean up - on His prom-ise, just be - cause He loved me so.

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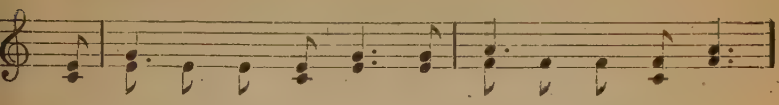
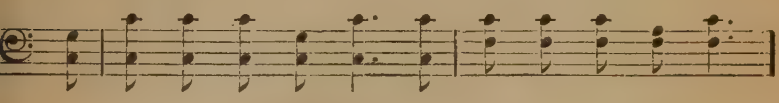
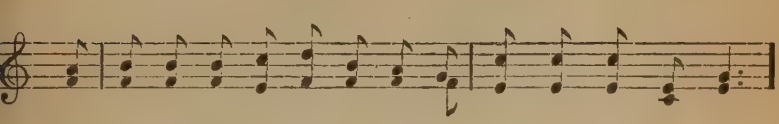
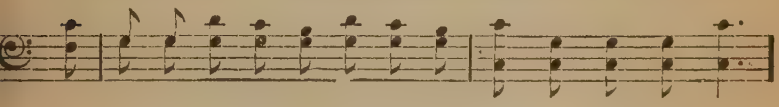
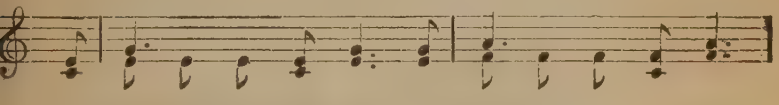
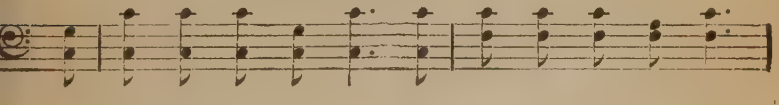
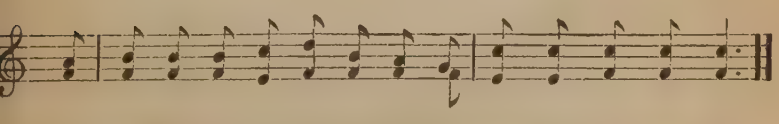
Just Because He Loved me so. Concluded.

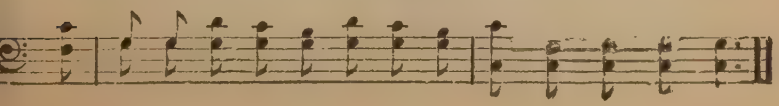
CHORUS.

He loved..... me so, He loved..... me so,

He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;

He gave His life a ransom, Just be - cause He loved me so.



He loved..... me so, He loved..... me so,

He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;



He gave His life a ran-som, Just be - cause He loved me so.



I Have a Friend.

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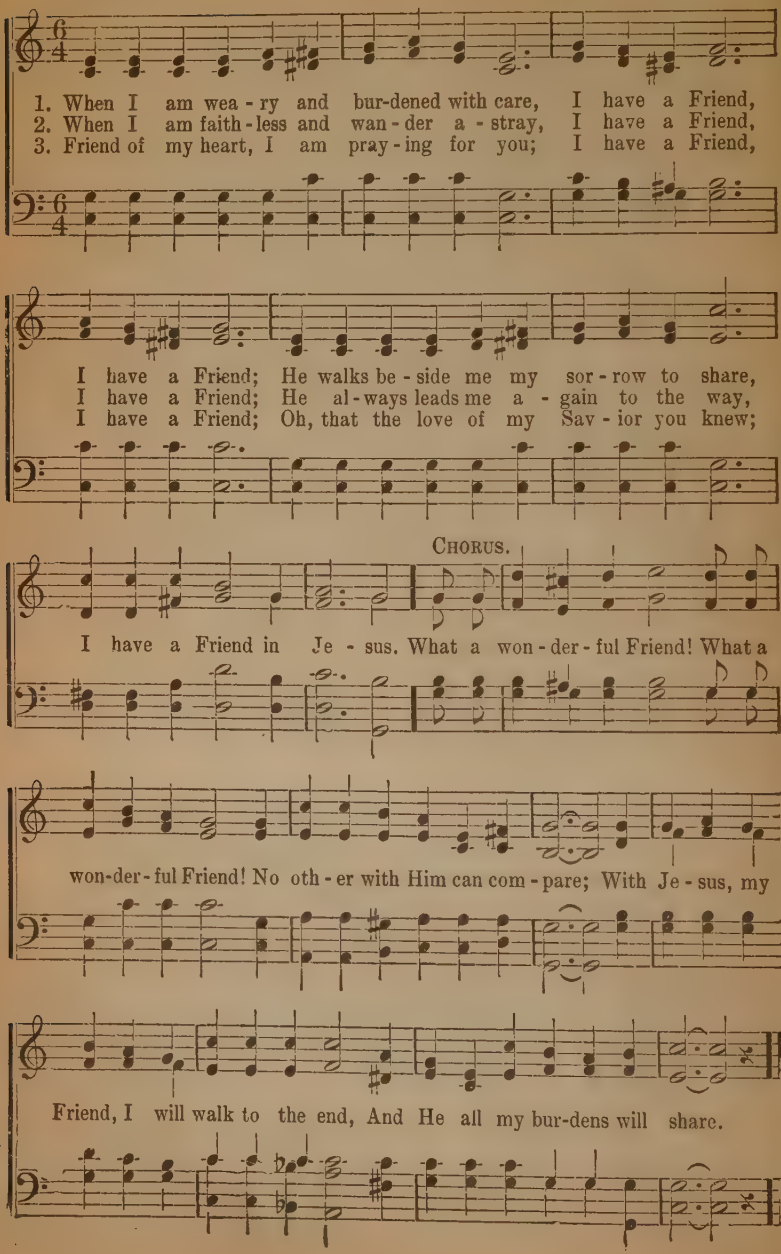
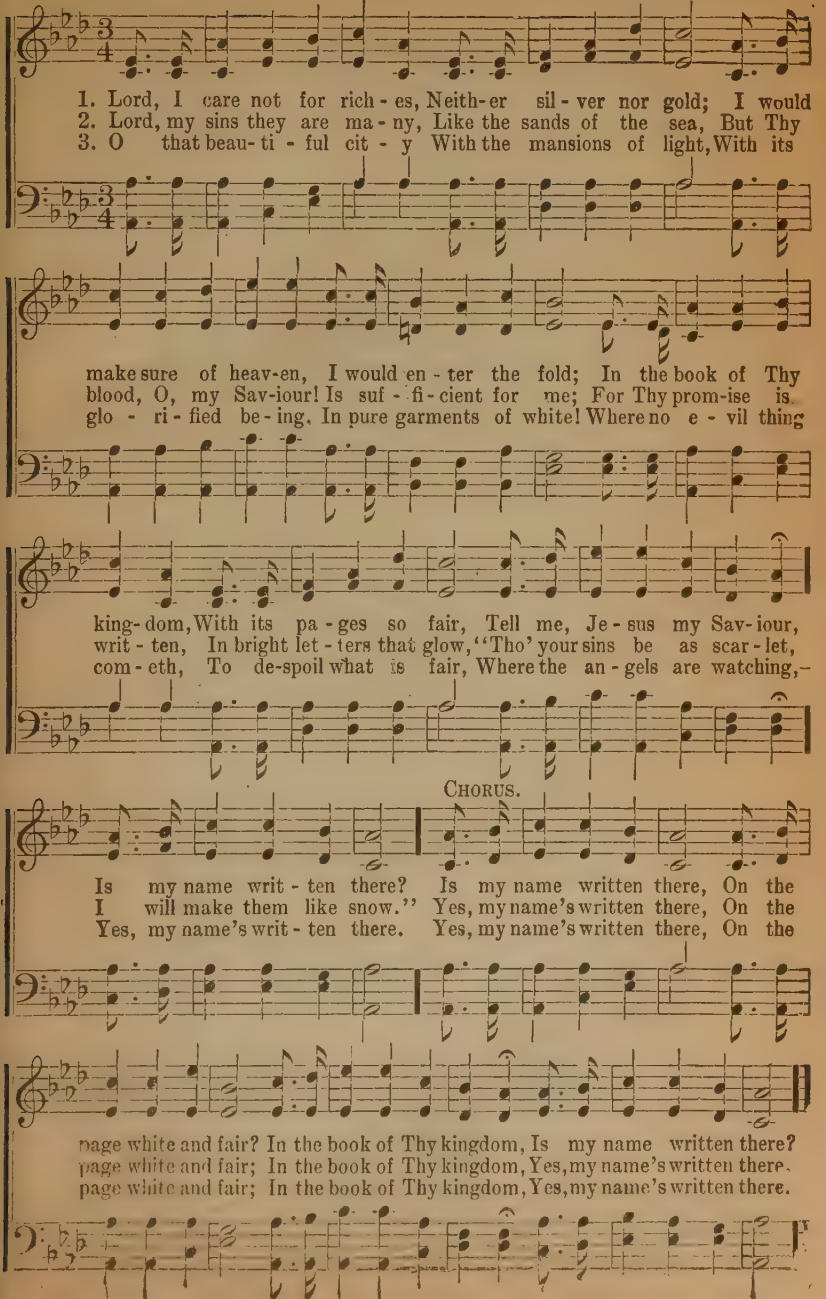
C. B. HILTON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. When I am wea - ry and bur-dened with care, I have a Friend,
2. When I am faith - less and wan - der a - stray, I have a Friend,
3. Friend of my heart, I am pray - ing for you; I have a Friend,
I have a Friend; He walks be - side me my sor - row to share,
I have a Friend; He al - ways leads me a - gain to the way,
I have a Friend; Oh, that the love of my Sav - ior you knew;
CHORUS.
I have a Friend in Je - sus. What a won - der - ful Friend! What a
won-der - ful Friend! No oth - er with Him can com - pare; With Je - sus, my
Friend, I will walk to the end, And He all my bur-dens will share.

Is My Name Written There?

Mary A. Kidder. Frank M. Davis, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of heav-en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy king-dom, With its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus my Sav - iour, Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O, my Sav-iour! Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow." Yes, my name's written there, On the page white and fair; In the book of Thy kingdom, Yes, my name's written there.
3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y With the mansions of light, With its glo - ri - fied be - ing, In pure garments of white! Where no e - vil thing com - eth, To de-spoil what is fair, Where the an - gels are watching,— Yes, my name's writ - ten there. Yes, my name's written there, On the page white and fair; In the book of Thy kingdom, Yes, my name's written there.
CHORUS.

73 Climbing Up the Golden Stairs.

Arrangement copyright, 1918, by Halder Lilienas,

Salvation Army. Christian Witness Co., Owner. Arr by RICHARD HAINSWORTH

1. O my heart is full of mu-sic and of glad-ness, As on wings of
Not a shad-ow-cloud my Sav-iour's face ob-scur-ing [*Omit.*
2. I have ta-ken up my cross to fol-low Je-sus, And no long-er
And my heart can hear the mu-sic of the ran-somed, [*Omit.*
3. O the joy of get-ting oth-ers to climb with me! Lost, de-spair-ing,
Cal-v'ry's love has made the stair a ver-y wide one, [*Omit.*

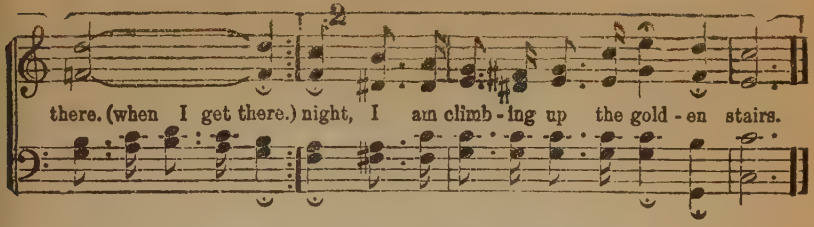
faith and love I up-ward fly; While I'm climbing to my homestead in the sky.
in the paths of sin I roam; While I'm climbing nearer to my heav'nly home.
bro-ken hearted, all may come; Sin-ner, lay your burden down and hasten home.

CHORUS.

I am climb-ing up the golden stairs to glo-ry, I am climb-ing with my

gold-en crown be-fore me, I am climb-ing in the light, I am

climb-ing day and night, I will shout with all my might when I get



74 Dearer Than the Dearest.

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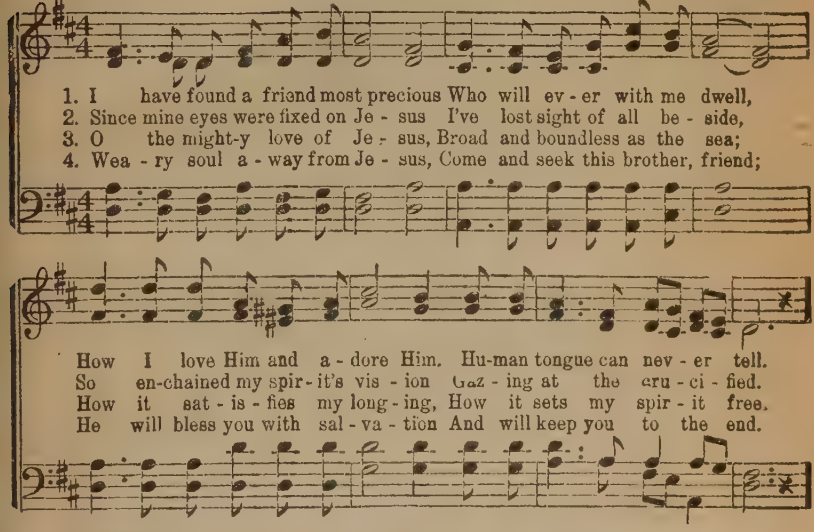
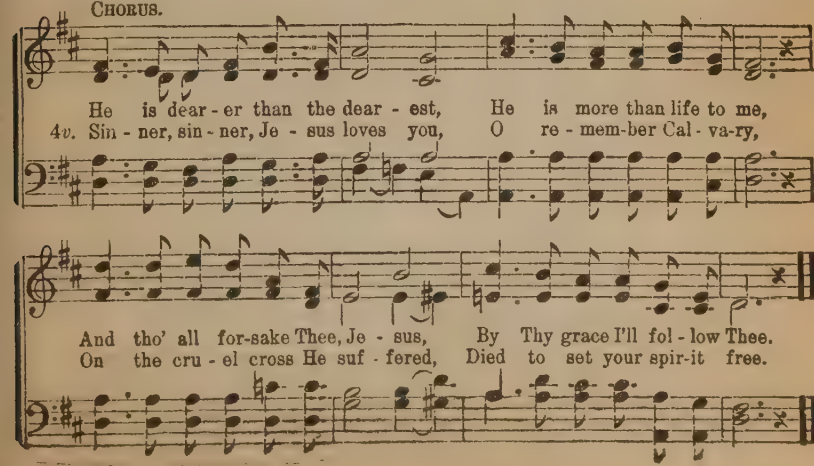
Christian Witness Co., Owner

Words arr. RICHARD HAINSWORTH. Chorus arr.

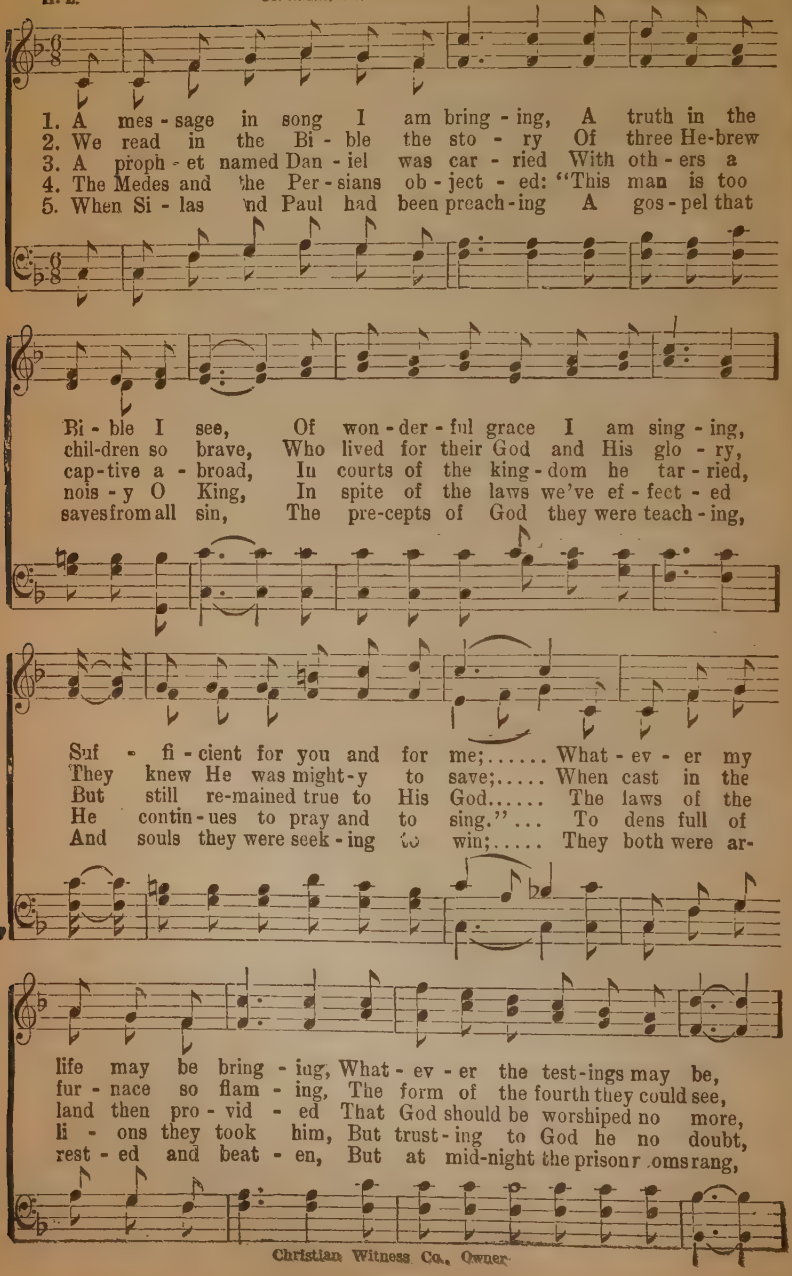

1. I have found a friend most precious Who will ev-er with me dwell,
2. Since mine eyes were fixed on Je-sus I've lost sight of all be-side,
3. O the might-y love of Je-sus, Broad and boundless as the sea;
4. Wea-ry soul a-way from Je-sus, Come and seek this brother, friend;
How I love Him and a-dore Him. Hu-man tongue can nev-er tell.
So en-chained my spir-it's vis-ion Gaz-ing at the cru-ci-fied.
How it sat-is-fies my long-ing, How it sets my spir-it free.
He will bless you with sal-va-tion And will keep you to the end.

CHORUS.


He is dear-er than the dear-est, He is more than life to me,
4v. Sin-ner, sin-ner, Je-sus loves you, O re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry,
And tho' all for-sake Thee, Je-sus, By Thy grace I'll fol-low Thee.
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, Died to set your spir-it free.

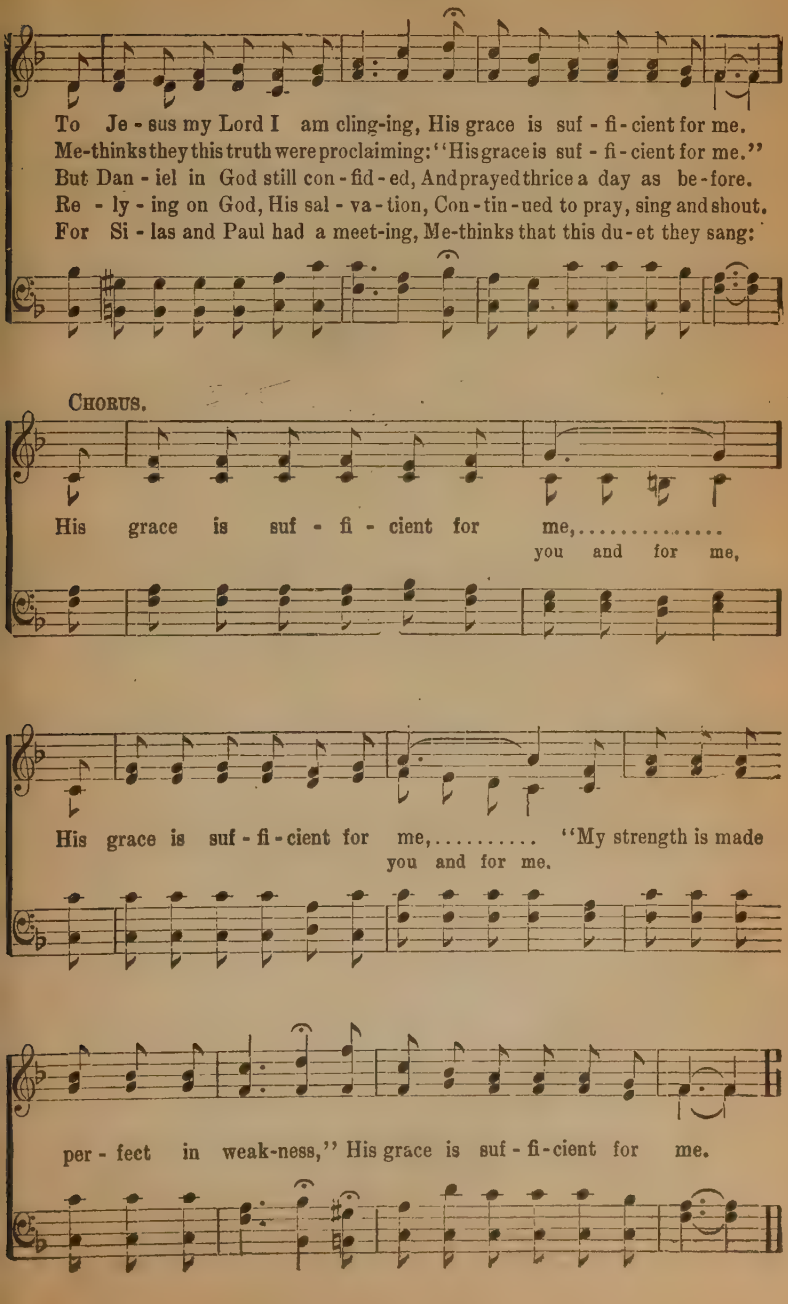
His Grace Is Sufficient.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. Haldor Lillenas.


1. A mes - sage in song I am bring - ing, A truth in the Bi - ble I see, Of won - der - ful grace I am sing - ing, Suf - fi - cient for you and for me;..... What - ev - er my life may be bring - ing, What - ev - er the test-ings may be,
2. We read in the Bi - ble the sto - ry Of three He-brew chil-dren so brave, Who lived for their God and His glo - ry, They knew He was might-y to save;..... When cast in the fur - nace so flam - ing, The form of the fourth they could see,
3. A proph - et named Dan - iel was car - ried With oth - ers a cap-tive a - broad, In courts of the king-dom he tar - ried, But still re-mained true to His God..... The laws of the land then pro - vid - ed That God should be worshiped no more,
4. The Medes and the Per - sians ob - ject - ed: "This man is too nois - y O King, In spite of the laws we've ef - fect - ed He contin-ues to pray and to sing." ... To dens full of li - ons they took him, But trust-ing to God he no doubt,
5. When Si - las and Paul had been preach-ing A gos - pel that saves from all sin, The pre-cepts of God they were teach - ing, And souls they were seek - ing to win;..... They both were ar- rest - ed and beat - en, But at mid-night the prison rooms rang,

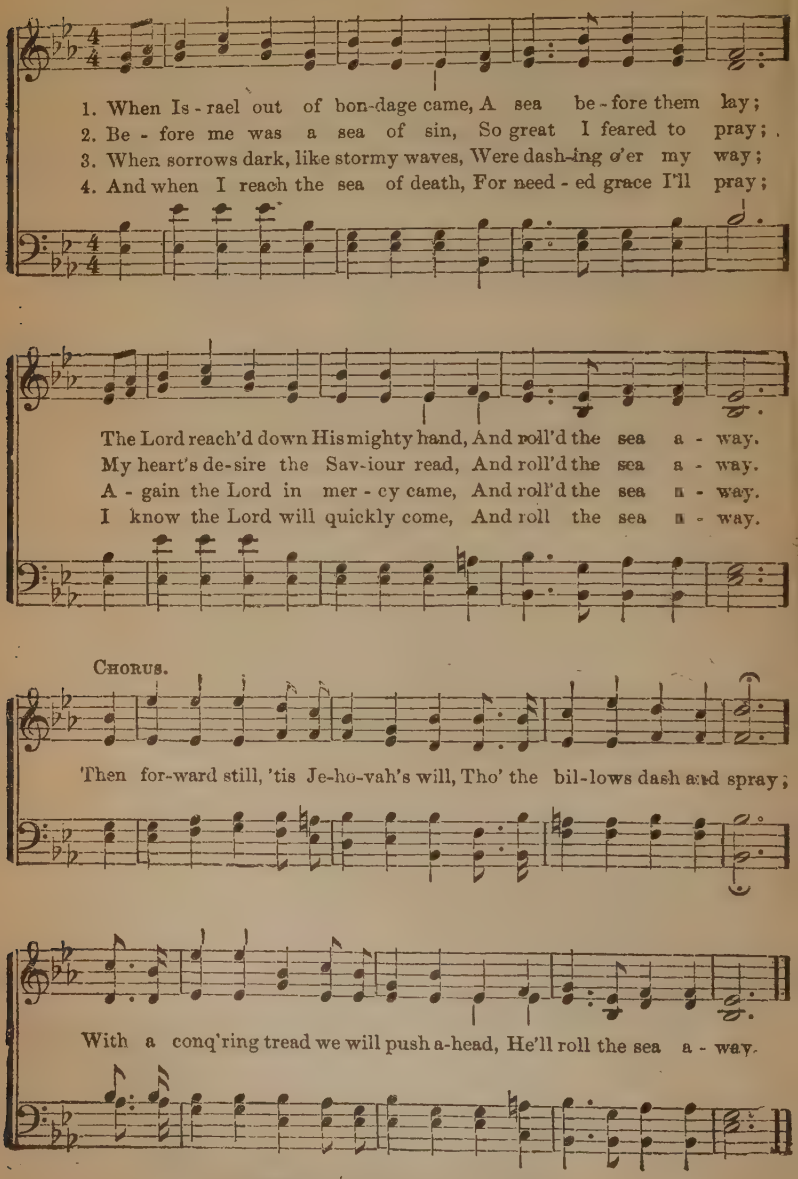
Christian Witness Co., Owner

His Grace Is Sufficient.


To Je - sus my Lord I am cling-ing, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
Me-thinks they this truth were proclaiming: "His grace is suf - fi - cient for me."
But Dan - iel in God still con - fid - ed, And prayed thrice a day as be - fore.
Re - ly - ing on God, His sal - va - tion, Con - tin - ued to pray, sing and shout.
For Si - las and Paul had a meet-ing, Me-thinks that this du - et they sang:
CHORUS.
His grace is suf - fi - cient for me,.....
you and for me,
His grace is suf - fi - cient for me,..... "My strength is made
you and for me.
per - fect in weak-ness," His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.

He Rolled the Sea Away.

Rev. H. J Zelley. H. L. Gilmour.


1. When Is - rael out of bon-dage came, A sea be - fore them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sorrows dark, like stormy waves, Were dash-ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray;
The Lord reach'd down His mighty hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.
My heart's de-sire the Sav-iour read, And roll'd the sea a - way.
A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way.
I know the Lord will quickly come, And roll the sea a - way.
Chorus.
Then for-ward still, 'tis Je-ho-vah's will, Tho' the bil-lows dash and spray;
With a conq'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

Copyright, 1896, by H. L. Gilmour

THE SILENT RIVER.

A. N. J. H. BAER

1. Be - yond the si - lent riv - er, In the glo-rious summer - land, In the
2. And when I cross the riv - er, The first I will a - dore, The
3. The next one that will greet me In the mansions fair and bright, Will
4. Then cur - ly-head - ed broth-er, And lit - tle ba - by dear, And

beau-ti - ful for - ev - er, Where the jeweled Cit-y stands, Where ev-'ry blooming
first to bid me welcome Up - on the gold-en shore, Will be my lov-ing
be my saint-ed moth-er, Ar - rayed in garments white; And then my grey-h[illegible]d
bright-eyed little sis - ter With mer-ry laugh and cheer, They all shall gather

flow-er Sends forth its sweet per-fume, My own most loved and cherished In
Sav-iour, The One who died for me, That in the long for - ev - er, From
fa - ther, Close press-ing by her side, Will clasp my hand with fer - vor Just
round me, And bid me welcome home, To wait with them the gath'ring Of

CHORUS.

heav'n-ly beau-ty bloom.
sin I might be free. O the joy that there a - waits us, When we reach
o'er the swelling tide.
loved ones yet to come.

the oth - er shore, And clasp the hands of loved ones, To part with them no more.

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A Never Failing Friend

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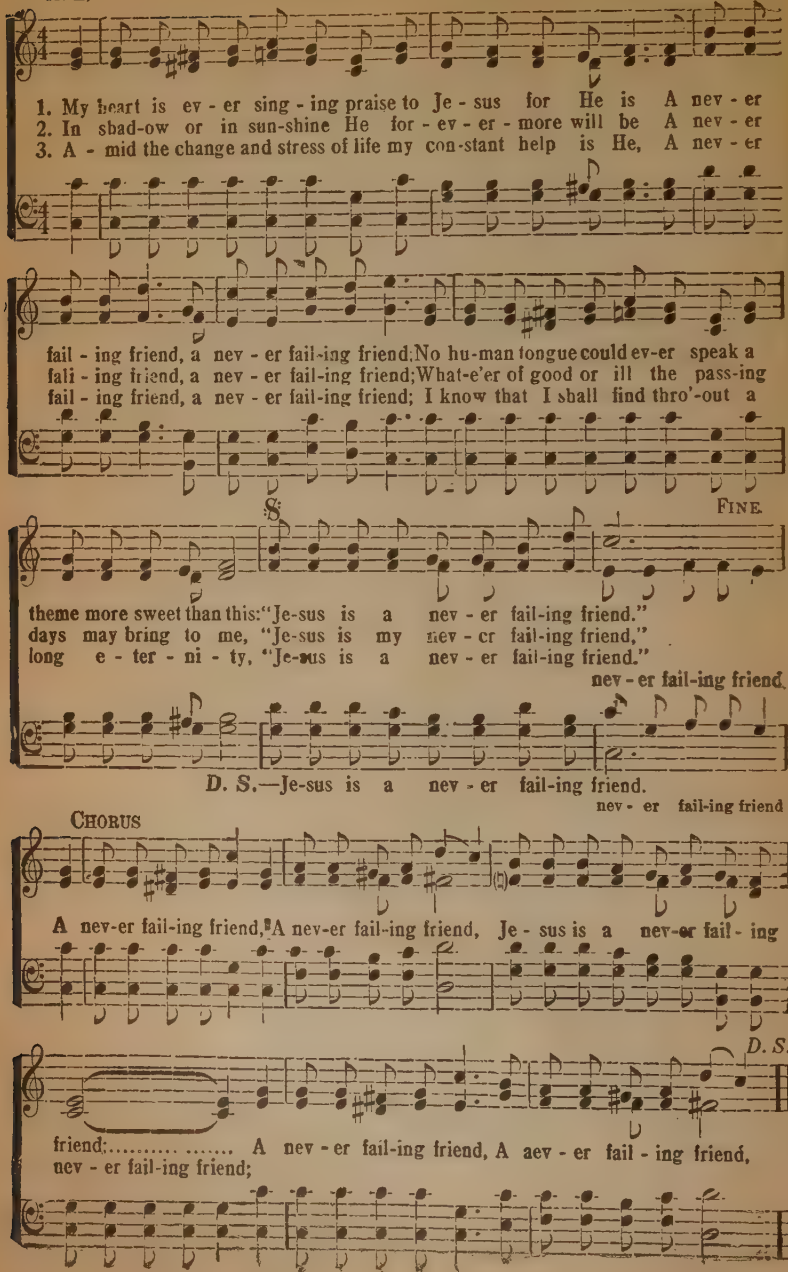
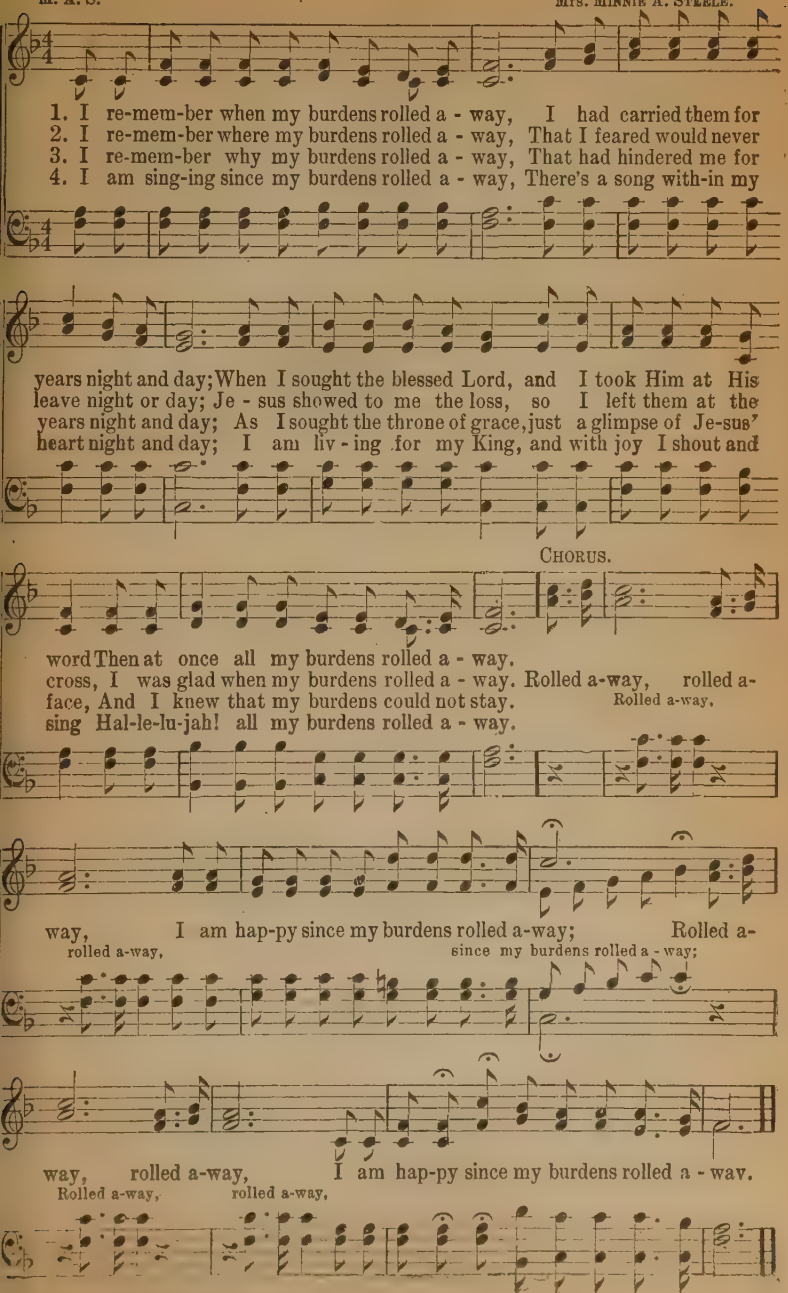
H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. My heart is ev - er sing - ing praise to Je - sus for He is A nev - er
2. In shad-ow or in sun-shine He for - ev - er - more will be A nev - er
3. A - mid the change and stress of life my con-stant help is He, A nev - er
fail - ing friend, a nev - er fail-ing friend; No hu-man tongue could ev-er speak a
fail - ing friend, a nev - er fail-ing friend; What-e'er of good or ill the pass-ing
fail - ing friend, a nev - er fail-ing friend; I know that I shall find thro'-out a
S.
FINE.
theme more sweet than this: "Je-sus is a nev - er fail-ing friend."
days may bring to me, "Je-sus is my nev - er fail-ing friend,"
long e - ter - ni - ty, "Je-sus is a nev - er fail-ing friend."
nev - er fail-ing friend.
D. S.—Je-sus is a nev - er fail-ing friend.
nev - er fail-ing friend
CHORUS
A nev-er fail-ing friend, A nev-er fail-ing friend, Je - sus is a nev-er fail - ing
D. S.
friend;..... ..... A nev - er fail-ing friend, A nev - er fail - ing friend,
nev - er fail-ing friend;

My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S. Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had carried them for
2. I re-mem-ber where my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would never
3. I re-mem-ber why my burdens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for
4. I am sing-ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my
years night and day; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His
leave night or day; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus'
heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and
CHORUS.
word Then at once all my burdens rolled a - way.
cross, I was glad when my burdens rolled a - way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
face, And I knew that my burdens could not stay. Rolled a-way,
sing Hal-le-lu-jah! all my burdens rolled a - way.
way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a-way, since my burdens rolled a - way;
way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a - way.
Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

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Saved By His Wonderful Grace

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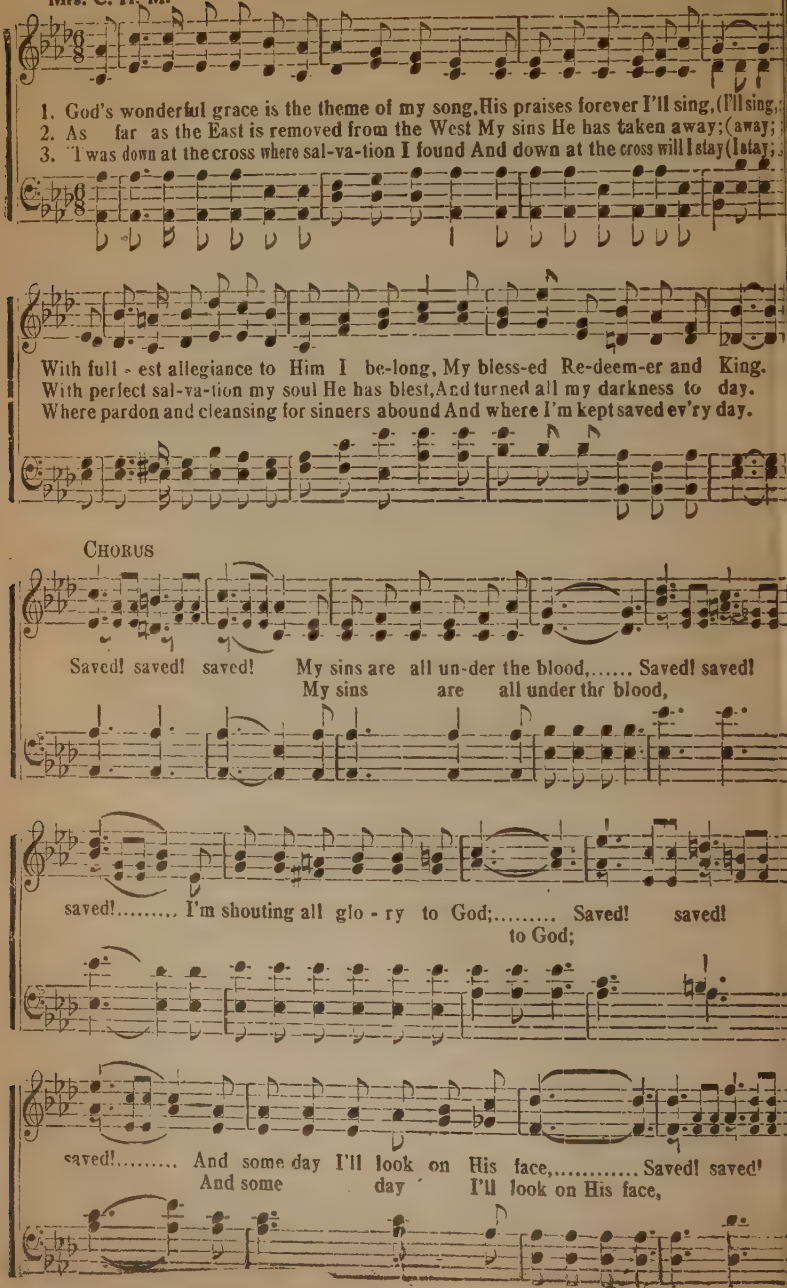
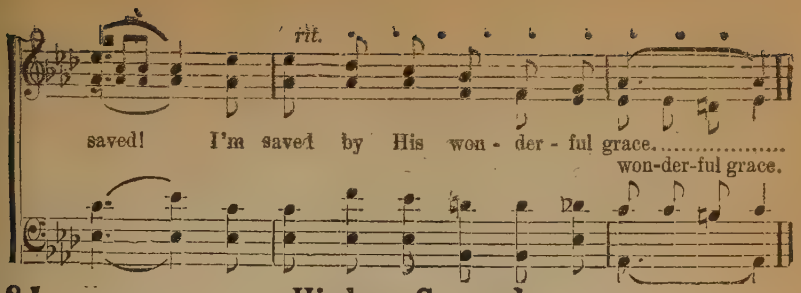
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. God's wonderful grace is the theme of my song, His praises forever I'll sing, (I'll sing,
2. As far as the East is removed from the West My sins He has taken away; (away;
3. 'Twas down at the cross where sal-va-tion I found And down at the cross will I stay (I stay;
With full - est allegiance to Him I be-long, My bless-ed Re-deem-er and King.
With perfect sal-va-tion my soul He has blest, And turned all my darkness to day.
Where pardon and cleansing for sinners abound And where I'm kept saved ev'ry day.
CHORUS
Saved! saved! saved! My sins are all un-der the blood,..... Saved! saved!
My sins are all under the blood,
saved!..... I'm shouting all glo - ry to God;..... Saved! saved!
to God;
saved!..... And some day I'll look on His face,..... Saved! saved!
And some day I'll look on His face,



81. Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land;
A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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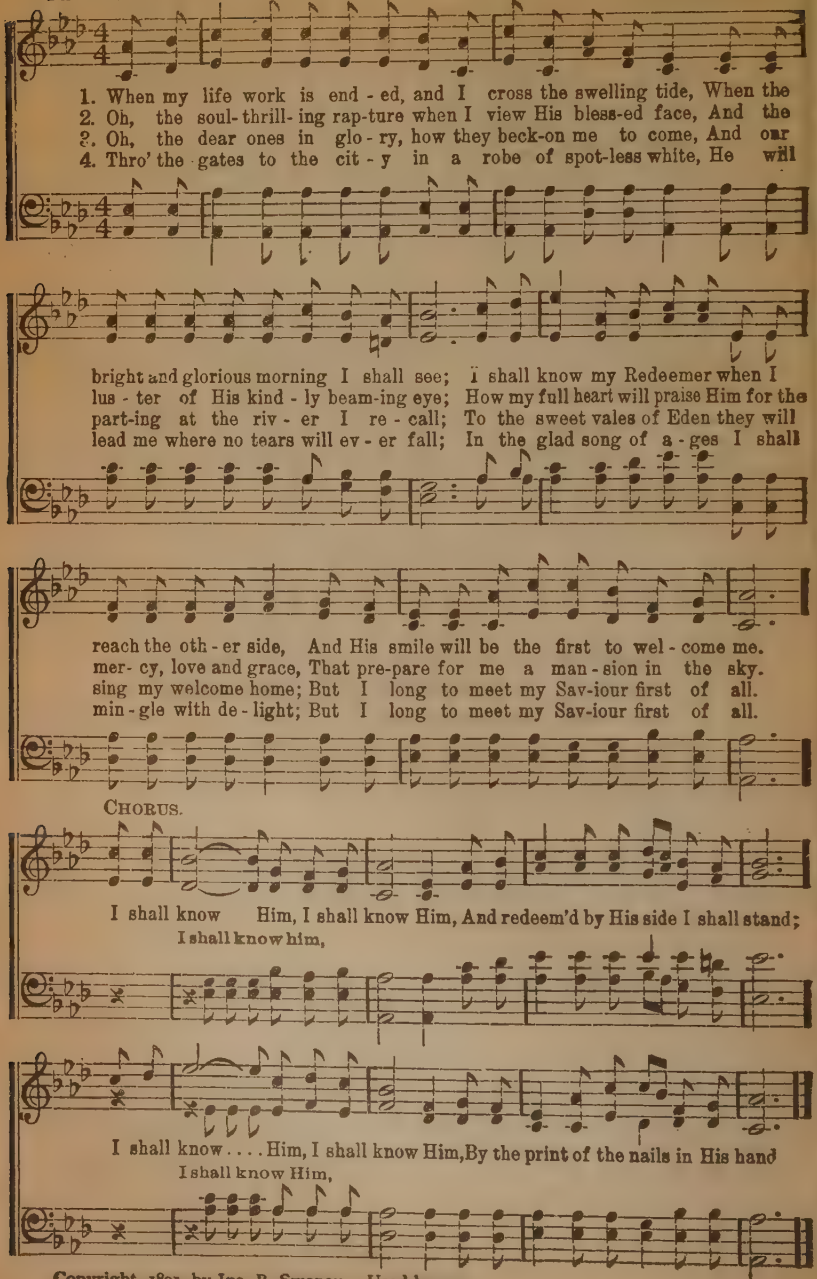
82. My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul- thrill- ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot-less white, He will
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
lus - ter of His kind - ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part-ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will
lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
mer- cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man - sion in the sky.
sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
CHORUS.
I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand;
I shall know him,
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him, By the print of the nails in His hand
I shall know Him,

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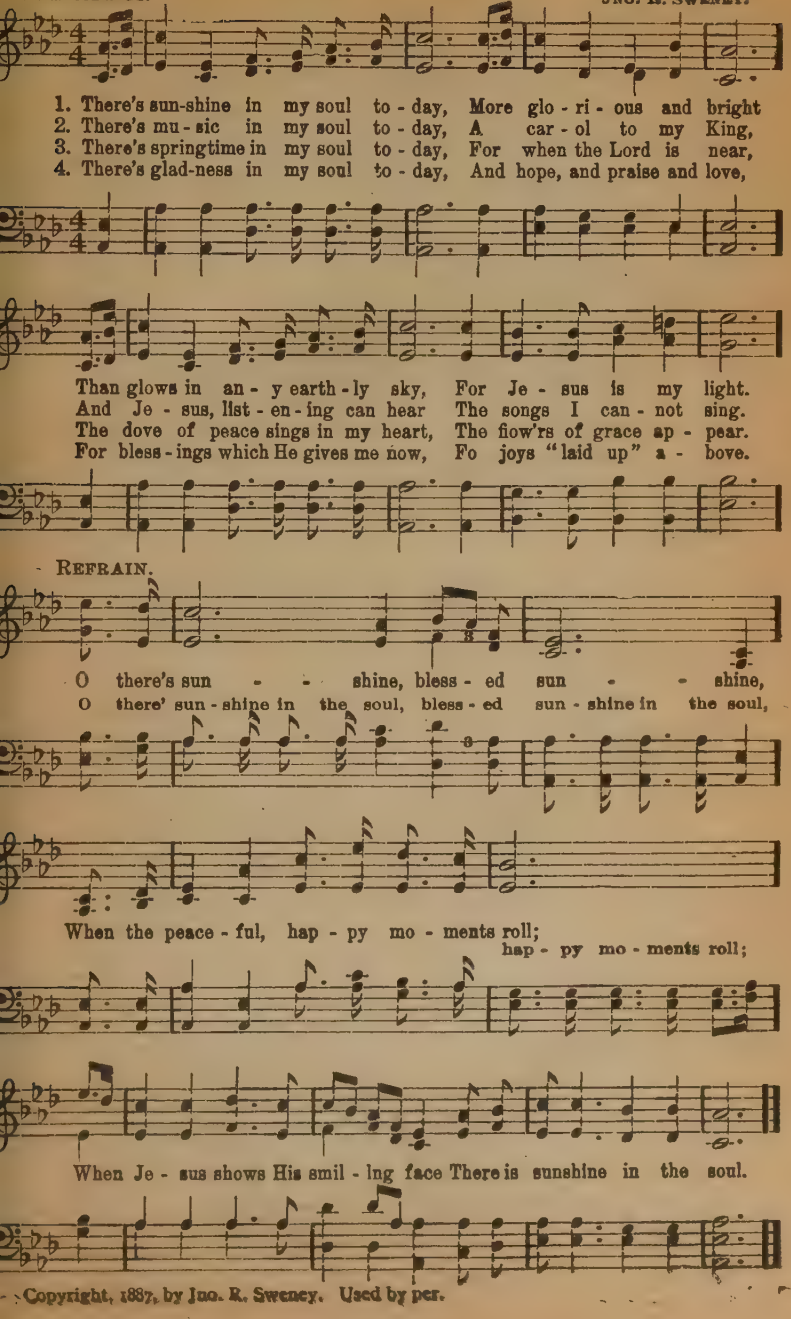
83. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. There's sun-shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
And Je - sus, list - en - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise and love,
For bless - ings which He gives me now, Fo joys "laid up" a - bove.
REFRAIN.
O there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
O there' sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;
When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sunshine in the soul.

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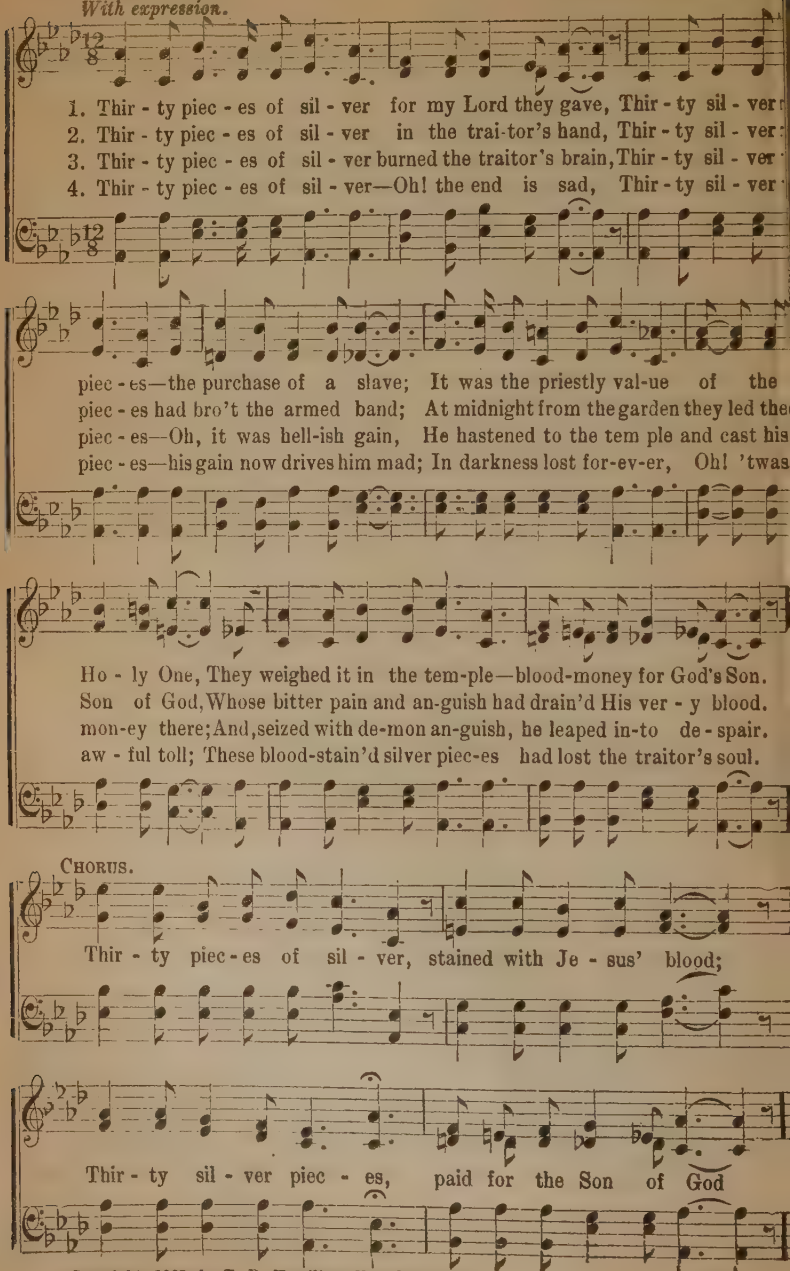
Thirty Pieces of Silver.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. Hamilton.

With expression.


1. Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver for my Lord they gave, Thir - ty sil - ver
2. Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver in the trai-tor's hand, Thir - ty sil - ver
3. Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver burned the traitor's brain, Thir - ty sil - ver
4. Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver—Oh! the end is sad, Thir - ty sil - ver
piec - es—the purchase of a slave; It was the priestly val-ue of the
piec - es had bro't the armed band; At midnight from the garden they led the
piec - es—Oh, it was hell-ish gain, He hastened to the tem ple and cast his
piec - es—his gain now drives him mad; In darkness lost for-ev-er, Oh! 'twas
Ho - ly One, They weighed it in the tem-ple—blood-money for God's Son.
Son of God, Whose bitter pain and an-guish had drain'd His ver - y blood.
mon-ey there; And, seized with de-mon an-guish, he leaped in-to de - spair.
aw - ful toll; These blood-stain'd silver piec-es had lost the traitor's soul.
Chorus.
Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver, stained with Je - sus' blood;
Thir - ty sil - ver piec - es, paid for the Son of God

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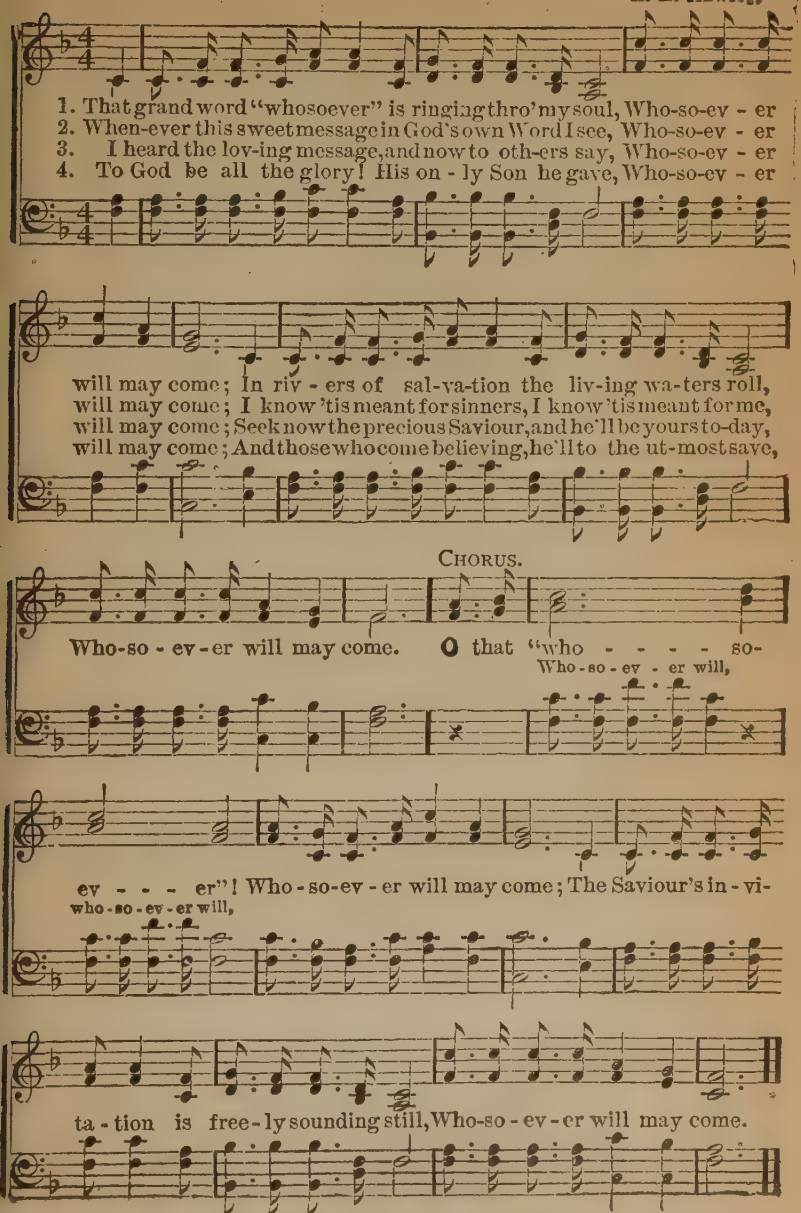
That Grand Word, Whosoever.

E. E. Hewitt. E. E. Hewitt.

1. That grand word "whosoever" is ringing thro' my soul, Who-so-ev - er
2. When-ever this sweet message in God's own Word I see, Who-so-ev - er
3. I heard the lov-ing message, and now to oth-ers say, Who-so-ev - er
4. To God be all the glory! His on - ly Son he gave, Who-so-ev - er
will may come; In riv - ers of sal-va-tion the liv-ing wa-ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the precious Saviour, and he'll be yours to-day,
will may come; And those who come believing, he'll to the ut-most save,
Chorus.
Who-so - ev - er will may come. O that "who - - - - so-
Who - so - ev - er will,
ev - - - er"! Who - so-ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi-
who - so - ev - er will,
ta - tion is free - ly sounding still, Who-so - ev - er will may come.

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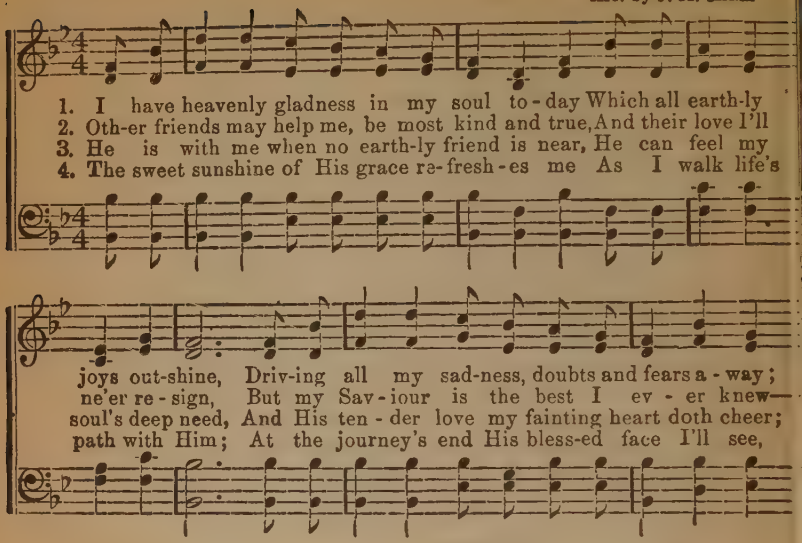
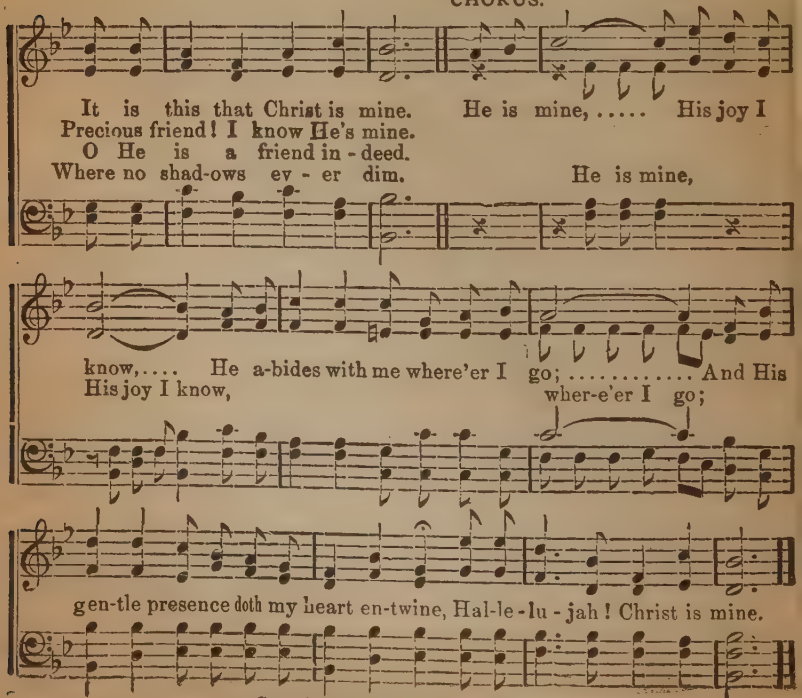
Christ Is Mine

D. W. M.

Rev. D. W. MYLAND.
Arr. by J. M. KIRK.


1. I have heavenly gladness in my soul to-day Which all earth-ly
2. Oth-er friends may help me, be most kind and true, And their love I'll
3. He is with me when no earth-ly friend is near, He can feel my
4. The sweet sunshine of His grace re-fresh-es me As I walk life's
joys out-shine, Driv-ing all my sad-ness, doubts and fears a-way;
ne'er re-sign, But my Sav-iour is the best I ev-er knew—
soul's deep need, And His ten-der love my fainting heart doth cheer;
path with Him; At the journey's end His bless-ed face I'll see,

CHORUS.


It is this that Christ is mine. He is mine, ... His joy I
Precious friend! I know He's mine.
O He is a friend in-deed.
Where no shad-ows ev-er dim. He is mine,
know,..... He a-bides with me where'er I go; ..... And His
His joy I know, wher-e'er I go;
gen-tle presence doth my heart en-twine, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is mine.

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"The Light of the World."

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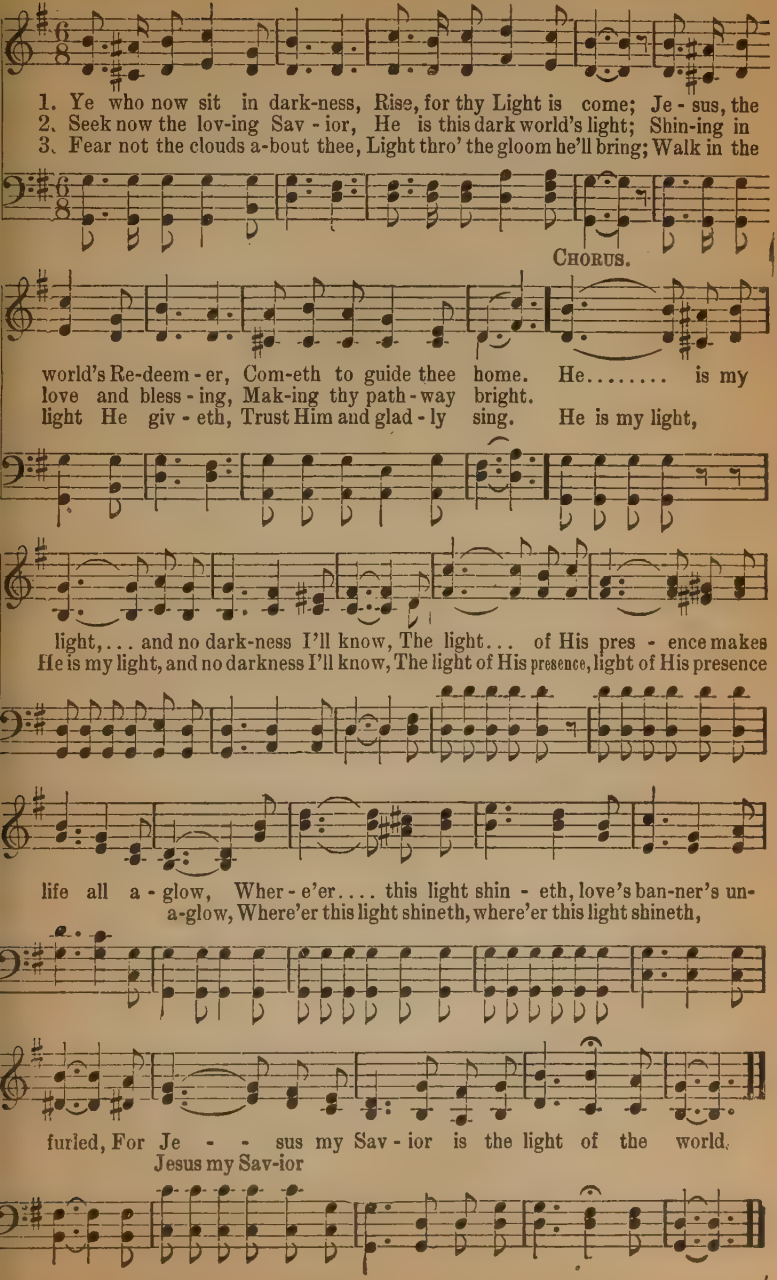
Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

1. Ye who now sit in dark-ness, Rise, for thy Light is come; Je - sus, the
2. Seek now the lov-ing Sav - ior, He is this dark world's light; Shin-ing in
3. Fear not the clouds a-bout thee, Light thro' the gloom he'll bring; Walk in the
CHORUS.
world's Re-deem - er, Com-eth to guide thee home. He..... is my
love and bless - ing, Mak-ing thy path - way bright.
light He giv - eth, Trust Him and glad - ly sing. He is my light,
light,... and no dark-ness I'll know, The light... of His pres - ence makes
He is my light, and no darkness I'll know, The light of His presence, light of His presence
life all a - glow, Wher - e'er.... this light shin - eth, love's ban-ner's un-
a-glow, Where'er this light shineth, where'er this light shineth,
furled, For Je - - sus my Sav - ior is the light of the world.
Jesus my Sav-ior

Room in His Heart For All

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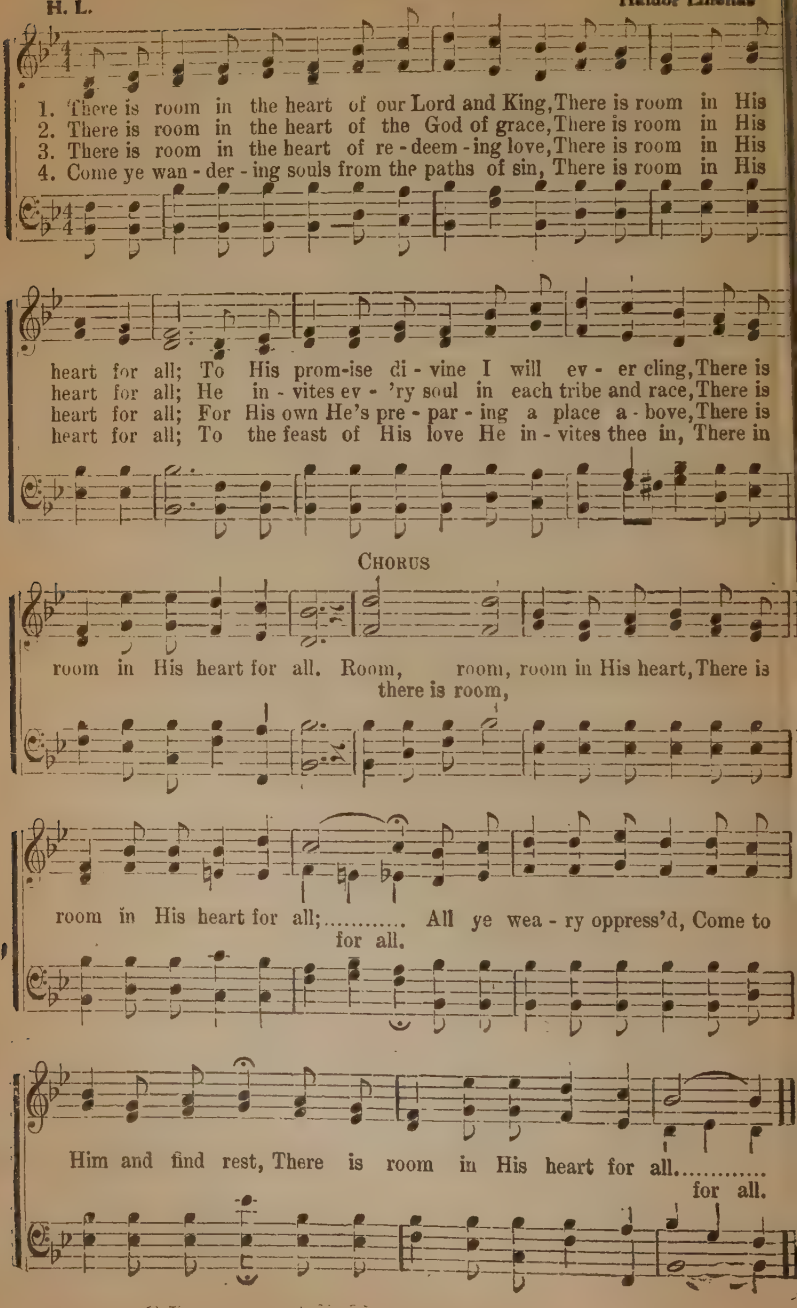
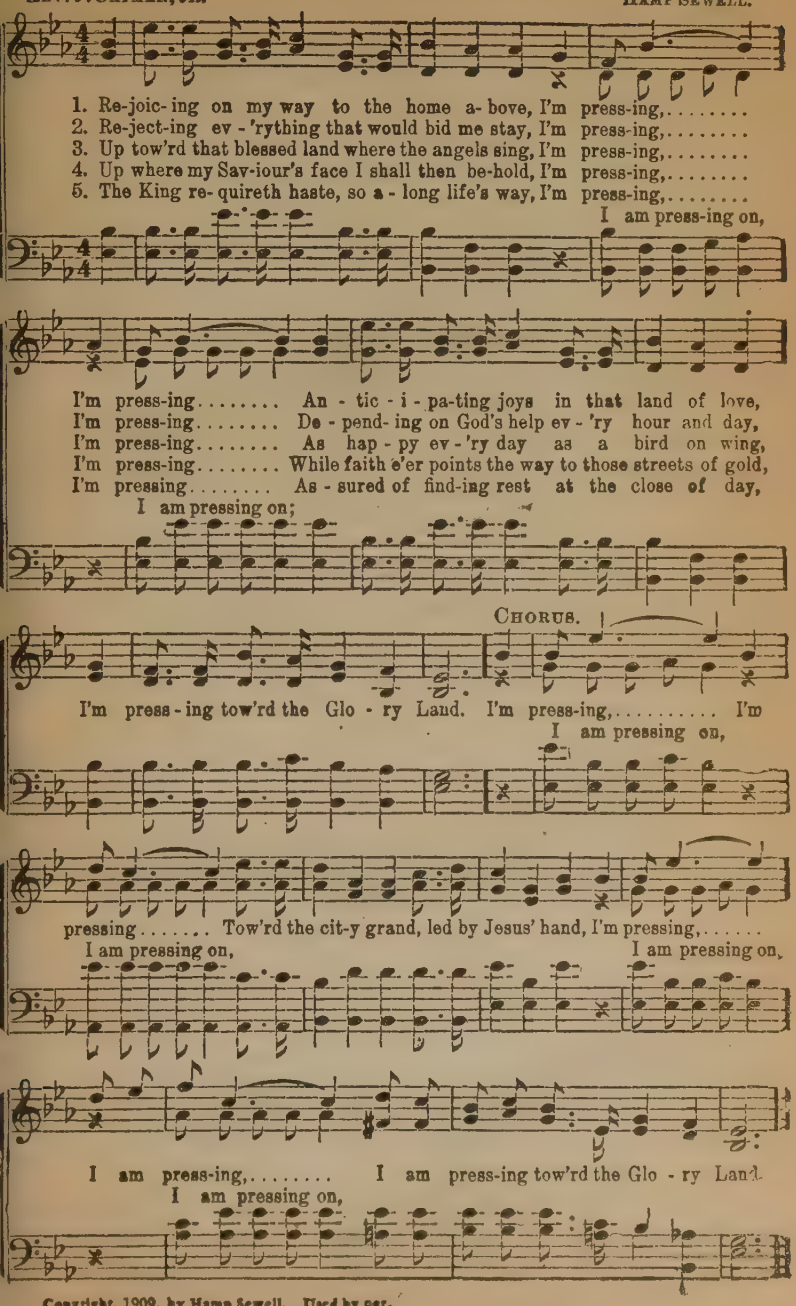
H. L. Haldor Lillenäs

1. There is room in the heart of our Lord and King, There is room in His
2. There is room in the heart of the God of grace, There is room in His
3. There is room in the heart of re - deem - ing love, There is room in His
4. Come ye wan - der - ing souls from the paths of sin, There is room in His
heart for all; To His prom-ise di - vine I will ev - er cling, There is
heart for all; He in - vites ev - 'ry soul in each tribe and race, There is
heart for all; For His own He's pre - par - ing a place a - bove, There is
heart for all; To the feast of His love He in - vites thee in, There in
CHORUS
room in His heart for all. Room, room, room in His heart, There is
there is room,
room in His heart for all; ..... All ye wea - ry oppress'd, Come to
for all.
Him and find rest, There is room in His heart for all.....
for all.

I'm Pressing On.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.


1. Re-joic-ing on my way to the home a-bove, I'm press-ing,.....
2. Re-ject-ing ev-'rything that would bid me stay, I'm press-ing,.....
3. Up tow'rd that blessed land where the angels sing, I'm press-ing,.....
4. Up where my Sav-iour's face I shall then be-hold, I'm press-ing,.....
5. The King re-quireth haste, so a-long life's way, I'm press-ing,.....
I am press-ing on,
I'm press-ing..... An-tic-i-pa-ting joys in that land of love,
I'm press-ing..... De-pend-ing on God's help ev-'ry hour and day,
I'm press-ing..... As hap-py ev-'ry day as a bird on wing,
I'm press-ing..... While faith e'er points the way to those streets of gold,
I'm pressing..... As-sured of find-ing rest at the close of day,
I am pressing on;
CHORUS.
I'm press-ing tow'rd the Glo-ry Land. I'm press-ing,..... I'm
I am pressing on,
pressing..... Tow'rd the cit-y grand, led by Jesus' hand, I'm pressing,.....
I am pressing on, I am pressing on,
I am press-ing,..... I am press-ing tow'rd the Glo-ry Land.
I am pressing on,

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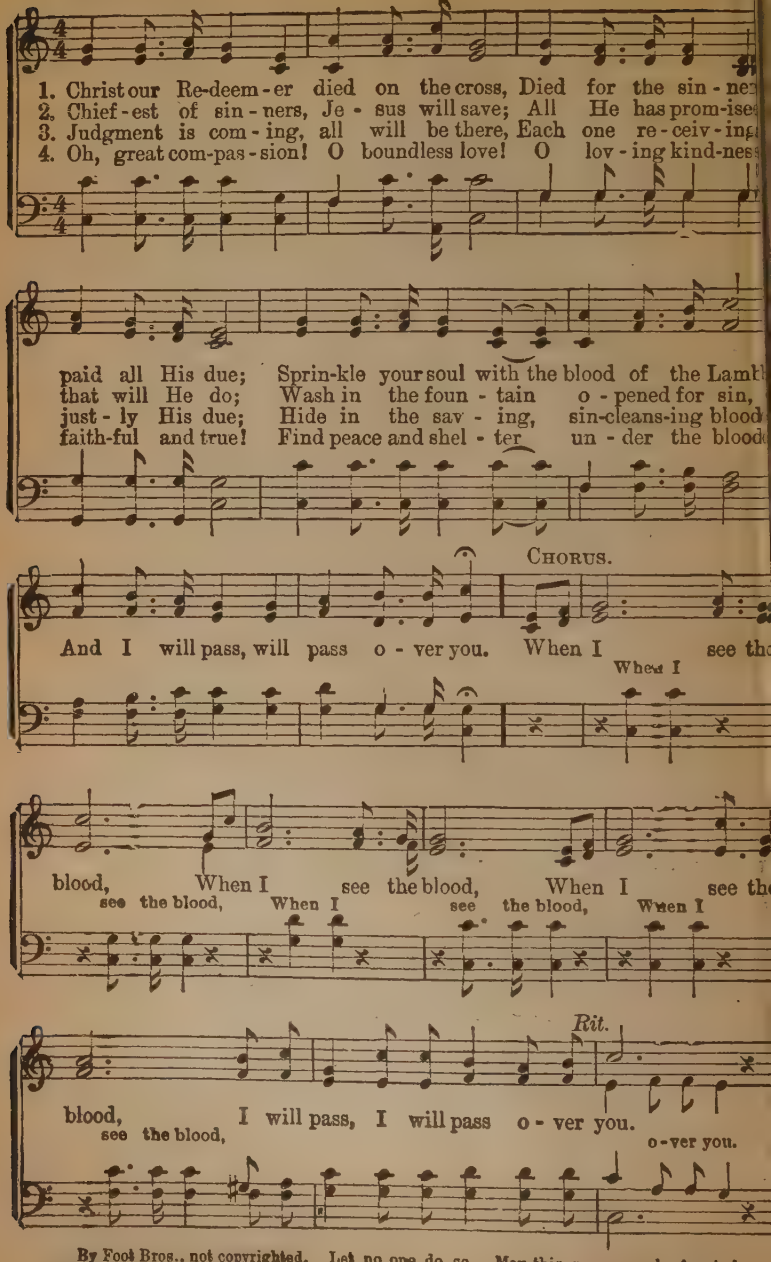
When I See the Blood.

JOHN and E. A. H. J. G.


1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised
3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness
paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb
that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood
CHORUS.
And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I
Rit.
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

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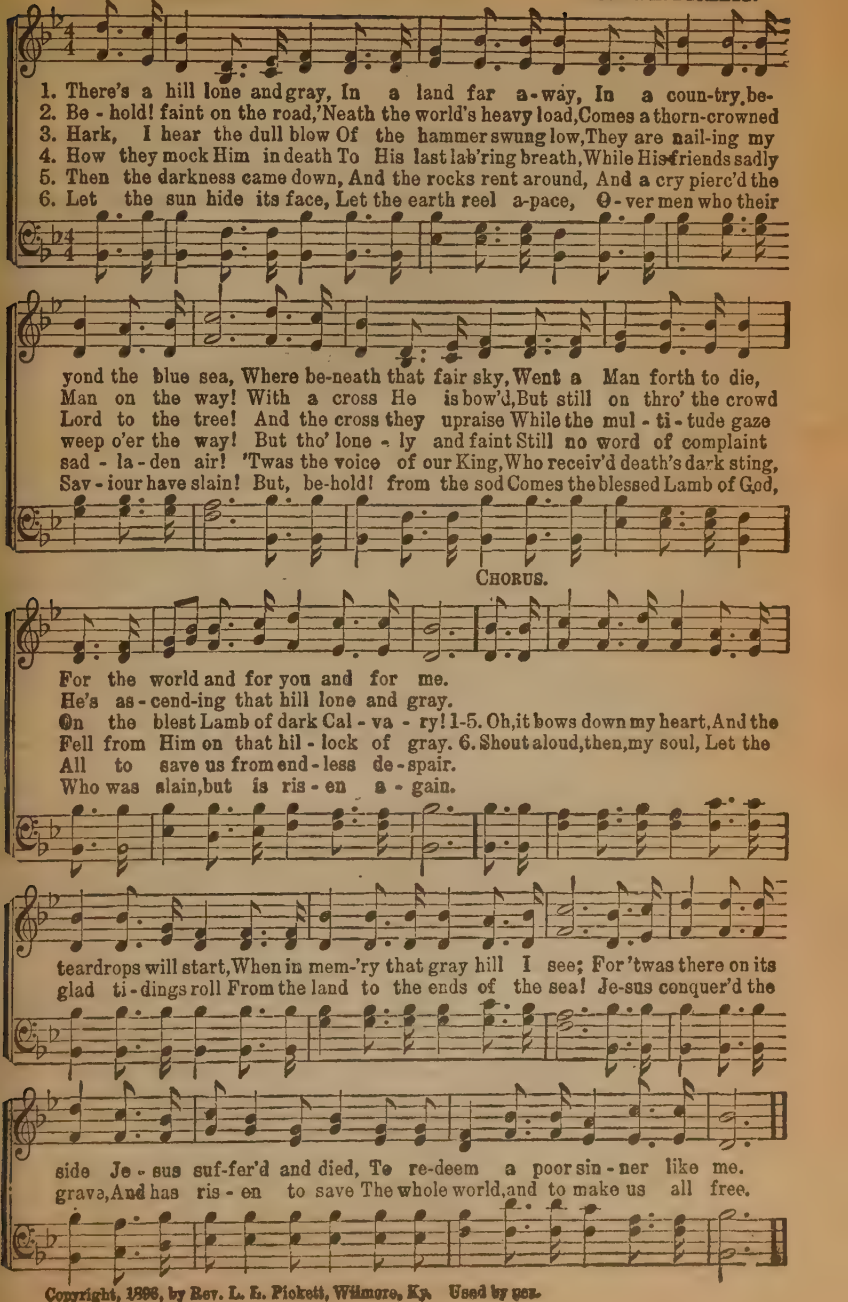
Calvary.

Rev. B. CARRADINE. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.


1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a-way, In a coun-try be-
2. Be-hold! faint on the road, 'Neath the world's heavy load, Comes a thorn-crowned
3. Hark, I hear the dull blow Of the hammer swung low, They are nail-ing my
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab'ring breath, While His friends sadly
5. Then the darkness came down, And the rocks rent around, And a cry pierc'd the
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a-pace, O-ver men who their
yond the blue sea, Where be-neath that fair sky, Went a Man forth to die,
Man on the way! With a cross He is bow'd, But still on thro' the crowd
Lord to the tree! And the cross they upraise While the mul-ti-tude gaze
weep o'er the way! But tho' lone-ly and faint Still no word of complaint
sad-la-den air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who receiv'd death's dark sting,
Sav-iour have slain! But, be-hold! from the sod Comes the blessed Lamb of God,
CHORUS.
For the world and for you and for me.
He's as-cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
On the blest Lamb of dark Cal-va-ry! 1-5. Oh, it bows down my heart, And the
Fell from Him on that hil-lock of gray. 6. Shout aloud, then, my soul, Let the
All to save us from end-less de-spair.
Who was slain, but is ris-en a-gain.
teardrops will start, When in mem-'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its
glad ti-dings roll From the land to the ends of the sea! Je-sus conquer'd the
side Je-sus suf-fer'd and died, To re-deem a poor sin-ner like me.
grave, And has ris-en to save The whole world, and to make us all free.

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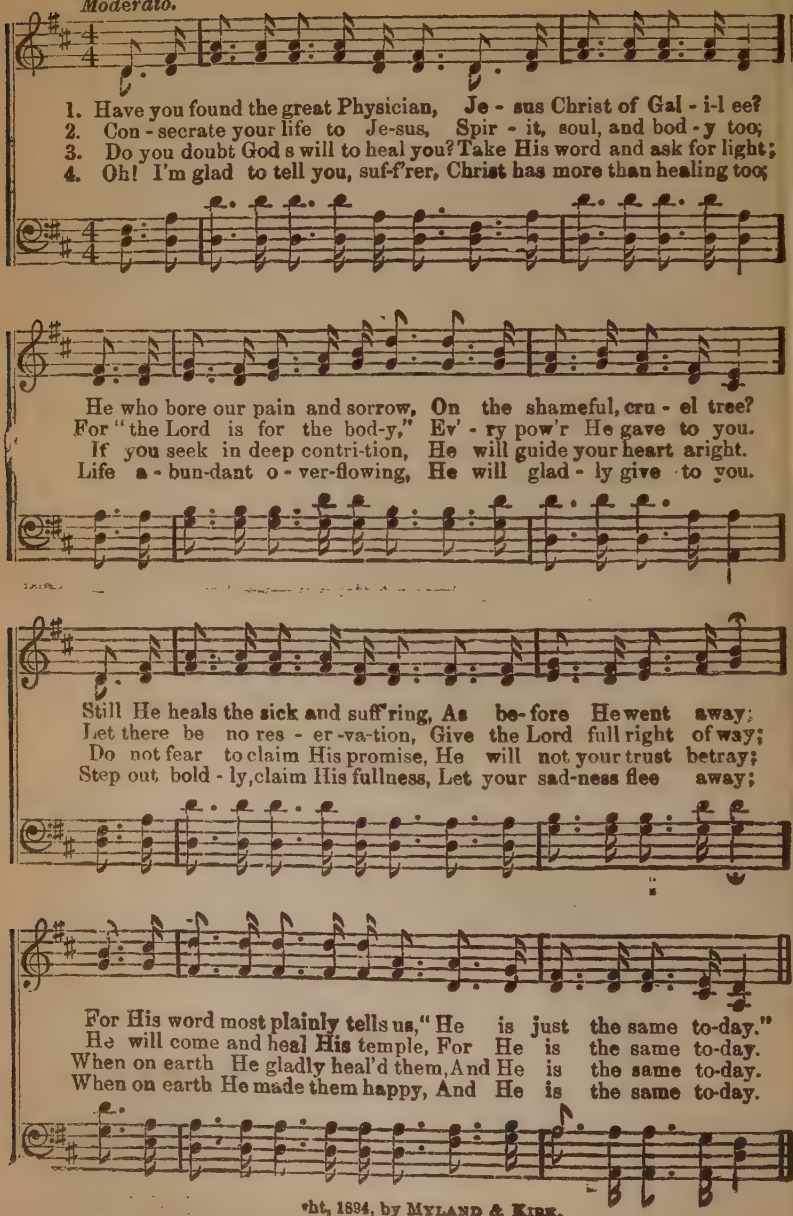
Jesus Heals Today

J. M. K.

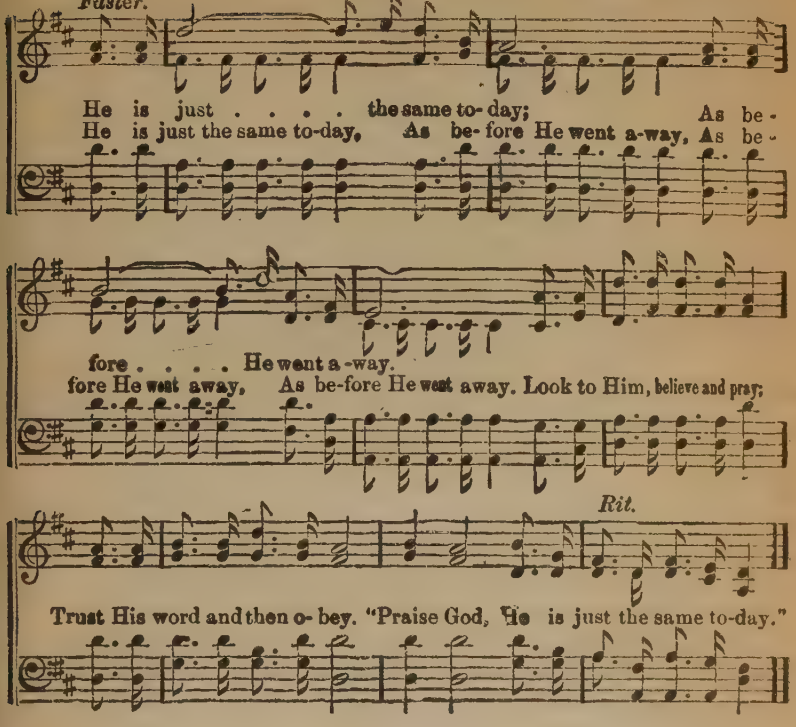
Jas. M. Kirk.

Moderato.


1. Have you found the great Physician, Je - sus Christ of Gal - i-l ee?
2. Con - secrate your life to Je-sus, Spir - it, soul, and bod - y too;
3. Do you doubt God s will to heal you? Take His word and ask for light;
4. Oh! I'm glad to tell you, suf-f'rer, Christ has more than healing too;
He who bore our pain and sorrow, On the shameful, cru - el tree?
For "the Lord is for the bod-y," Ev' - ry pow'r He gave to you.
If you seek in deep contri-tion, He will guide your heart aright.
Life a - bun-dant o - ver-flowing, He will glad - ly give to you.
Still He heals the sick and suff'ring, As be-fore He went away;
Let there be no res - er-va-tion, Give the Lord full right of way;
Do not fear to claim His promise, He will not your trust betray;
Step out bold - ly, claim His fullness, Let your sad-ness flee away;
For His word most plainly tells us, "He is just the same to-day."
He will come and heal His temple, For He is the same to-day.
When on earth He gladly heal'd them, And He is the same to-day.
When on earth He made them happy, And He is the same to-day.

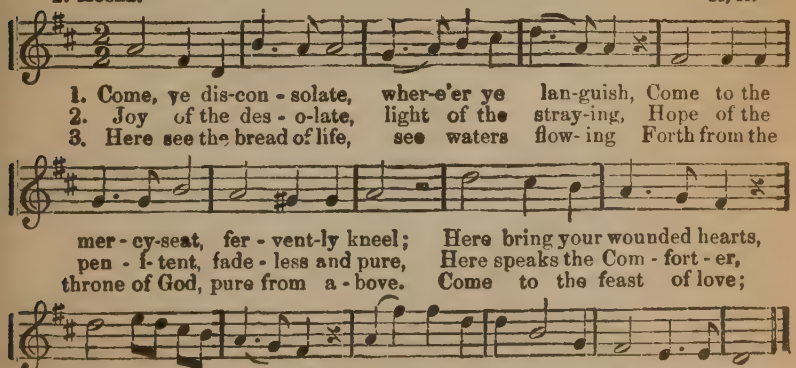
ht, 1894, by Myland & Kirk.

CHORUS.
Faster.


He is just . . . . the same to-day; As be-
He is just the same to-day, As be-fore He went a-way, As be-
fore . . . . He went a-way.
fore He went away, As be-fore He went away. Look to Him, believe and pray;
Rit.
Trust His word and then o-bey. "Praise God, He is just the same to-day."

93 Come, Ye Disconsolate

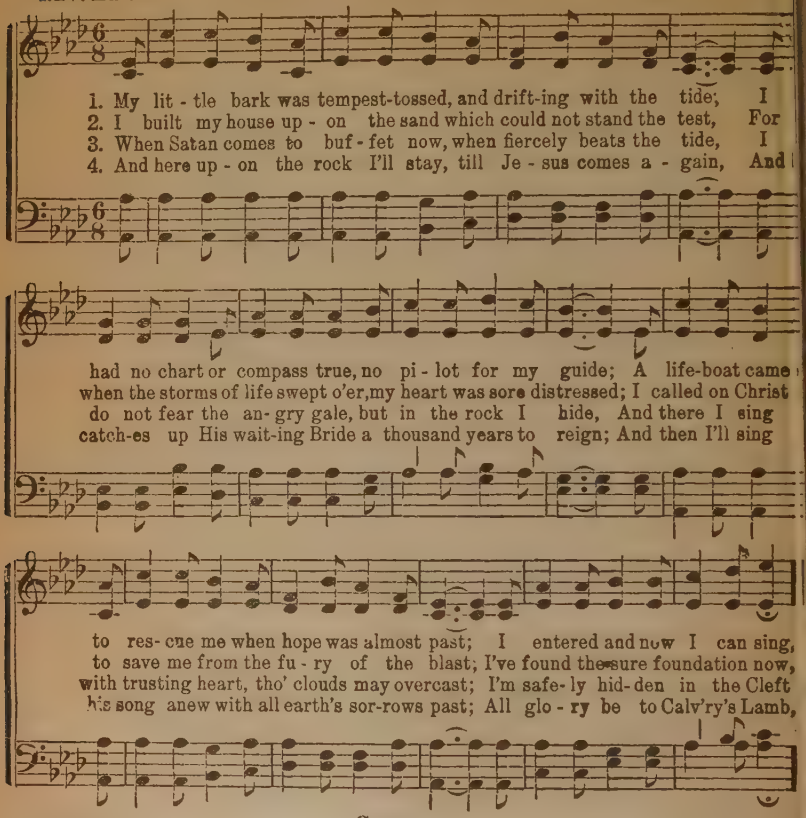
T. MOORE. 11, 10.


1. Come, ye dis-con-solate, wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life, see waters flow-ing Forth from the
mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a-bove. Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n can not heal.
ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n can not cure."
come, ev-er know-ing, Earth has no sorrow but Heav'n can remove.

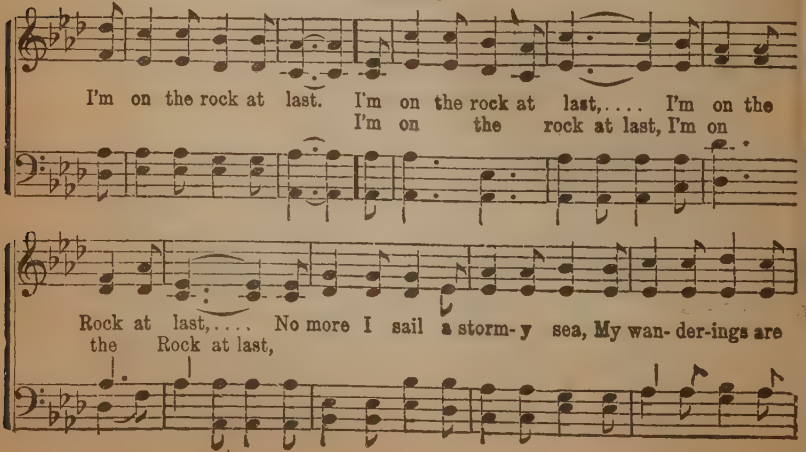
I'm On the Rock At Last.

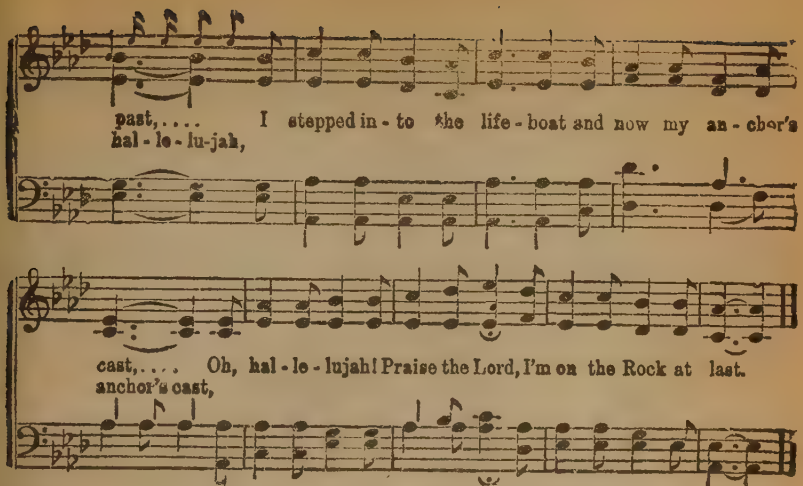
Copyright, 1913, by L. L. Pickett, St. Augustine, Fla. Prayer.

REV. HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. My lit - tle bark was tempest-tossed, and drift-ing with the tide; I
2. I built my house up - on the sand which could not stand the test, For
3. When Satan comes to buf - fet now, when fiercely beats the tide, I
4. And here up - on the rock I'll stay, till Je - sus comes a - gain, And
had no chart or compass true, no pi - lot for my guide; A life-boat came
when the storms of life swept o'er, my heart was sore distressed; I called on Christ
do not fear the an- gry gale, but in the rock I hide, And there I sing
catch-es up His wait-ing Bride a thousand years to reign; And then I'll sing
to res- cue me when hope was almost past; I entered and now I can sing,
to save me from the fu - ry of the blast; I've found the sure foundation now,
with trusting heart, tho' clouds may overcast; I'm safe- ly hid-den in the Cleft
his song anew with all earth's sor-rows past; All glo - ry be to Calv'ry's Lamb,

CHORUS.


I'm on the rock at last. I'm on the rock at last,.... I'm on the
I'm on the rock at last, I'm on
Rock at last,.... No more I sail a storm- y sea, My wan- der-ings are
the Rock at last,


past,.... I stepped in - to the life - boat and now my an - chor's
hal - le - lu - jah,
cast,.... Oh, hal - le - lujah! Praise the Lord, I'm on the Rock at last.
anchor's cast,

95 My Heart Is All On Fire.

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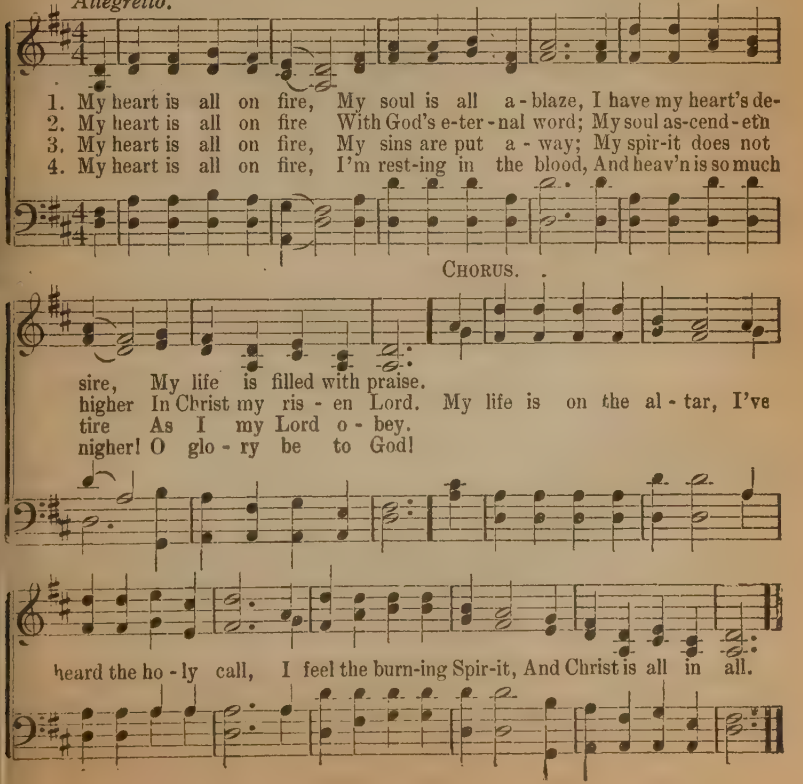
C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

Allegretto.

1. My heart is all on fire, My soul is all a - blaze, I have my heart's de-
2. My heart is all on fire With God's e-ter - nal word; My soul as-cend - eth
3. My heart is all on fire, My sins are put a - way; My spir-it does not
4. My heart is all on fire, I'm rest-ing in the blood, And heav'n is so much
CHORUS.
sire, My life is filled with praise.
higher In Christ my ris - en Lord. My life is on the al - tar, I've
tire As I my Lord o - bey.
nigher! O glo - ry be to God!
heard the ho - ly call, I feel the burn-ing Spir-it, And Christ is all in all.

My Hand In His

M. J. H. MELVIN J. HILL.

1. There's a Sav - iour who's almighty, He will guide my steps aright.
2. As I trav - el toward that cit-y Of whose joys I long to prove;
3. As He spake to trembling Pe-ter, Christ re-peat - eth "Come" to me,
4. All my doubts are gone for-ev - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied,

In the way that he di- rect- eth I have faith, tho' lacking sight.
My support is grace su-per - nal, My un-err - ing coun-sel, love.
And the bil - lows shall not harm you; Wherefore doubtest thou? Saith He.
For Om-nip - o-tence enthrills me, Wondrous pres - ence doth a - bide.

CHORUS.

My hand in His, I'll tread the bil - lows, My hand in
My hand in his, I'll tread the bil - lows, My

His, I'll brave the storm. My hand in His, He'll take me
hand in His, I'll brave the storm, the storm, My hand in His, He'll take me

o - ver I need not fear, nor have a - larm.
safe - ly o'er, ev - er fear,

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There's a Shout in My Soul

Copyright, 1922, by The Christian Witness Co.

Julia A. Williams — Haldor Lillenas

1. Glo - ry to God there's a shout in my soul, I will mag - ni - fy
2. Glo - ry to Je - sus the dark-ness re-cedes, E - ven now as my
3. Glo - ry to Him who hath o-pened mine eyes, To be - hold the de-

Je-sus while a - ges may roll; His Spir-it has touched me and loosened my tongue,
heart with omnipotence pleads; A flood-tide of raptures well up in my soul,
ceiv - er in sub - tle dis-guise; Praise God! He is vanquish'd, the Lord has con-trol,

CHORUS

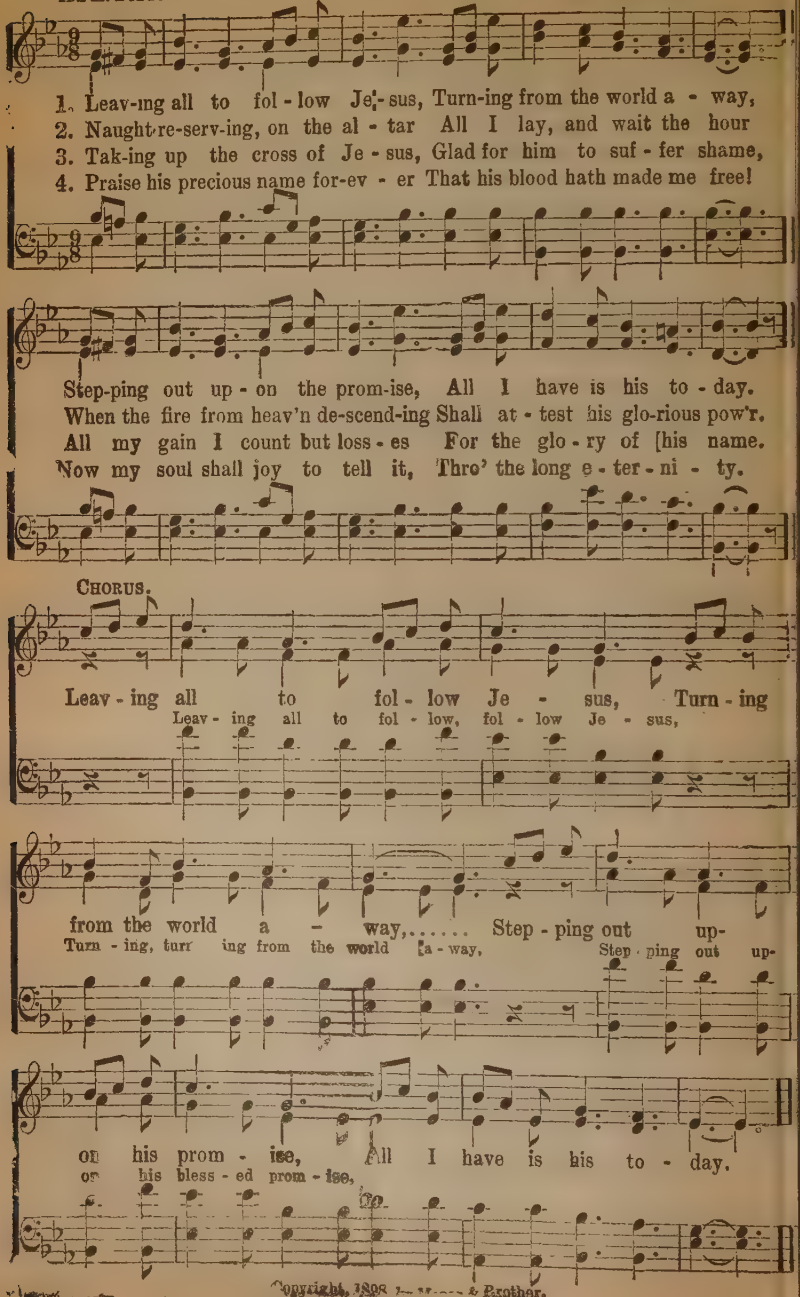
To shout hal - le - lu - jah! for vic - to - ries won.
As on the dear Sav-ior my bur-dens I roll. Glo - ry to God! there's a
A shout of glad vic-t'ry now rings in my soul.

shout in my soul, Glo-ry to Je - sus who mak-eth me whole! Nothing can

keep me from shouting His praise Who hath redeemed me thro' won-der-ful grace

Leaving All to Follow Jesus.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing from the world a-way,
2. Naught re-serv-ing, on the al-tar All I lay, and wait the hour
3. Tak-ing up the cross of Je-sus, Glad for him to suf-fer shame,
4. Praise his precious name for-ev-er That his blood hath made me free!
Step-ping out up-on the prom-ise, All I have is his to-day.
When the fire from heav'n de-scend-ing Shall at-test his glo-rious pow'r.
All my gain I count but loss-es For the glo-ry of his name.
Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e-ter-ni-ty.
CHORUS.
Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing
Leav-ing all to fol-low, fol-low Je-sus,
from the world a-way,..... Step-ping out up-
Turn-ing, turn-ing from the world a-way, Step-ping out up-
on his prom-ise, All I have is his to-day.
on his bless-ed prom-ise,

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Another Name There.

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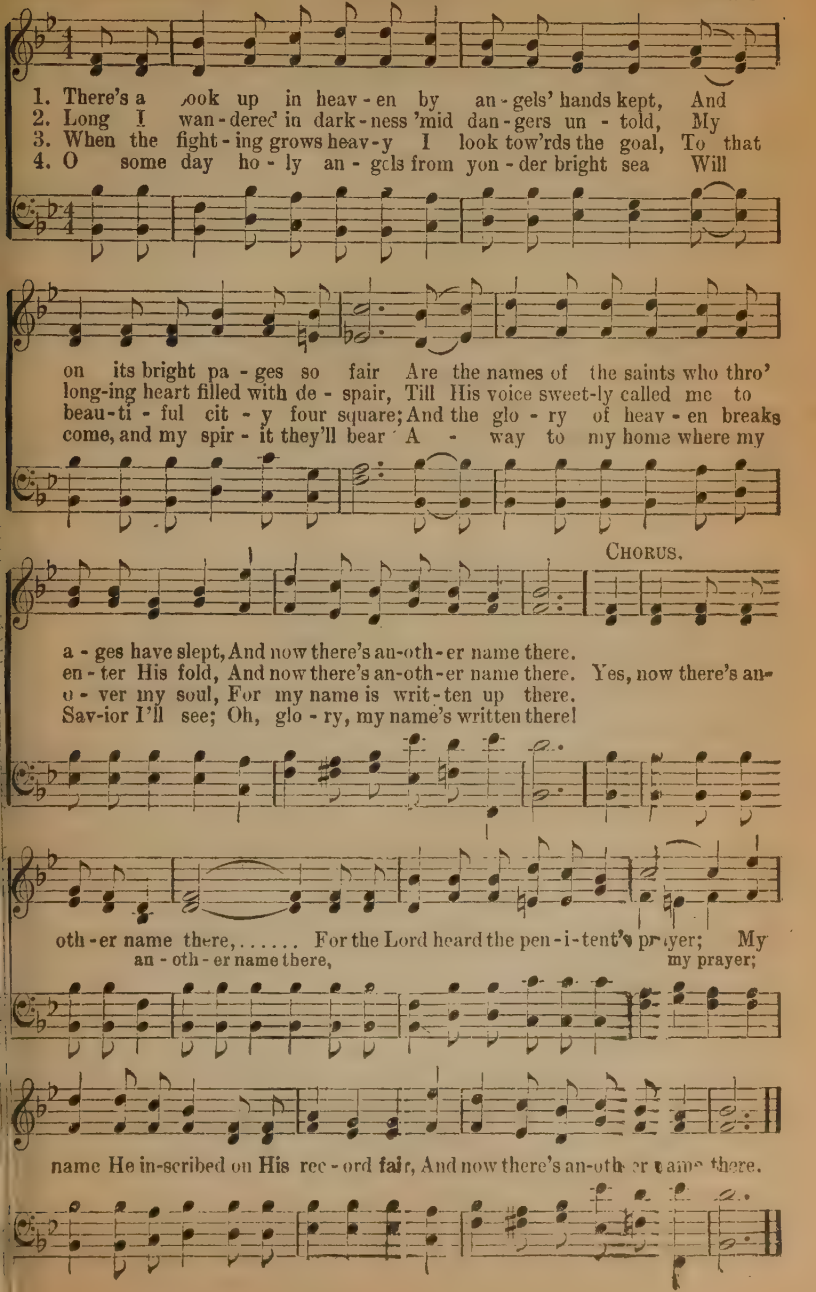
Clare Alfred Dunnagan. WORDS AND MUSIC. Haldor Lillenas.


1. There's a look up in heav-en by an-gels' hands kept, And
on its bright pa-ges so fair Are the names of the saints who thro'
2. Long I wan-dered in dark-ness 'mid dan-gers un-told, My
long-ing heart filled with de-spair, Till His voice sweet-ly called me to
3. When the fight-ing grows heav-y I look tow'rds the goal, To that
beau-ti-ful cit-y four square; And the glo-ry of heav-en breaks
4. O some day ho-ly an-gels from yon-der bright sea Will
come, and my spir-it they'll bear A-way to my home where my
CHORUS.
a-ges have slept, And now there's an-oth-er name there.
en-ter His fold, And now there's an-oth-er name there. Yes, now there's an-
o-ver my soul, For my name is writ-ten up there.
Sav-ior I'll see; Oh, glo-ry, my name's written there!
oth-er name there,..... For the Lord heard the pen-i-tent's prayer; My
an-oth-er name there, my prayer;
name He in-scribed on His rec-ord fair, And now there's an-oth-er name there.

100 The Pearly White City.

A. F. I. Copyright, 1902, by A. F. Ingler. ARTHUR F. INGLER.

Moderato.

1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti-ful cit - y, Whose builder and rul-er is God;
2. No sin is al-low'd in that cit - y, And nothing de - fil-ing nor mean
3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev-er mois-ten the eye;
4. My lov'd ones are gath-er-ing yon-der, My friends are fast passing a-way,

John saw it de-cend-ing from heav-en, When Patmos in ex - ile he, trod;
No pain and no sickness can en-ter, No crape in that cit - y is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I may join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;

Its high, massive wall is of jas - per. The cit - y it - self is pure gold,
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten, No tempter is there to an - noy;
The saints are all sanc-ti-fied, whol-ly, They live in sweet har-mo-ny there;
They're safe now in glo-ry with Je-sus, Their tri-als and bat-tles are past.

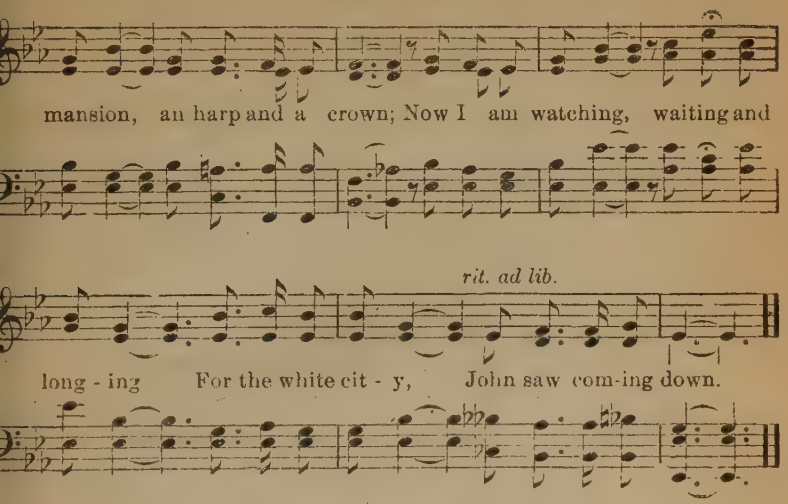
rit. ad lib.

And when my frail tent here is fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold.
No part-ing words ev - er are spoken, There's nothing to hurt and de-stroy.
My heart is now set on that cit-y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
They o - ver-came sin and the tempter, They've reached that fair city at last.

CHORUS. *Slow.*

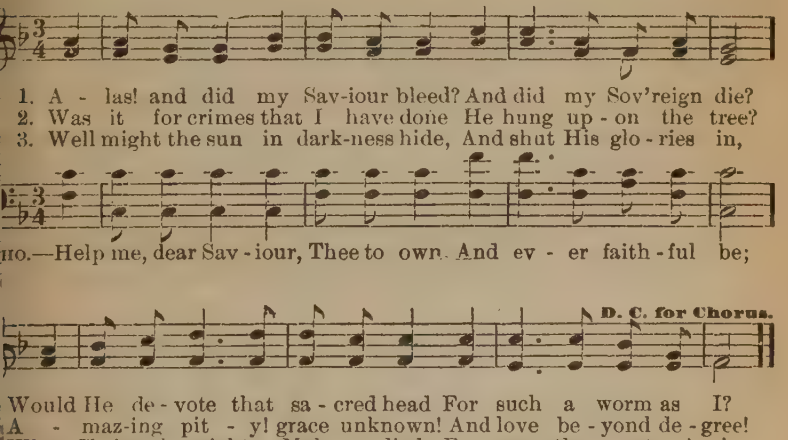
In that bright cit - y, pearl - y white cit - y, I have

The Pearly White City. Concluded.



01 Remember Me.

ISAAC WATTS. ASA HULL.

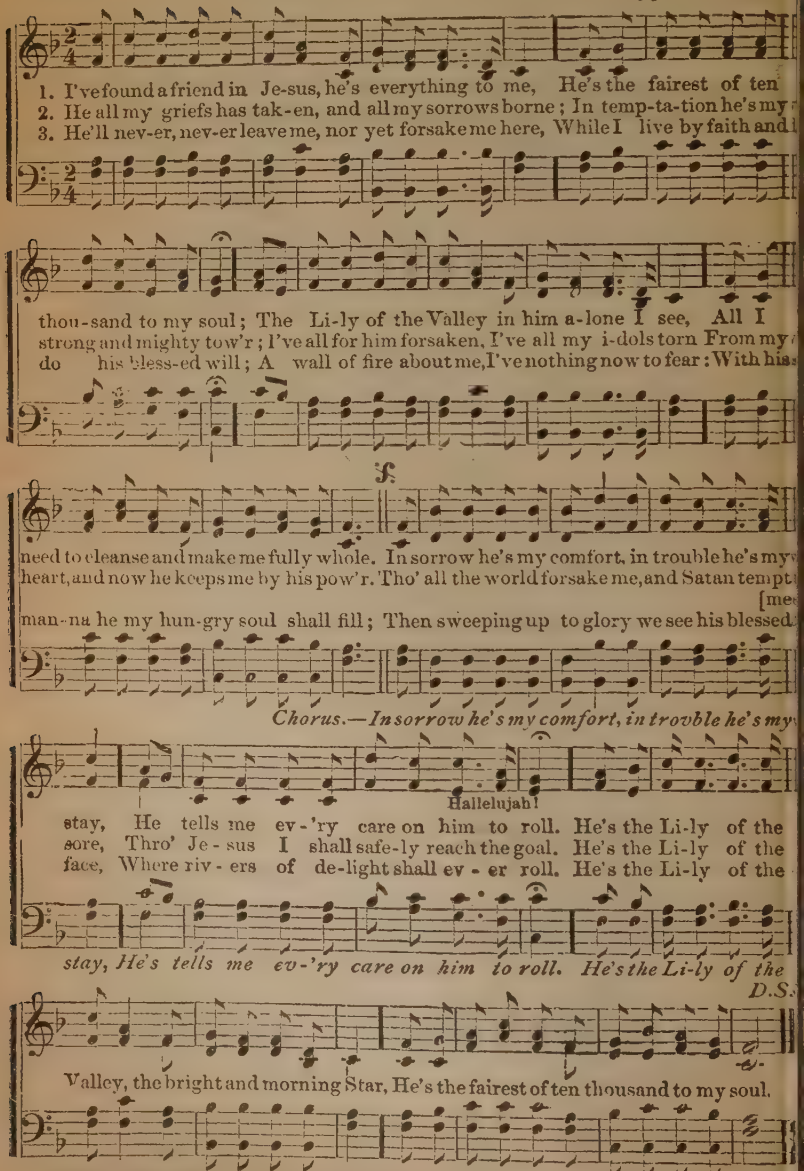

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He hung up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
no.—Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own And ev - er faith - ful be;
D. C. for Chorus.
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er died For man, the creature's sin.
And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes in tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

The Lily of the Valley.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.


1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, he's everything to me, He's the fairest of ten
2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-ta-tion he's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and
thou-sand to my soul; The Li-ly of the Valley in him a-lone I see, All I
strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for him forsaken, I've all my i-dols torn From my
do his bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear: With his
f
need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my
heart, and now he keeps me by his pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt
[me
man-na he my hun-gry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory we see his blessed
Chorus.—In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my
Hallelujah!
stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the
sore, Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal. He's the Li-ly of the
face, Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll. He's the Li-ly of the
stay, He's tells me ev-'ry care on him to roll. He's the Li-ly of the
D.S.
Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

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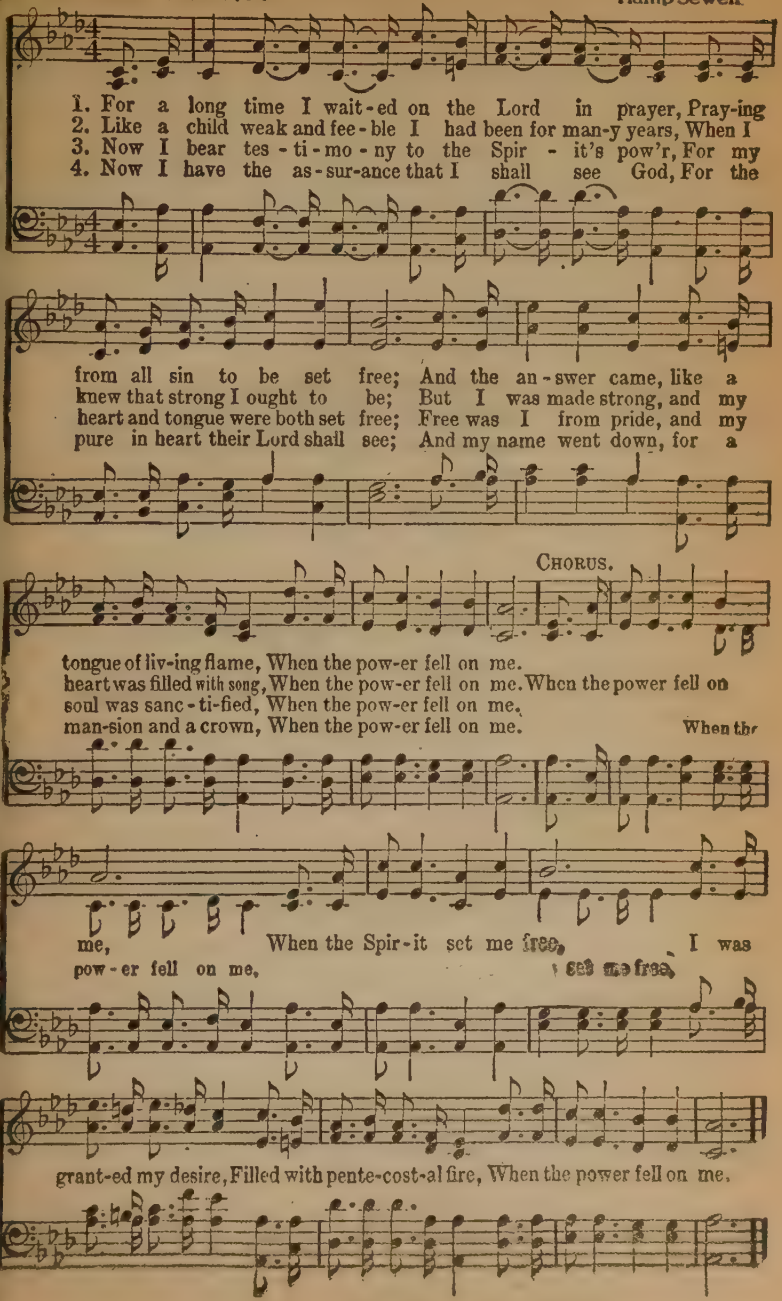
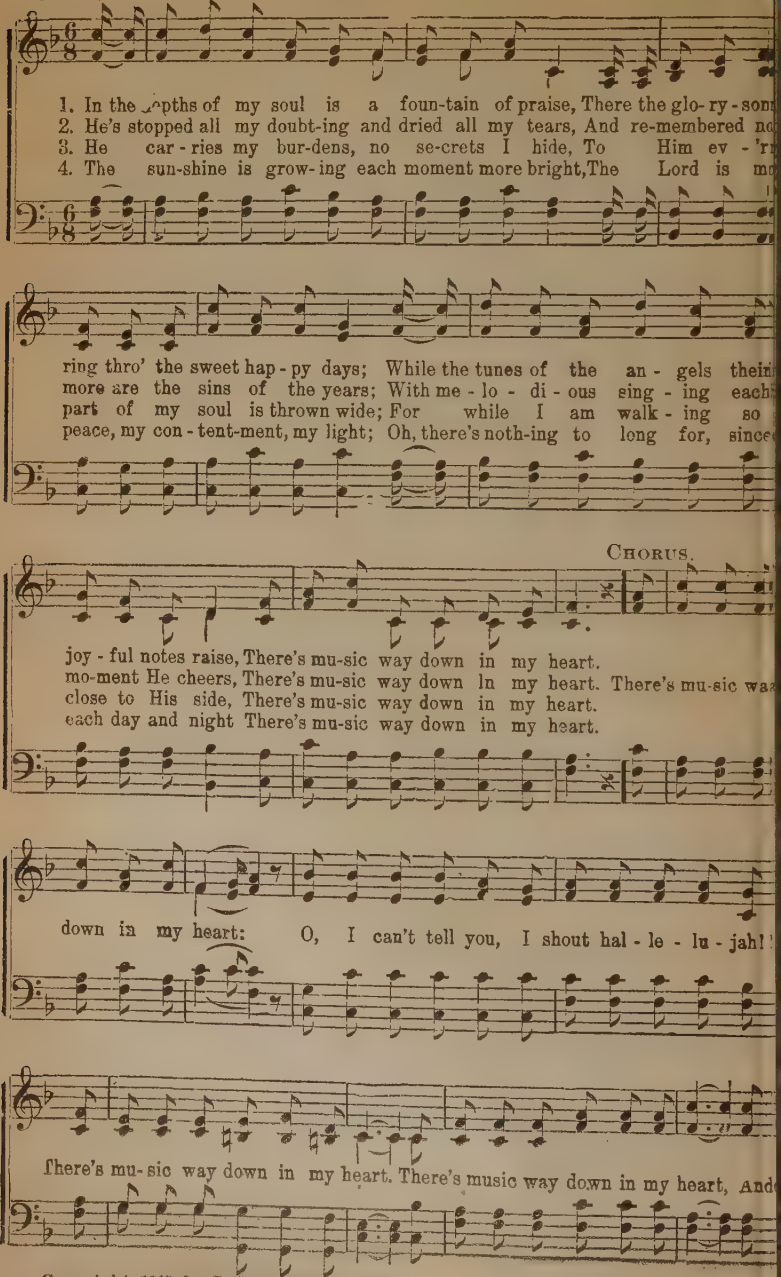
When the Power Fell on Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell


1. For a long time I wait-ed on the Lord in prayer, Pray-ing
2. Like a child weak and fee-ble I had been for man-y years, When I
3. Now I bear tes-ti-mo-ny to the Spir-it's pow'r, For my
4. Now I have the as-sur-ance that I shall see God, For the
from all sin to be set free; And the an-swer came, like a
knew that strong I ought to be; But I was made strong, and my
heart and tongue were both set free; Free was I from pride, and my
pure in heart their Lord shall see; And my name went down, for a
CHORUS.
tongue of liv-ing flame, When the pow-er fell on me.
heart was filled with song, When the pow-er fell on me. When the power fell on
soul was sanc-ti-fied, When the pow-er fell on me,
man-sion and a crown, When the pow-er fell on me.
When the
me, When the Spir-it set me free, I was
pow-er fell on me, set me free,
grant-ed my desire, Filled with pente-cost-al fire, When the power fell on me.

104 There's Music Way Down in My Heart.

J. F. K. J. F. KNAPP.


1. In the depths of my soul is a foun-tain of praise, There the glo-ry - son
2. He's stopped all my doubt-ing and dried all my tears, And re-membered no
3. He car - ries my bur-dens, no se-crets I hide, To Him ev - 'r
4. The sun-shine is grow-ing each moment more bright, The Lord is mo
ring thro' the sweet hap - py days; While the tunes of the an - gels their
more are the sins of the years; With me - lo - di - ous sing - ing each
part of my soul is thrown wide; For while I am walk - ing so
peace, my con - tent-ment, my light; Oh, there's noth-ing to long for, since
CHORUS.
joy - ful notes raise, There's mu-sic way down in my heart.
mo-ment He cheers, There's mu-sic way down In my heart. There's mu-sic wa
close to His side, There's mu-sic way down in my heart.
each day and night There's mu-sic way down in my heart.
down in my heart: O, I can't tell you, I shout hal - le - lu - jah!
There's mu-sic way down in my heart. There's music way down in my heart, And

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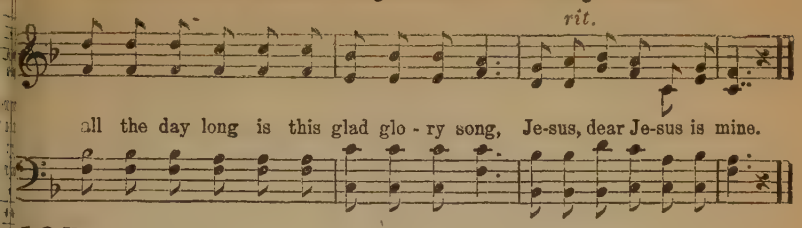
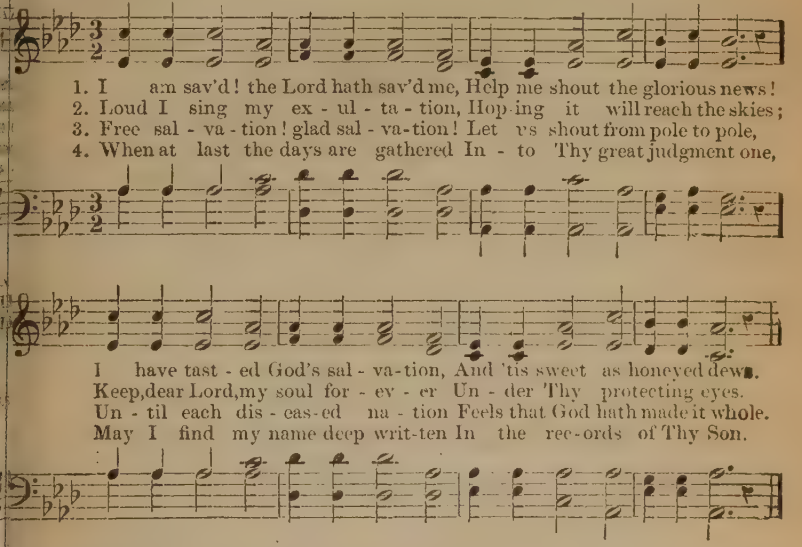
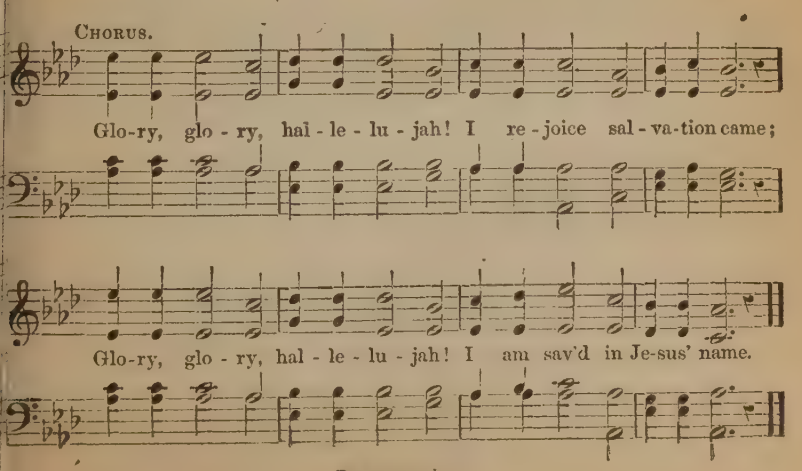
There's Music Way Down in My Heart.



105 I am Saved.

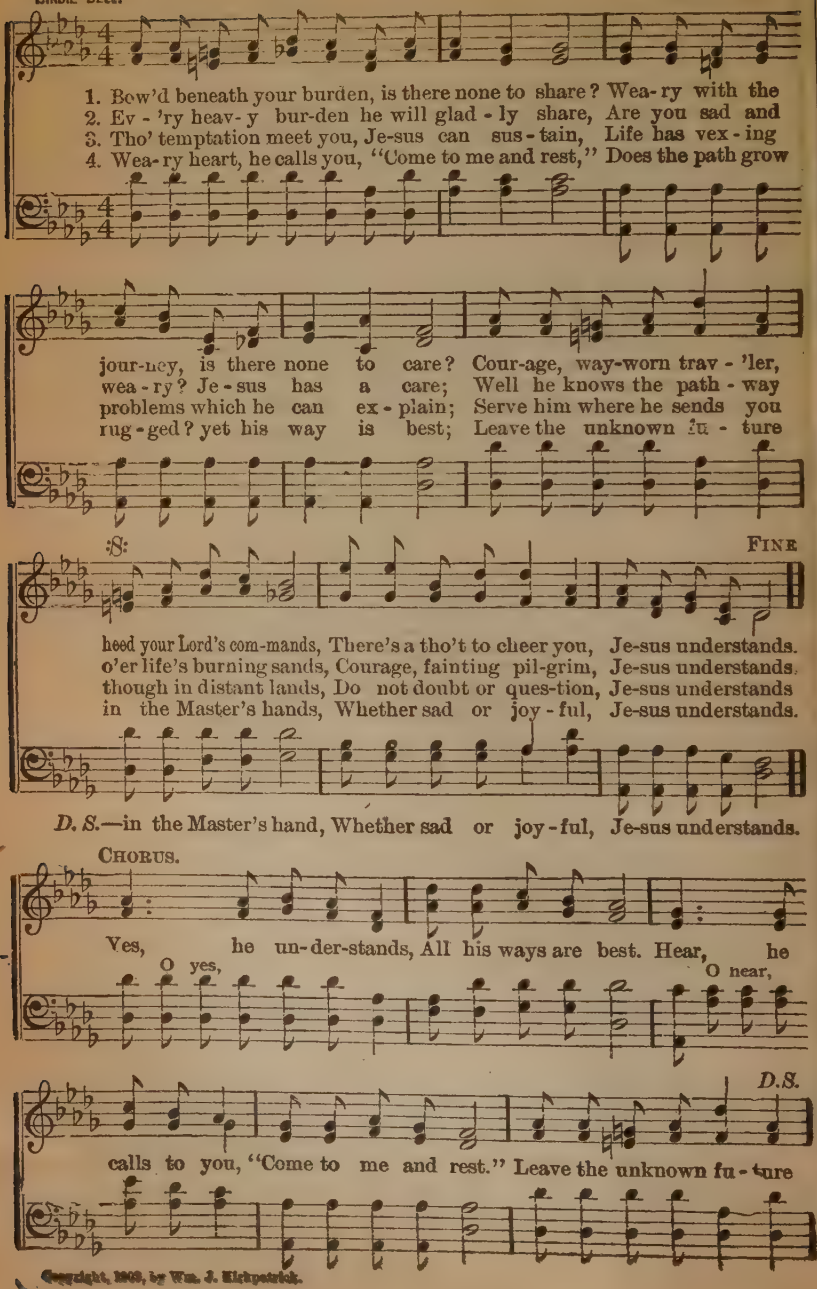
MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. I am sav'd! the Lord hath sav'd me, Help me shout the glorious news!
2. Loud I sing my ex - ul - ta - tion, Hop-ing it will reach the skies;
3. Free sal - va - tion! glad sal - va-tion! Let us shout from pole to pole,
4. When at last the days are gathered In - to Thy great judgment one,
I have tast - ed God's sal - va-tion, And 'tis sweet as honeyed dews.
Keep, dear Lord, my soul for - ev - er Un - der Thy protecting eyes.
Un - til each dis - eas-ed na - tion Feels that God hath made it whole.
May I find my name deep writ-ten In the rec-ords of Thy Son.



By permission.

Jesus Understands!

BIRDIE BELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Bow'd beneath your burden, is there none to share? Wea-ry with the
2. Ev-'ry heav-y bur-den he will glad-ly share, Are you sad and
3. Tho' temptation meet you, Je-sus can sus-tain, Life has vex-ing
4. Wea-ry heart, he calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow
jour-ney, is there none to care? Cour-age, way-worn trav-'ler,
wea-ry? Je-sus has a care; Well he knows the path-way
problems which he can ex-plain; Serve him where he sends you
rug-ged? yet his way is best; Leave the unknown fu-ture
:S:
FINE
heed your Lord's com-mands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je-sus understands.
o'er life's burning sands, Courage, fainting pil-grim, Je-sus understands.
though in distant lands, Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je-sus understands
in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.
D. S.—in the Master's hand, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.
CHORUS.
Yes, he un-der-stands, All his ways are best. Hear, he
O yes,
O near,
D.S.
calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the unknown fu-ture

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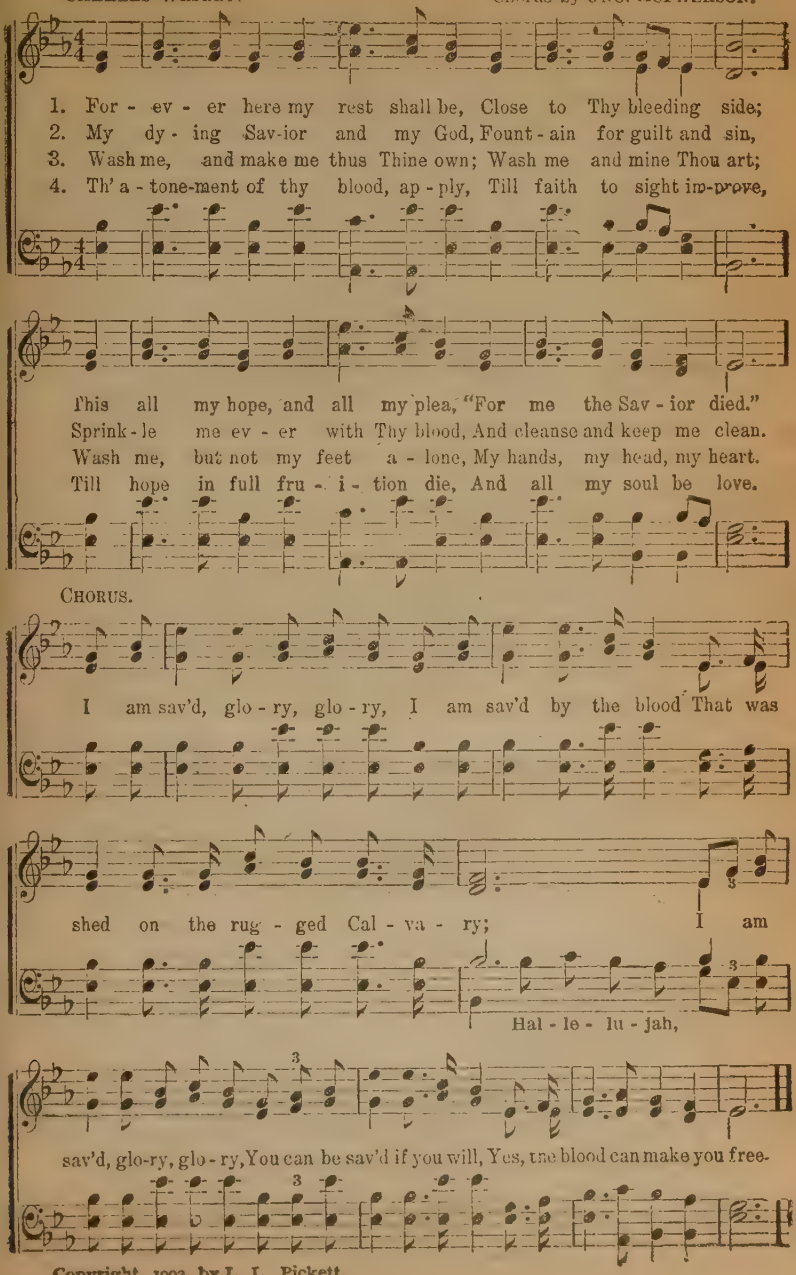
107 I am Saved, Glory, Glory.

CHARLES WESLEY. L. L. PICKETT.
Chorus by JNO. MCPHERSON.

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleeding side;
2. My dy - ing Sav-ior and my God, Fount - ain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me and mine Thou art;
4. Th' a - tone-ment of thy blood, ap - ply, Till faith to sight im-prove,
This all my hope, and all my plea, "For me the Sav - ior died."
Sprink - le me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.
CHORUS.
I am sav'd, glo - ry, glo - ry, I am sav'd by the blood That was
shed on the rug - ged Cal - va - ry; I am
Hal - le - lu - jah,
sav'd, glo-ry, glo - ry, You can be sav'd if you will, Yes, the blood can make you free.

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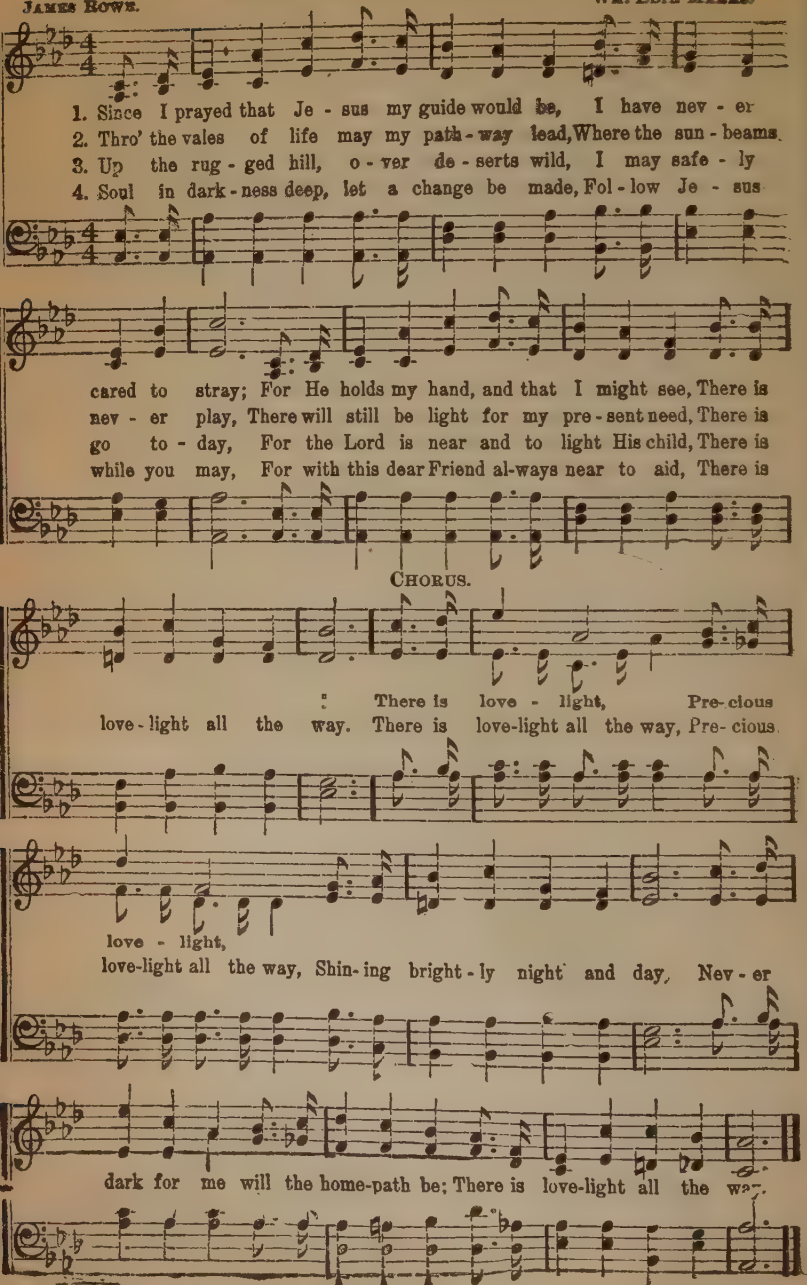
Lovelight All the Way.

JAMES ROWE. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Since I prayed that Je - sus my guide would be, I have nev - er
2. Thro' the vales of life may my path - way lead, Where the sun - beams
3. Up the rug - ged hill, o - ver de - serts wild, I may safe - ly
4. Soul in dark - ness deep, let a change be made, Fol - low Je - sus
cared to stray; For He holds my hand, and that I might see, There is
nev - er play, There will still be light for my pre - sent need, There is
go to - day, For the Lord is near and to light His child, There is
while you may, For with this dear Friend al-ways near to aid, There is
CHORUS.
There is love - light, Pre- cious
love - light all the way. There is love-light all the way, Pre- cious
love - light,
love-light all the way, Shin- ing bright - ly night and day, Nev - er
dark for me will the home-path be; There is love-light all the way.

109 Abounding Grace

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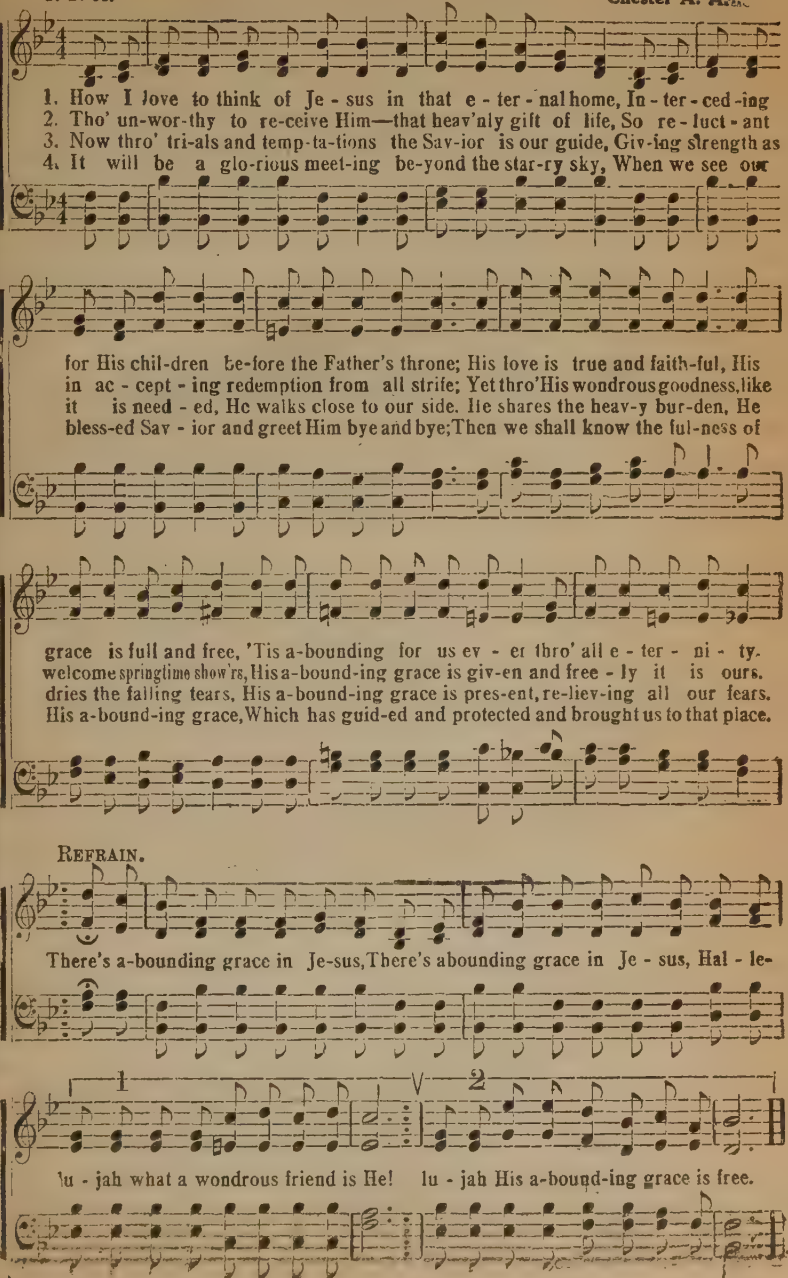
C. S. A. Chester A. A...


1. How I love to think of Je - sus in that e - ter - nal home, In - ter - ced - ing
2. Tho' un-wor-thy to re-ceive Him—that heav'nly gift of life, So re - luct - ant
3. Now thro' tri-als and temp-ta-tions the Sav-ior is our guide, Giv-ing strength as
4. It will be a glo-rious meet-ing be-yond the star-ry sky, When we see our
for His chil-dren be-fore the Father's throne; His love is true and faith-ful, His
in ac - cept - ing redemption from all strife; Yet thro' His wondrous goodness, like
it is need - ed, He walks close to our side. He shares the heav-y bur-den, He
bless-ed Sav - ior and greet Him bye and bye; Then we shall know the ful-ness of
grace is full and free, 'Tis a-bounding for us ev - er thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
welcome springtime show'rs, His a-bound-ing grace is giv-en and free - ly it is ours.
dries the falling tears, His a-bound-ing grace is pres-ent, re-liev-ing all our fears.
His a-bound-ing grace, Which has guid-ed and protected and brought us to that place.
REFRAIN.
There's a-bounding grace in Je-sus, There's abounding grace in Je - sus, Hal - le-
1
lu - jah what a wondrous friend is He!
2
lu - jah His a-bound-ing grace is free.

Holiness Forevermore!

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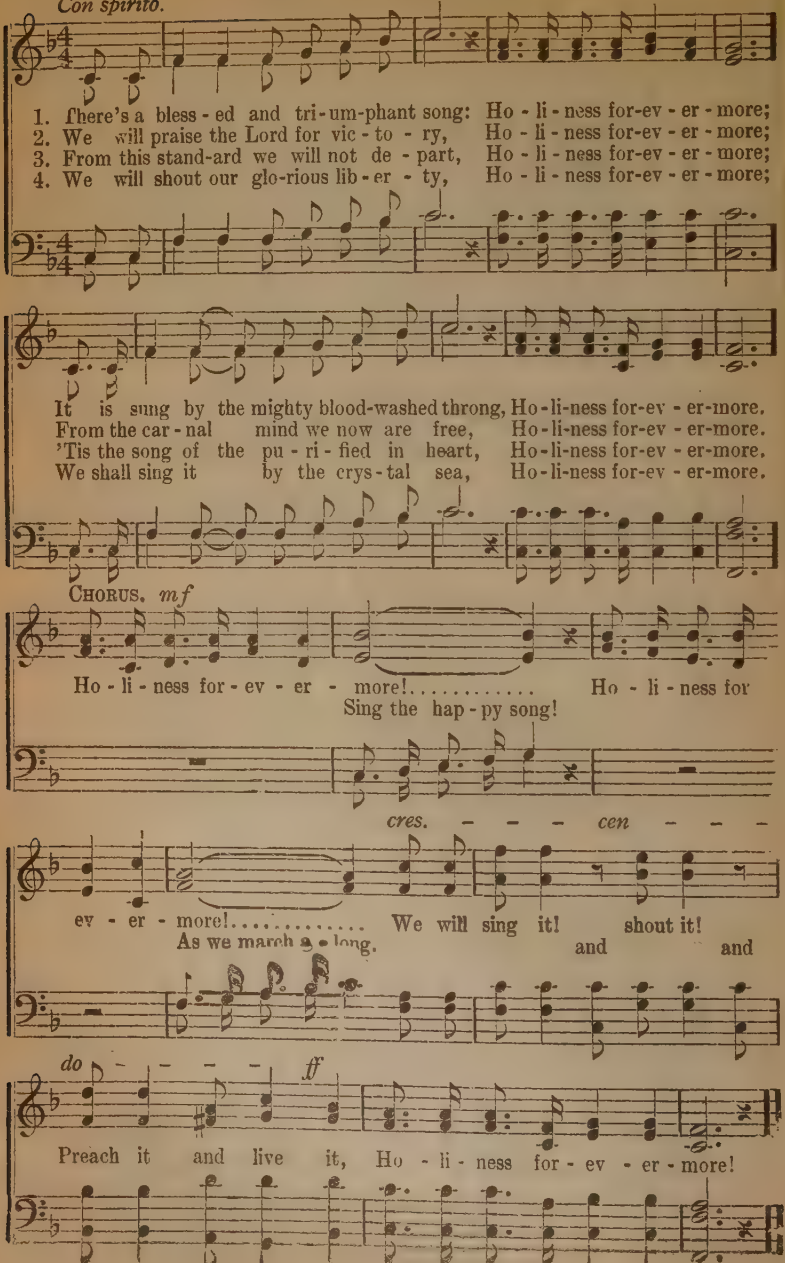
H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

Con spirito.


1. There's a bless - ed and tri - um - phant song: Ho - li - ness for-ev - er - more;
2. We will praise the Lord for vic - to - ry, Ho - li - ness for-ev - er - more;
3. From this stand-ard we will not de - part, Ho - li - ness for-ev - er - more;
4. We will shout our glo-rious lib - er - ty, Ho - li - ness for-ev - er - more;
It is sung by the mighty blood-washed throng, Ho-li-ness for-ev - er-more.
From the car - nal mind we now are free, Ho-li-ness for-ev - er-more.
'Tis the song of the pu - ri - fied in heart, Ho-li-ness for-ev - er-more.
We shall sing it by the crys - tal sea, Ho-li-ness for-ev - er-more.
CHORUS. *mf*
Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more!..... Ho - li - ness for
Sing the hap - py song!
cres. - - - *cen* - - -
ev - er - more!..... We will sing it! shout it!
As we march a - long. and and
do - - - *ff*
Preach it and live it, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more!

Love So Unbounded.

M. J. H. Melvin J. Hill.

1. I'm enthrilled in the presence of Je - sus, And his wonderful love for me;
2. He a-bandoned his will in the gar-den, And he suffered the Father's own,
3. When the weight of my sins fell up-on him, And he pray'd for the Father's pow'r,
4. When the angel shall o - pen the por-tals, And I stand on the golden street,

My heart welleth up with his prais-es, And henceforth my song shall be.
That he my redemption might proffer, That he for my sins might atone.
There appeared in the heavens an an - gel Who strengthen'd his heart that hour.
My joy ne'er shall end in the presence Of him whom I long to meet.

CHORUS.

Love so unbound-ed, Won my heart to him, Blood all a -

vail - ing, pur - i - fies from sin; Grace so suf - fi - cient

Keep me pure and clean, In his grace I'll meet my King

8va.

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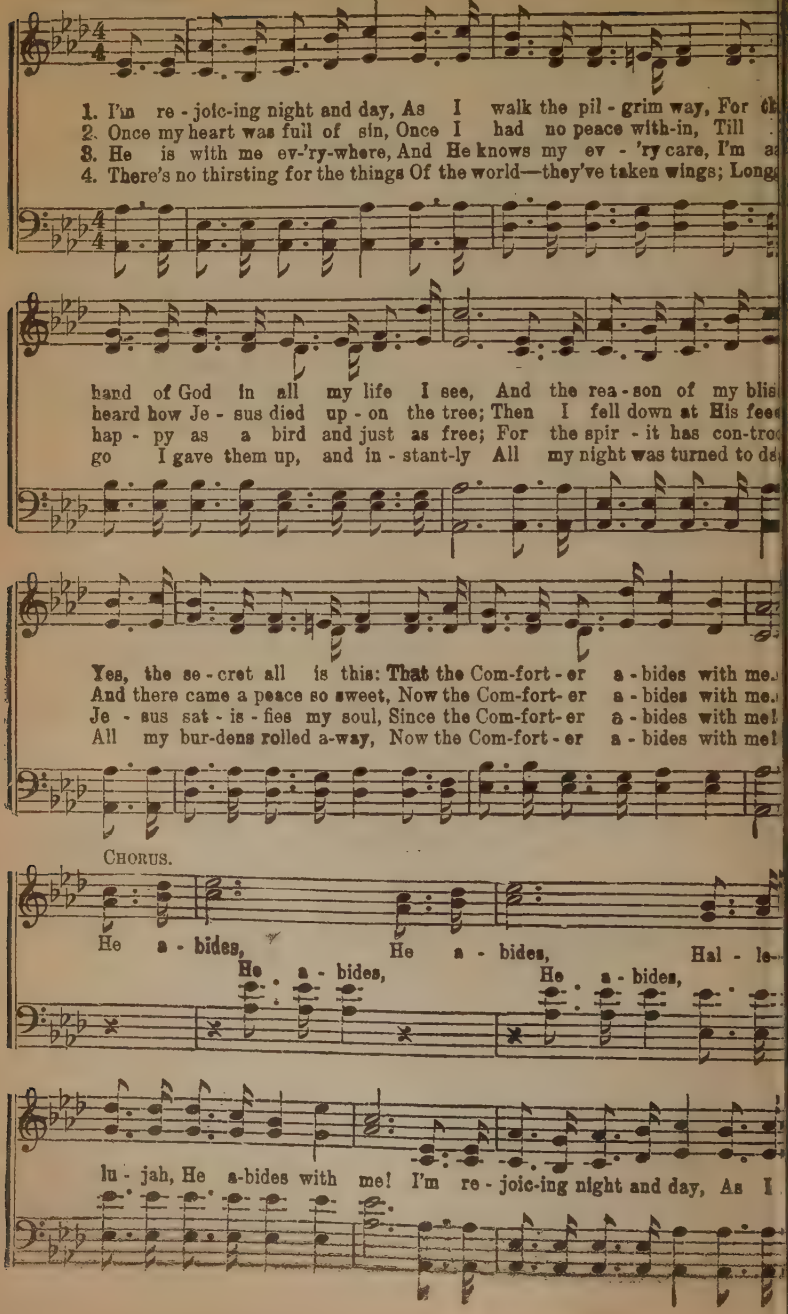
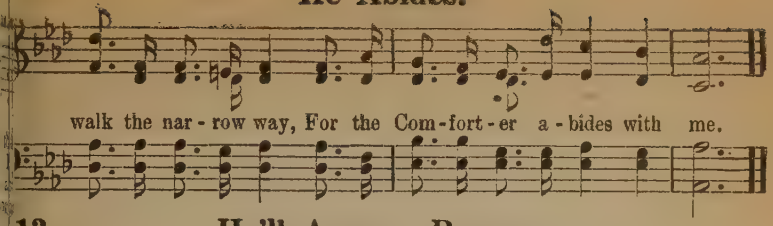
He Abides.

Herbert Buffum. Owned by God's Bible School D. M. Shanks.


1. I'm re - joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil - grim way, For th
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in, Till
3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev - 'ry care, I'm a
4. There's no thirsting for the things Of the world—they've taken wings; Long
hand of God in all my life I see, And the rea - son of my blis
heard how Je - sus died up - on the tree; Then I fell down at His fee
hap - py as a bird and just as free; For the spir - it has con-tro
go I gave them up, and in - stant-ly All my night was turned to da
Yes, the se - cret all is this: That the Com-fort - er a - bides with me.
And there came a peace so sweet, Now the Com-fort- er a - bides with me.
Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, Since the Com-fort- er a - bides with me!
All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the Com-fort - er a - bides with me!
CHORUS.
He a - bides, He a - bides, Hal - le-
He a - bides, He a - bides,
lu - jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re - joic-ing night and day, As I

He Abides.



13 He'll Answer Prayer.

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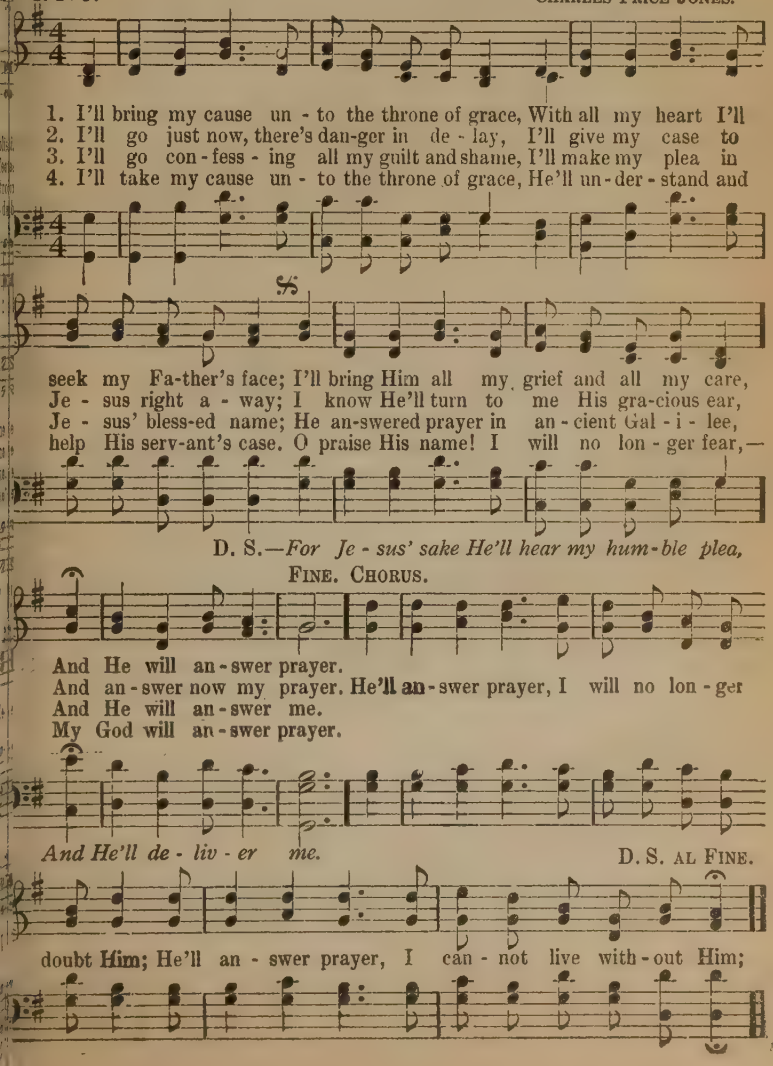
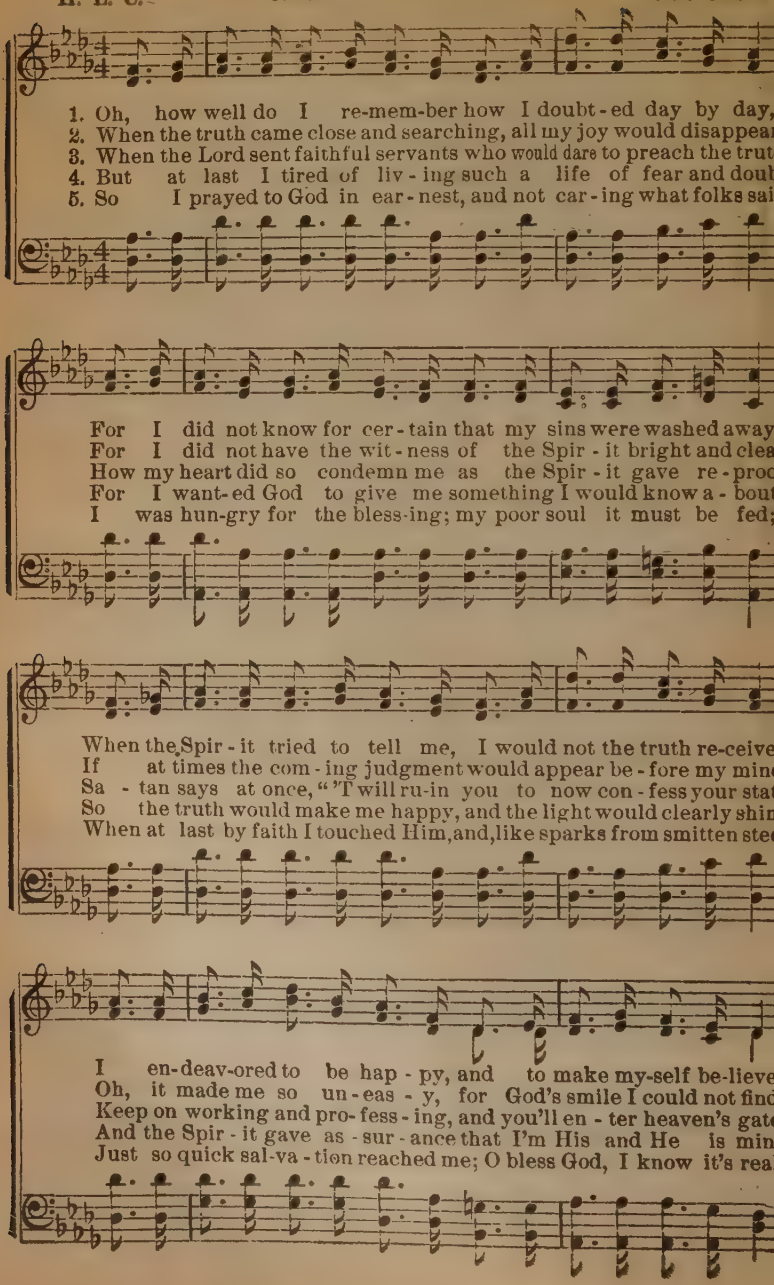
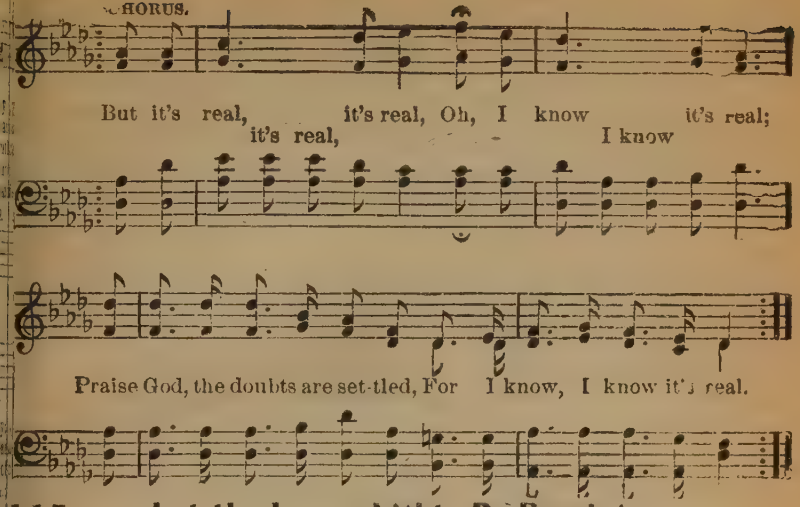
C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.


1. I'll bring my cause un - to the throne of grace, With all my heart I'll
2. I'll go just now, there's dan-ger in de - lay, I'll give my case to
3. I'll go con - fess - ing all my guilt and shame, I'll make my plea in
4. I'll take my cause un - to the throne of grace, He'll un - der - stand and
seek my Fa-ther's face; I'll bring Him all my grief and all my care,
Je - sus right a - way; I know He'll turn to me His gra-cious ear,
Je - sus' bless-ed name; He an-swered prayer in an - cient Gal - i - lee,
help His serv-ant's case. O praise His name! I will no lon - ger fear,—
D. S.—For Je - sus' sake He'll hear my hum-ble plea,
FINE. CHORUS.
And He will an - swer prayer.
And an - swer now my prayer. He'll an - swer prayer, I will no lon - ger
And He will an - swer me.
My God will an - swer prayer.
And He'll de - liv - er me.
D. S. AL FINE.
doubt Him; He'll an - swer prayer, I can - not live with - out Him;

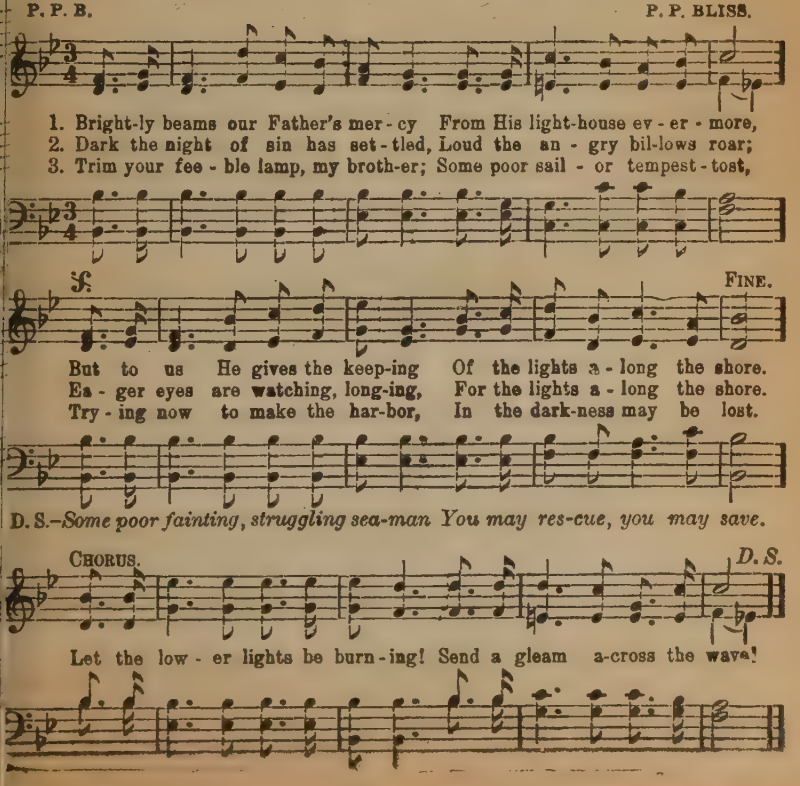
It's Real.

H. L. C. Copyright, 1907, by C. F. Weigle. H. L. Cox.


1. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would disappea
3. When the Lord sent faithful servants who would dare to preach the trut
4. But at last I tired of liv-ing such a life of fear and doul
5. So I prayed to God in ear-nest, and not car-ing what folks sai
For I did not know for cer-tain that my sins were washed away
For I did not have the wit-ness of the Spir-it bright and cles
How my heart did so condemn me as the Spir-it gave re-proc
For I want-ed God to give me something I would know a-bou
I was hun-gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed;
When the Spir-it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re-ceive
If at times the com-ing judgment would appear be-fore my min
Sa-tan says at once, "'T will ru-in you to now con-fess your sta
So the truth would make me happy, and the light would clearly shin
When at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smitten ste
I en-deav-ored to be hap-py, and to make my-self be-lieve
Oh, it made me so un-eas-y, for God's smile I could not find
Keep on working and pro-fess-ing, and you'll en-ter heaven's gat
And the Spir-it gave as-sur-ance that I'm His and He is min
Just so quick sal-va-tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's rea

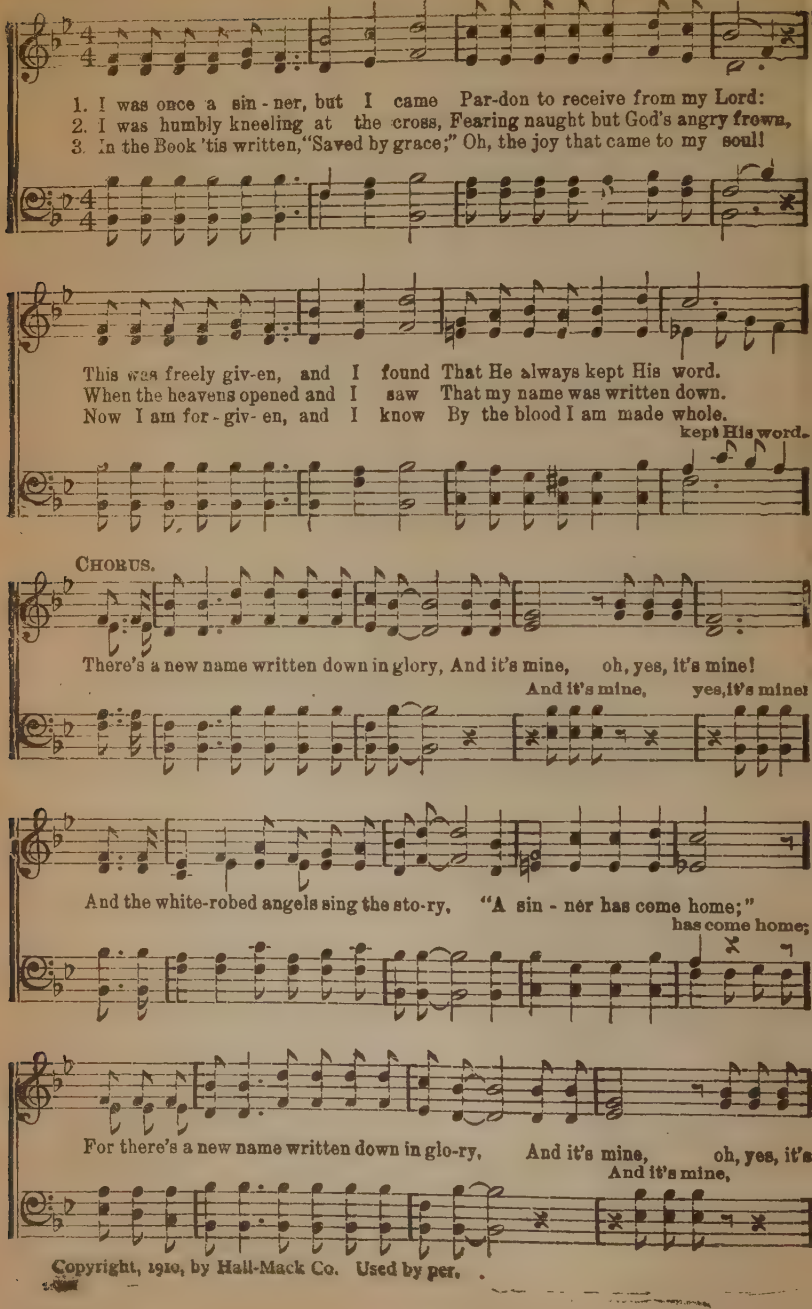


115 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.


P. P. B.
P. P. BLISS.
1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or tempest - tost,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
FINE.
D. S.–*Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

116. A New Name in Glory.

C. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. I was once a sin - ner, but I came Par-don to receive from my Lord:
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soul!
This was freely giv-en, and I found That He always kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for - giv- en, and I know By the blood I am made whole.
kept His word.
CHORUS.
There's a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!
And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin - ner has come home;"
has come home;
For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's
And it's mine,

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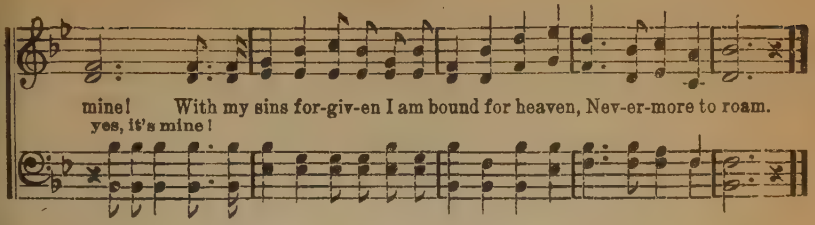
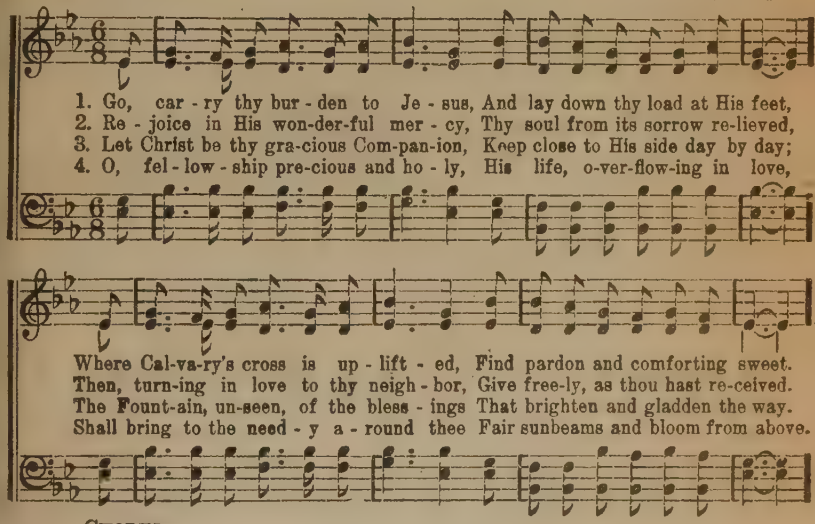
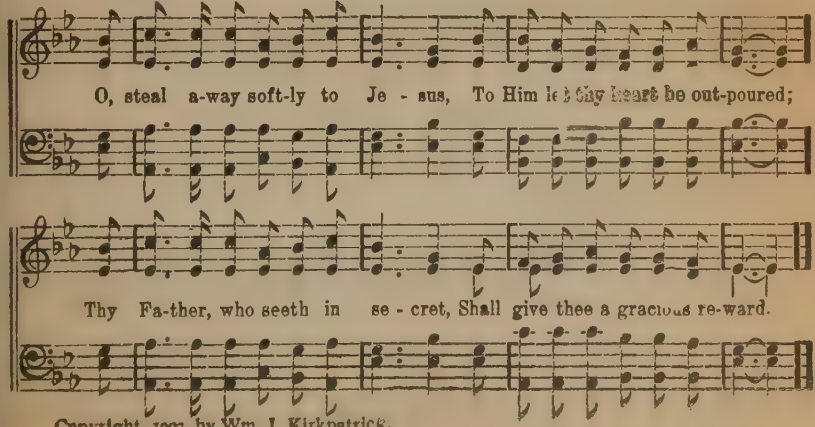


117. O, Steal Away Softly to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Go, car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus, And lay down thy load at His feet,
2. Re - joice in His won-der-ful mer - cy, Thy soul from its sorrow re-lieved,
3. Let Christ be thy gra-cious Com-pan-ion, Keep close to His side day by day;
4. O, fel - low - ship pre-cious and ho - ly, His life, o-ver-flow-ing in love,
Where Cal-va-ry's cross is up - lift - ed, Find pardon and comforting sweet.
Then, turn-ing in love to thy neigh - bor, Give free-ly, as thou hast re-ceived.
The Fount-ain, un-seen, of the bless - ings That brighten and gladden the way.
Shall bring to the need - y a - round thee Fair sunbeams and bloom from above.

CHORUS.


O, steal a-way soft-ly to Je - sus, To Him let thy heart be out-poured;
Thy Fa-ther, who seeth in se - cret, Shall give thee a gracious re-ward.

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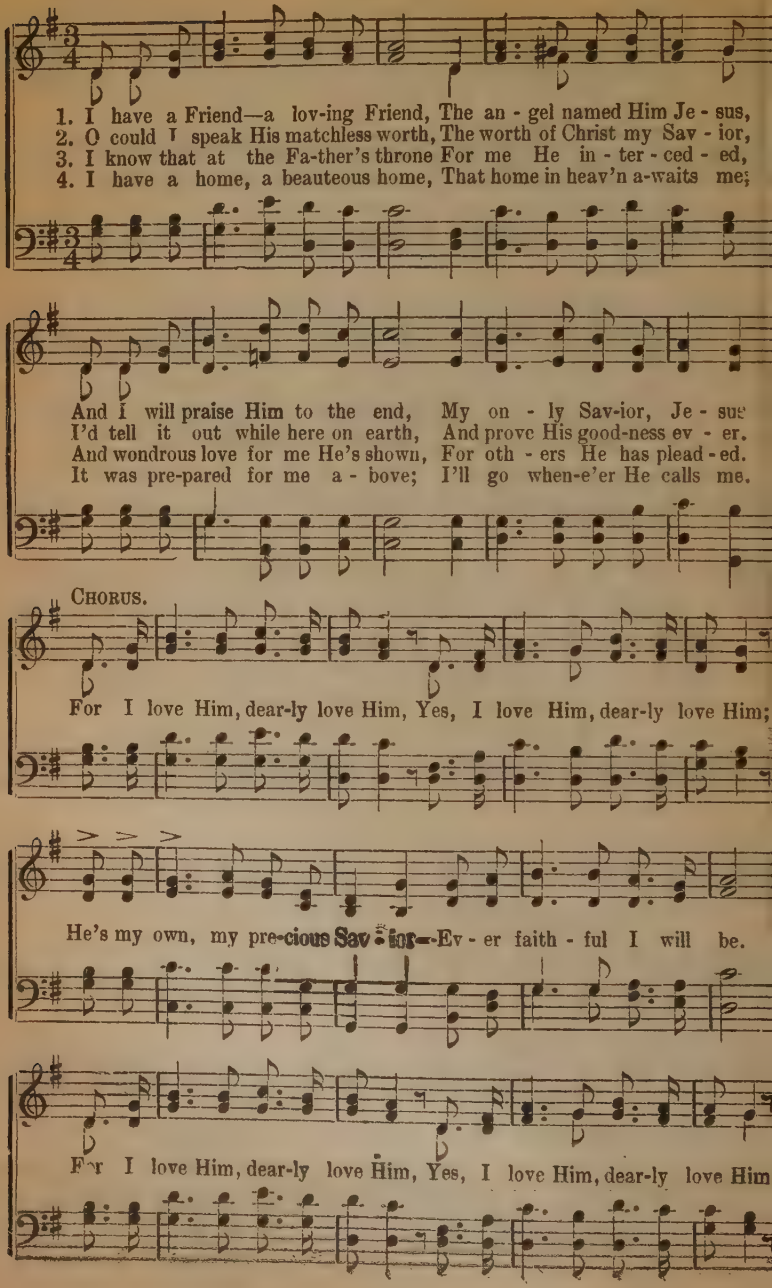
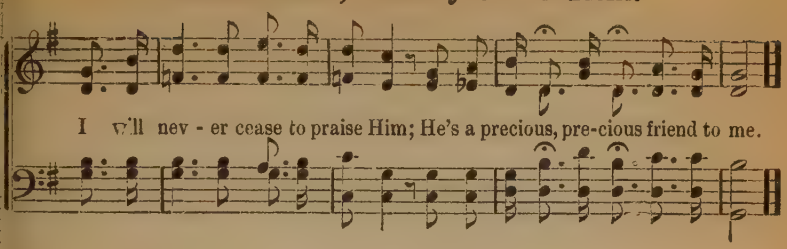
I Love Him, Dearly Love Him.

F. E. H. COPYRIGHT, 1911. F. E. HATHAWAY.


1. I have a Friend—a lov-ing Friend, The an - gel named Him Je - sus,
2. O could I speak His matchless worth, The worth of Christ my Sav - ior,
3. I know that at the Fa-ther's throne For me He in - ter - ced - ed,
4. I have a home, a beauteous home, That home in heav'n a-waits me;
And I will praise Him to the end, My on - ly Sav-ior, Je - sus
I'd tell it out while here on earth, And prove His good-ness ev - er.
And wondrous love for me He's shown, For oth - ers He has plead - ed.
It was pre-pared for me a - bove; I'll go when-e'er He calls me.
CHORUS.
For I love Him, dear-ly love Him, Yes, I love Him, dear-ly love Him;
He's my own, my pre-cious Sav - ior—Ev - er faith - ful I will be.
For I love Him, dear-ly love Him, Yes, I love Him, dear-ly love Him

I Love Him, Dearly Love Him.



119 The Grace of God.

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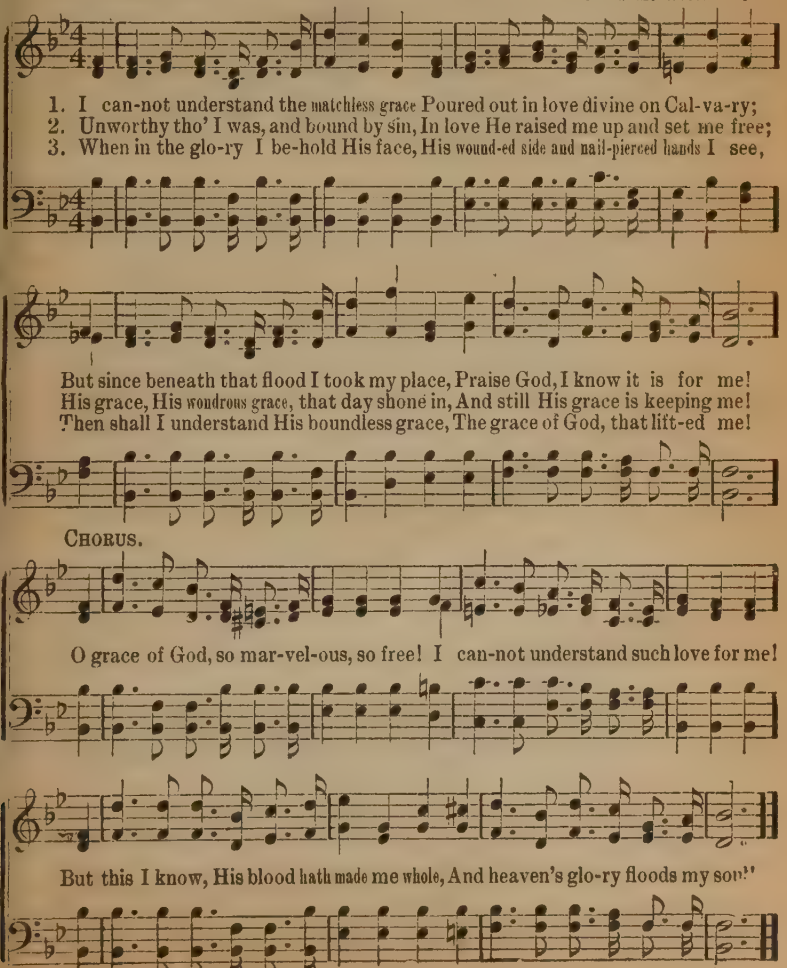
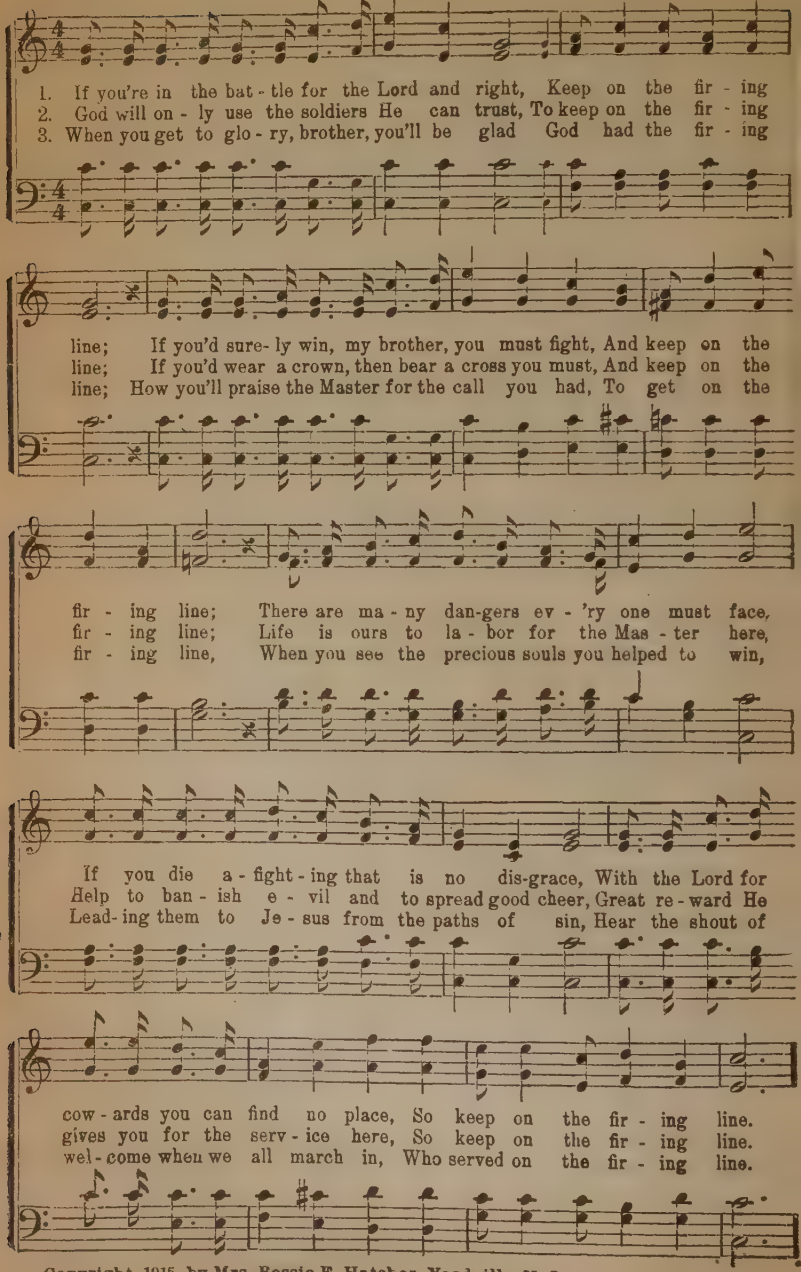
AVIS M. BURGESON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. I can-not understand the matchless grace Poured out in love divine on Cal-va-ry;
2. Unworthy tho' I was, and bound by sin, In love He raised me up and set me free;
3. When in the glo-ry I be-hold His face, His wound-ed side and nail-pierced hands I see,
But since beneath that flood I took my place, Praise God, I know it is for me!
His grace, His wondrous grace, that day shone in, And still His grace is keeping me!
Then shall I understand His boundless grace, The grace of God, that lift-ed me!
CHORUS.
O grace of God, so mar-vel-ous, so free! I can-not understand such love for me!
But this I know, His blood hath made me whole, And heaven's glo-ry floods my soul!

Keep on the Firing Line.

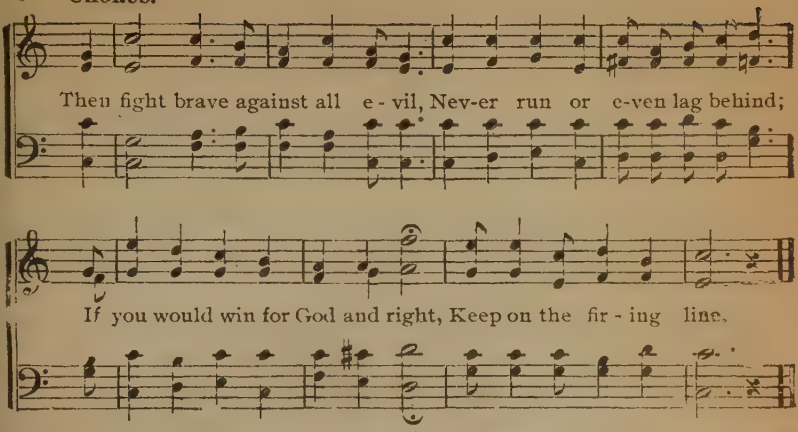
B. F. H. Mrs. Bessie F. Hatcher.


1. If you're in the bat - tle for the Lord and right, Keep on the fir - ing line; If you'd sure- ly win, my brother, you must fight, And keep on the fir - ing line; There are ma - ny dan-gers ev - 'ry one must face, If you die a - fight - ing that is no dis-grace, With the Lord for cow - ards you can find no place, So keep on the fir - ing line.
2. God will on - ly use the soldiers He can trust, To keep on the fir - ing line; If you'd wear a crown, then bear a cross you must, And keep on the fir - ing line; Life is ours to la - bor for the Mas - ter here, Help to ban - ish e - vil and to spread good cheer, Great re - ward He gives you for the serv - ice here, So keep on the fir - ing line.
3. When you get to glo - ry, brother, you'll be glad God had the fir - ing line; How you'll praise the Master for the call you had, To get on the fir - ing line, When you see the precious souls you helped to win, Lead - ing them to Je - sus from the paths of sin, Hear the shout of wel - come when we all march in, Who served on the fir - ing line.

Copyright, 1915, by Mrs. Bessie F. Hatcher, Yardville, N. J.

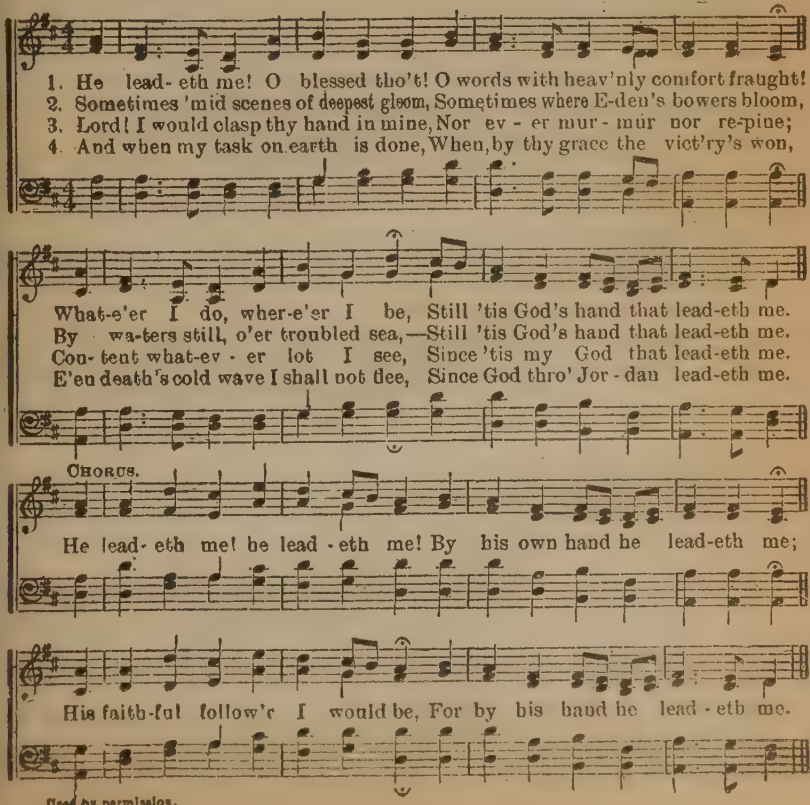
Keep on the Firing Line.

CHORUS.



121 He Leadeth Me.

REV. J. H. GILMORE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. He lead- eth me! O blessed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord! I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace the vict'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con- tent what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I shall not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
CHORUS.
He lead- eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follow'r I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

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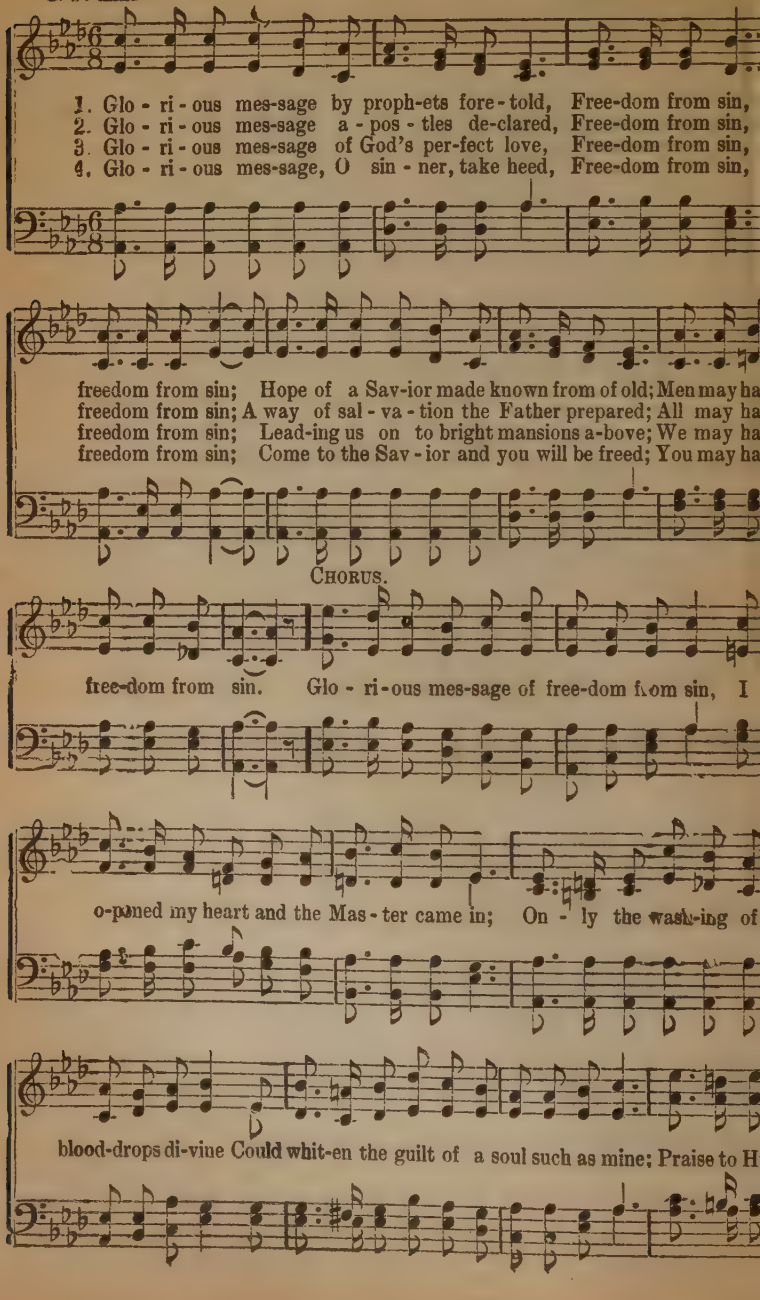
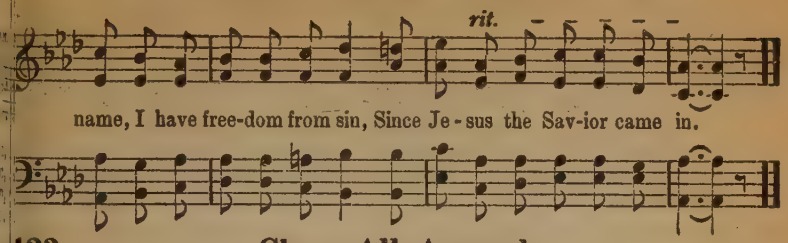
C. B. HILTON. ROGER M. KICKMAN.

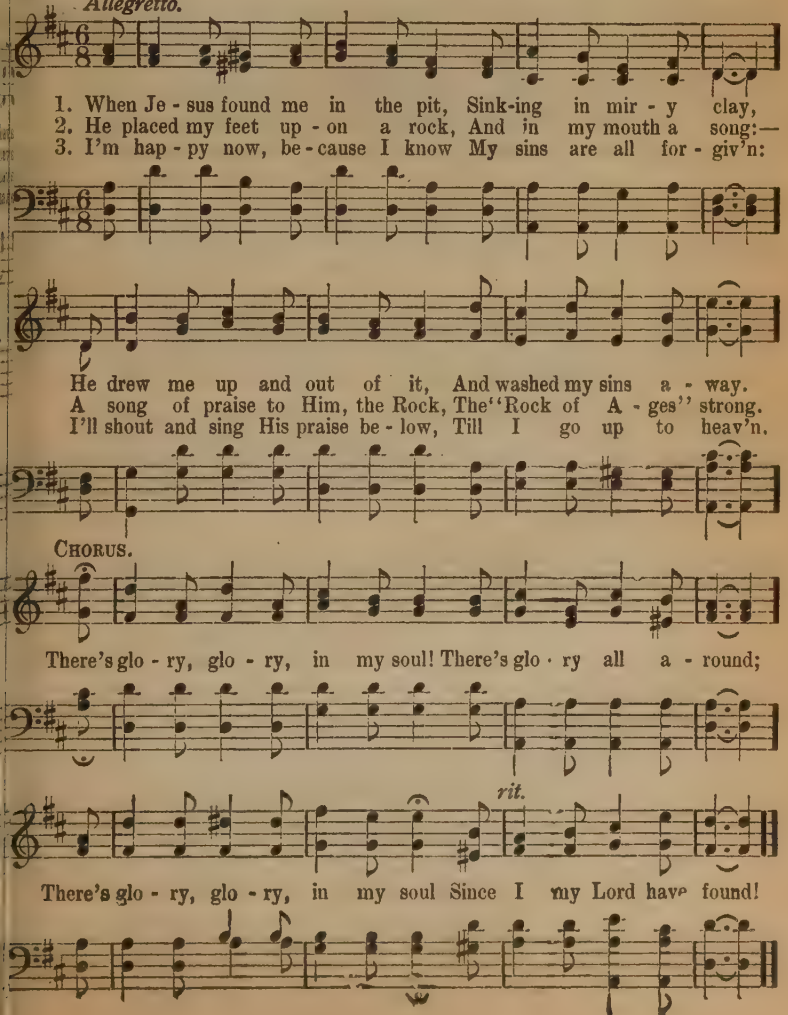

1. Glo - ri - ous mes-sage by proph-ets fore - told, Free-dom from sin,
2. Glo - ri - ous mes-sage a - pos - tles de-clared, Free-dom from sin,
3. Glo - ri - ous mes-sage of God's per-fect love, Free-dom from sin,
4. Glo - ri - ous mes-sage, O sin - ner, take heed, Free-dom from sin,
freedom from sin; Hope of a Sav-ior made known from of old; Men may ha
freedom from sin; A way of sal - va - tion the Father prepared; All may ha
freedom from sin; Lead-ing us on to bright mansions a-bove; We may ha
freedom from sin; Come to the Sav - ior and you will be freed; You may ha
CHORUS.
free-dom from sin. Glo - ri - ous mes-sage of free-dom from sin, I
o-pened my heart and the Mas - ter came in; On - ly the wash-ing of
blood-drops di-vine Could whit-en the guilt of a soul such as mine; Praise to H

Glorious Message, Freedom From Sin.



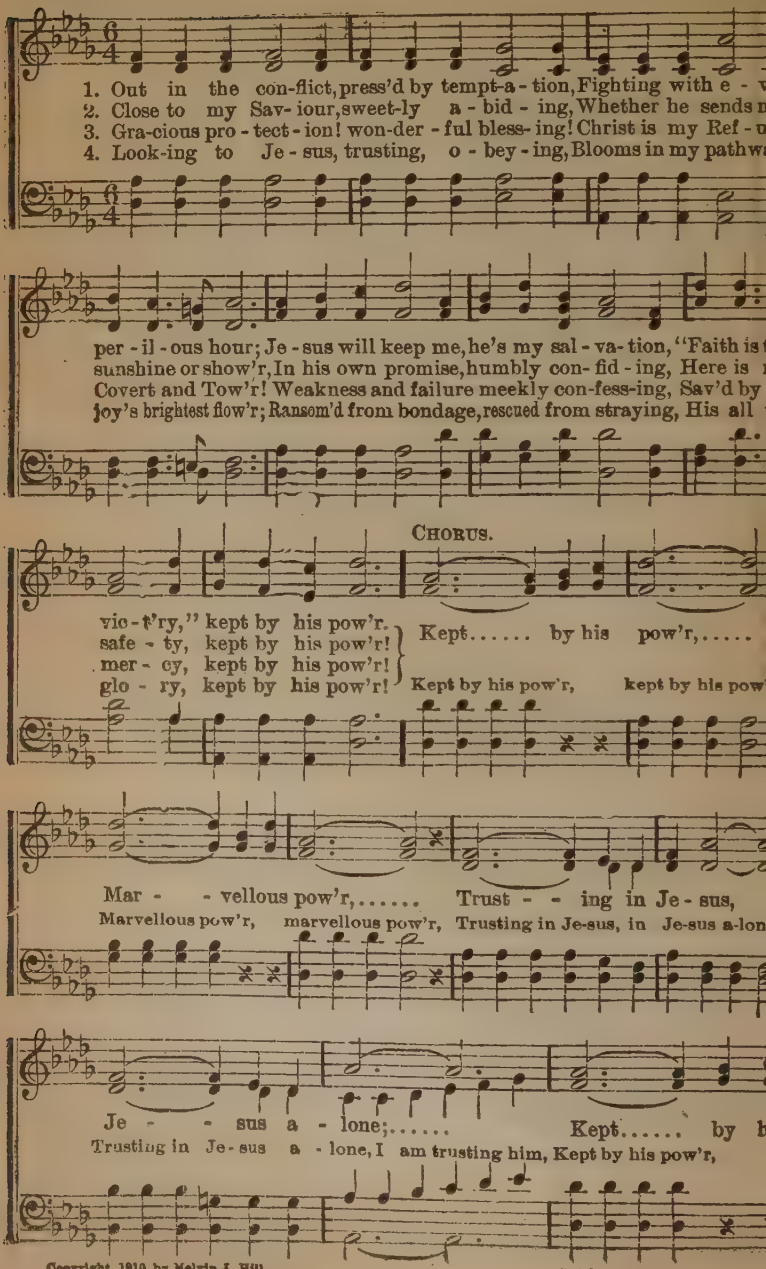
123 Glory All Around.

B. H. TRIPP. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS COMPANY ANON

Allegretto.

1. When Je - sus found me in the pit, Sink-ing in mir - y clay,
2. He placed my feet up - on a rock, And in my mouth a song:—
3. I'm hap - py now, be - cause I know My sins are all for - giv'n:
He drew me up and out of it, And washed my sins a - way.
A song of praise to Him, the Rock, The "Rock of A - ges" strong.
I'll shout and sing His praise be - low, Till I go up to heav'n.
CHORUS.
There's glo - ry, glo - ry, in my soul! There's glo - ry all a - round;
rit.
There's glo - ry, glo - ry, in my soul Since I my Lord have found!

Kept By His Power.

E. E. Hewitt. Melvin J. Hill


1. Out in the con-flict, press'd by tempt-a-tion, Fighting with e -
2. Close to my Sav-iour, sweet-ly a - bid - ing, Whether he sends
3. Gra-cious pro-tect-ion! won-der-ful bless-ing! Christ is my Ref-
4. Look-ing to Je-sus, trusting, o - bey-ing, Blooms in my pathw
per-il-ous hour; Je-sus will keep me, he's my sal-va-tion, "Faith is
sunshine or show'r, In his own promise, humbly con-fid-ing, Here is
Covert and Tow'r! Weakness and failure meekly con-fess-ing, Sav'd by
Joy's brightest flow'r; Ransom'd from bondage, rescued from straying, His all
Chorus.
vic-t'ry," kept by his pow'r.
safe-ty, kept by his pow'r!
mer-cy, kept by his pow'r!
glo-ry, kept by his pow'r!
Kept..... by his pow'r,.....
Kept by his pow'r, kept by his pow
Mar- -vellous pow'r,..... Trust- -ing in Je-sus,
Marvellous pow'r, marvellous pow'r, Trusting in Je-sus, in Je-sus a-lon
Je- -sus a-lone;..... Kept..... by
Trusting in Je-sus a-lone, I am trusting him, Kept by his pow'r,

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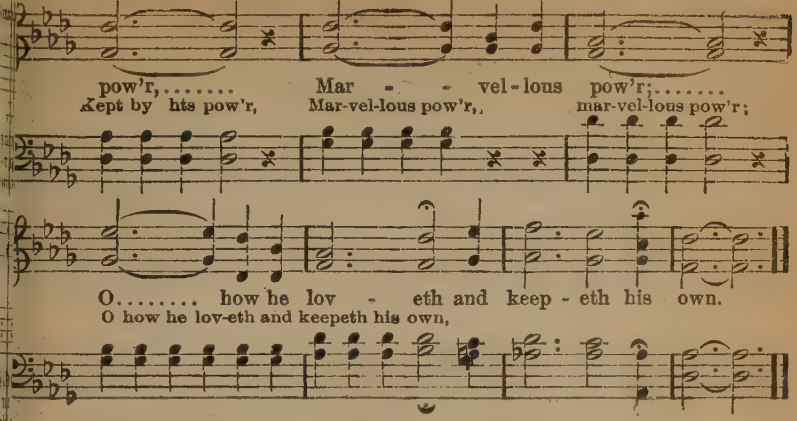
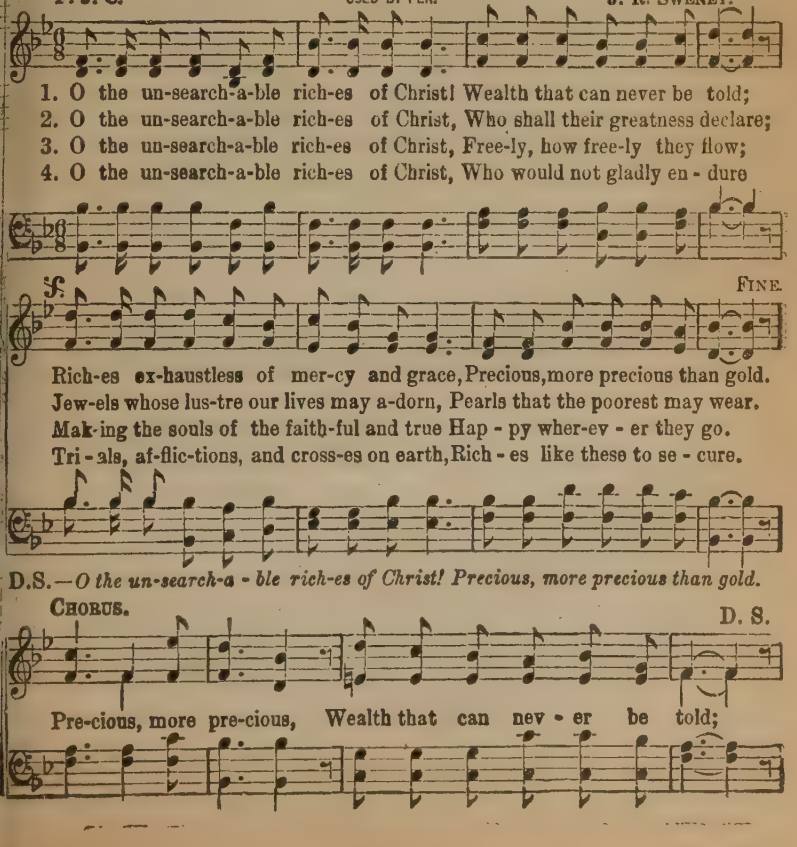
Kept By His Power.—Concluded.

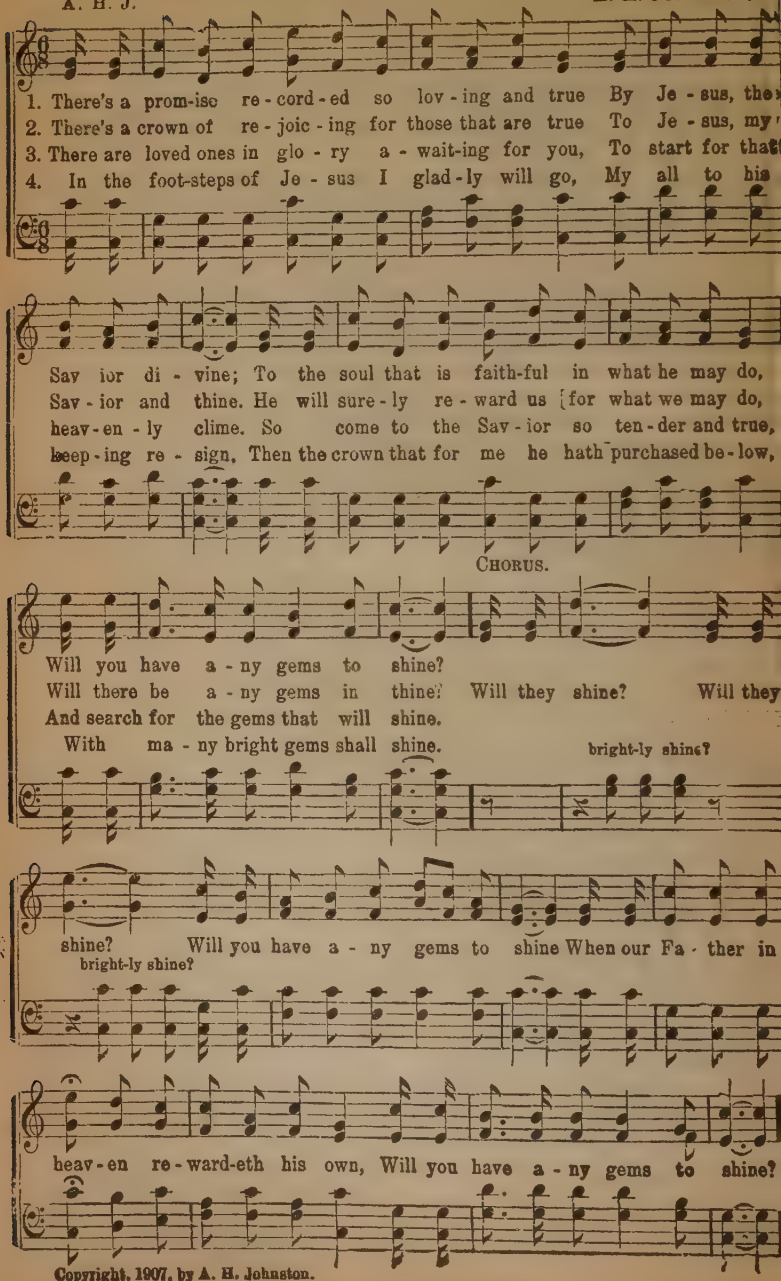

pow'r,..... Mar - - vel-lous pow'r;.....
Kept by his pow'r, Mar-vel-lous pow'r, mar-vel-lous pow'r;
O..... how he lov - eth and keep - eth his own.
O how he lov-eth and keepeth his own,

125 Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C. USED BY PER. J. R. SWENEY.

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Wealth that can never be told;
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ, Who shall their greatness declare;
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ, Free-ly, how free-ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ, Who would not gladly en - dure
FINE.
Rich-es ex-haustless of mer-cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.
Jew-els whose lus-tre our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap - py wher-ev - er they go.
Tri - als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich - es like these to se - cure.
D.S.—O the un-search-a - ble rich-es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Pre-cious, more pre-cious, Wealth that can nev - er be told;

126 Gems That Will Shine.

A. H. J. A. H. JOHNSTON.


1. There's a prom-ise re-cord-ed so lov-ing and true By Je-sus, the
2. There's a crown of re-joic-ing for those that are true To Je-sus, my
3. There are loved ones in glo-ry a-wait-ing for you, To start for that
4. In the foot-steps of Je-sus I glad-ly will go, My all to his
Sav-ior di-vine; To the soul that is faith-ful in what he may do,
Sav-ior and thine. He will sure-ly re-ward us for what we may do,
heav-en-ly clime. So come to the Sav-ior so ten-der and true,
keep-ing re-sign. Then the crown that for me he hath purchased be-low,
CHORUS.
Will you have a-ny gems to shine?
Will there be a-ny gems in thine? Will they shine? Will they
And search for the gems that will shine.
With ma-ny bright gems shall shine.
bright-ly shine?
shine? Will you have a-ny gems to shine When our Fa-ther in
bright-ly shine?
heav-en re-ward-eth his own, Will you have a-ny gems to shine?

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127 The Old-Time Power

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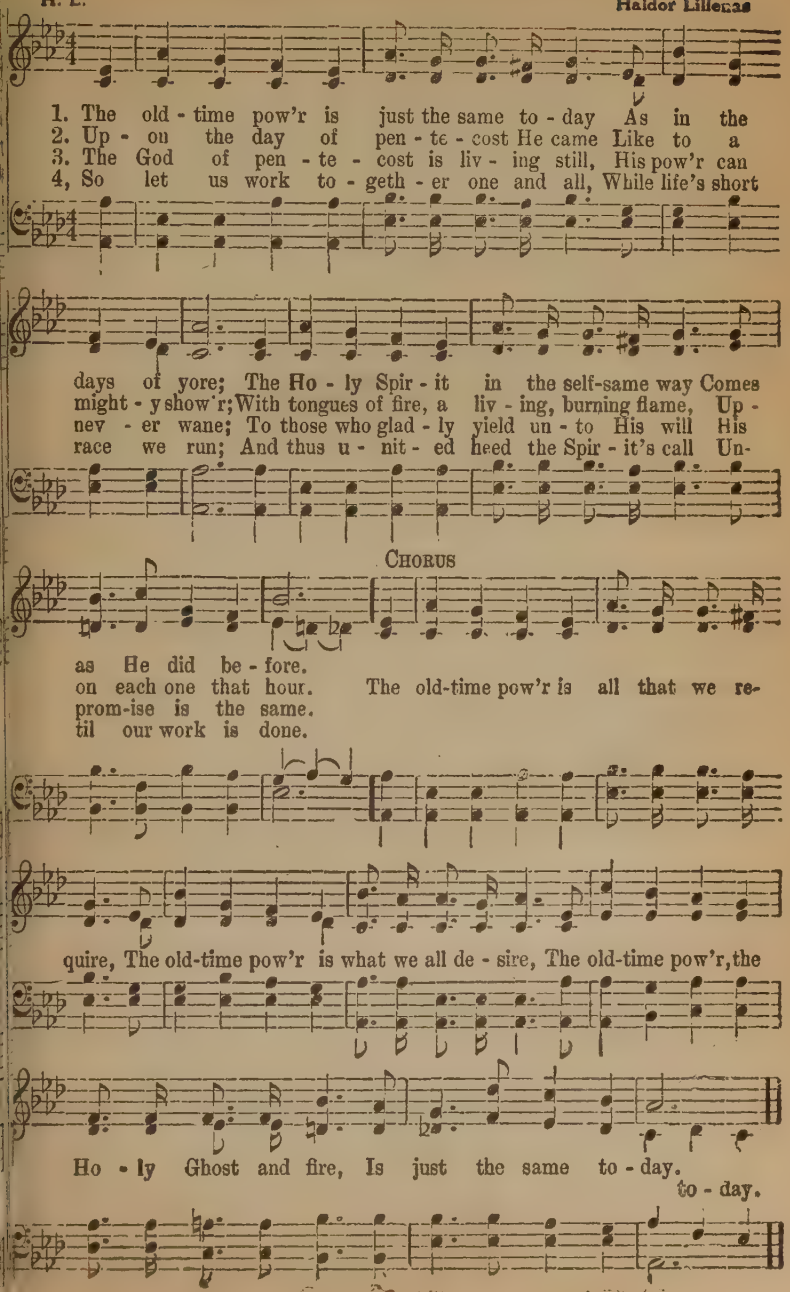
H. L. Haldor Lillenas


1. The old - time pow'r is just the same to - day As in the
2. Up - on the day of pen - te - cost He came Like to a
3. The God of pen - te - cost is liv - ing still, His pow'r can
4, So let us work to - geth - er one and all, While life's short
days of yore; The Ho - ly Spir - it in the self-same way Comes
might - y show'r; With tongues of fire, a liv - ing, burning flame, Up -
nev - er wane; To those who glad - ly yield un - to His will His
race we run; And thus u - nit - ed heed the Spir - it's call Un-
CHORUS
as He did be - fore.
on each one that hour. The old-time pow'r is all that we re-
prom-ise is the same.
til our work is done.
quire, The old-time pow'r is what we all de - sire, The old-time pow'r, the
Ho - ly Ghost and fire, Is just the same to - day.
to - day.

I've a Message of Salvation.

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C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

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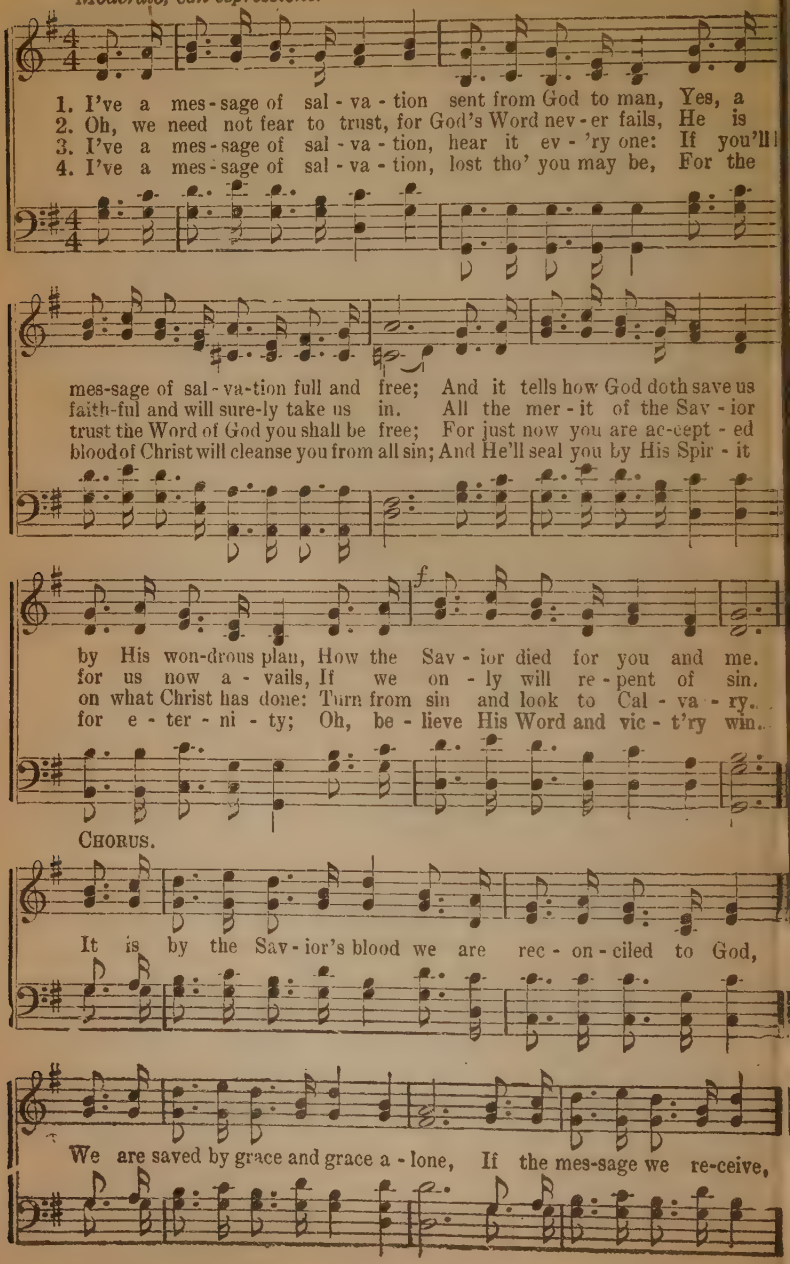
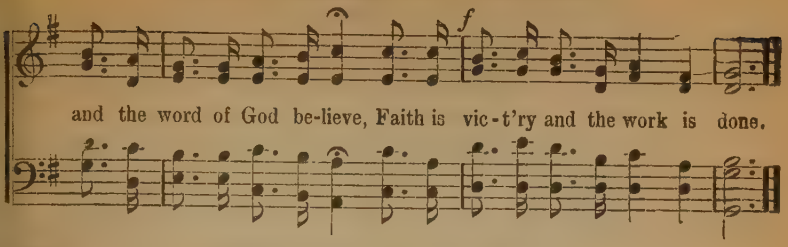

1. I've a mes-sage of sal-va-tion sent from God to man, Yes, a
2. Oh, we need not fear to trust, for God's Word nev-er fails, He is
3. I've a mes-sage of sal-va-tion, hear it ev-'ry one: If you'll
4. I've a mes-sage of sal-va-tion, lost tho' you may be, For the
mes-sage of sal-va-tion full and free; And it tells how God doth save us
faith-ful and will sure-ly take us in. All the mer-it of the Sav-ior
trust the Word of God you shall be free; For just now you are ac-cept-ed
blood of Christ will cleanse you from all sin; And He'll seal you by His Spir-it
by His won-drous plan, How the Sav-ior died for you and me.
for us now a-vails, If we on-ly will re-pent of sin.
on what Christ has done: Turn from sin and look to Cal-va-ry.
for e-ter-ni-ty; Oh, be-lieve His Word and vic-t'ry win.
f.
CHORUS.
It is by the Sav-ior's blood we are rec-on-ciled to God,
We are saved by grace and grace a-lone, If the mes-sage we re-ceive,

I've a Message of Salvation.



129 Hallelujah Unto Jesus.

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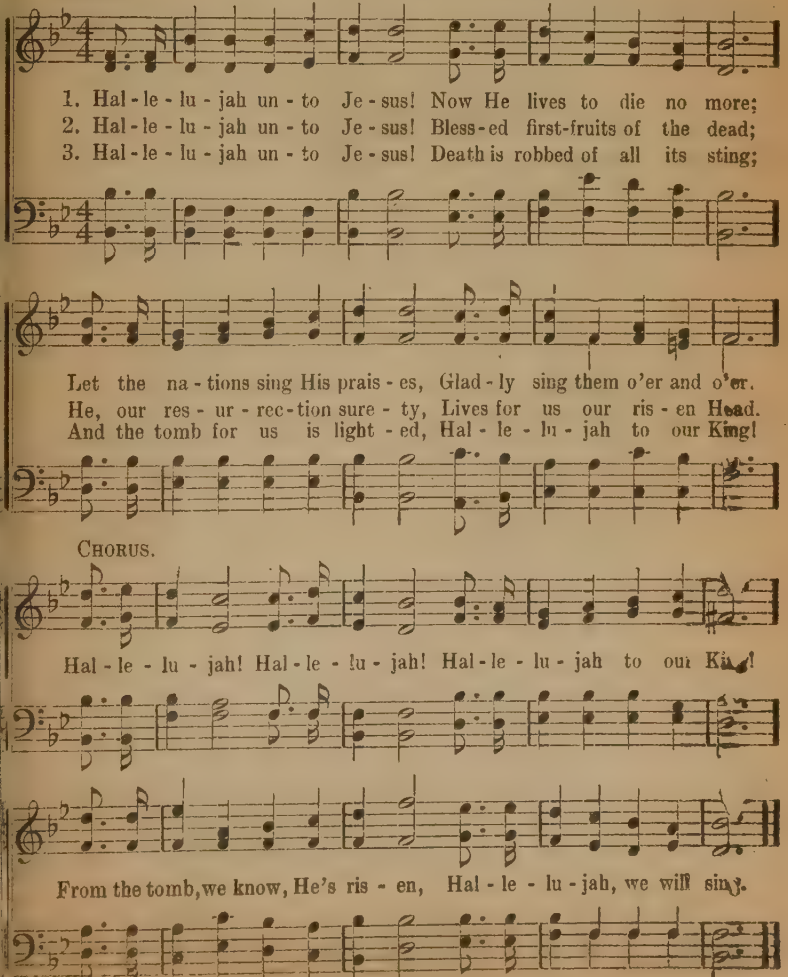
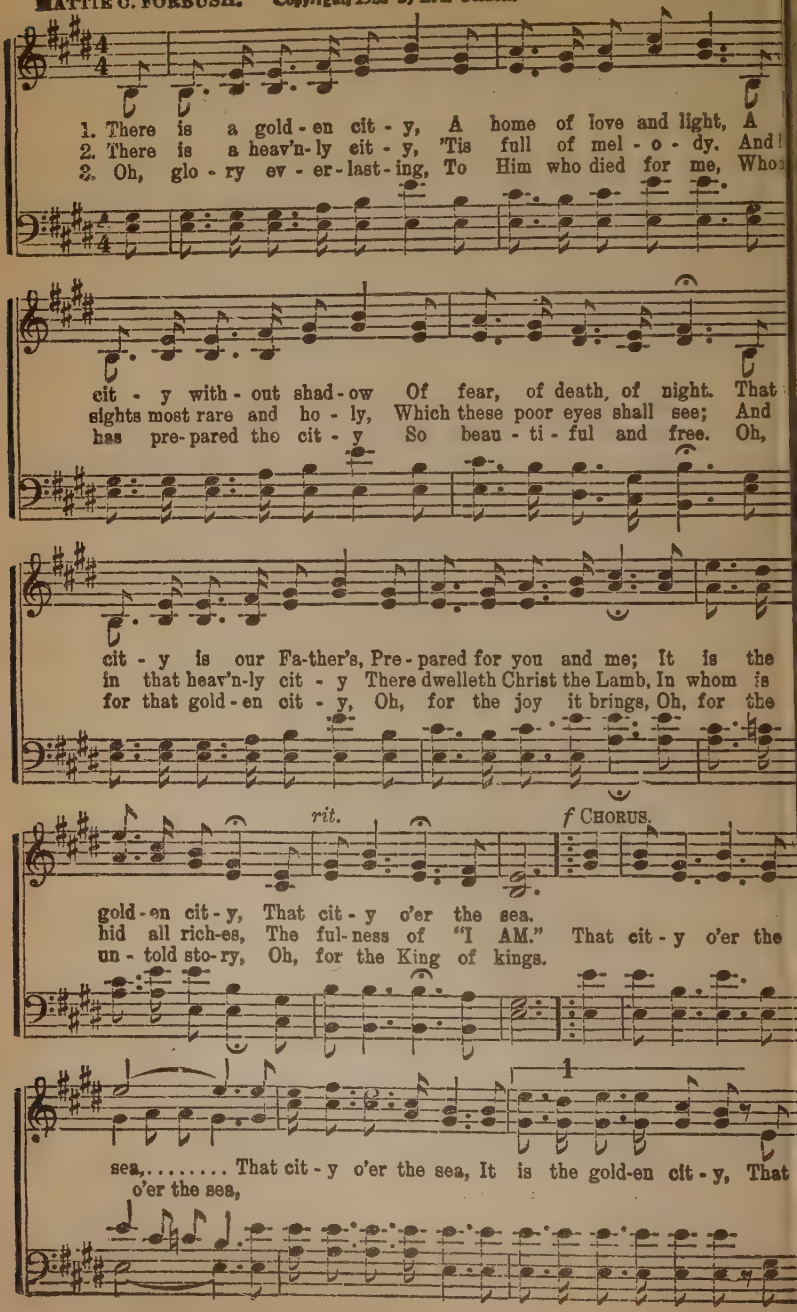
R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

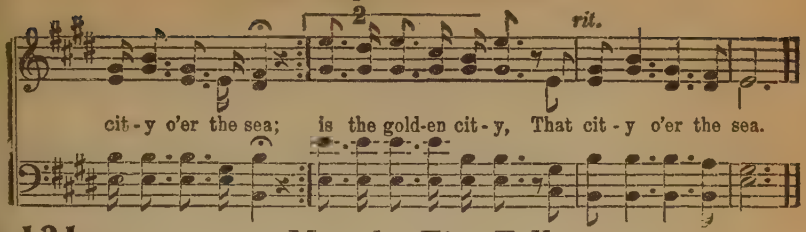

1. Hal-le-lu-jah un-to Je-sus! Now He lives to die no more;
2. Hal-le-lu-jah un-to Je-sus! Bless-ed first-fruits of the dead;
3. Hal-le-lu-jah un-to Je-sus! Death is robbed of all its sting;
Let the na-tions sing His prais-es, Glad-ly sing them o'er and o'er.
He, our res-ur-rec-tion sure-ty, Lives for us our ris-en Head.
And the tomb for us is light-ed, Hal-le-lu-jah to our King!
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah to our King!
From the tomb, we know, He's ris-en, Hal-le-lu-jah, we will sing.

The City O'er the Sea

MATTIE C. FORSUSH. Copyright, 1922 by L. L. Picket. L. L. PICKETT.

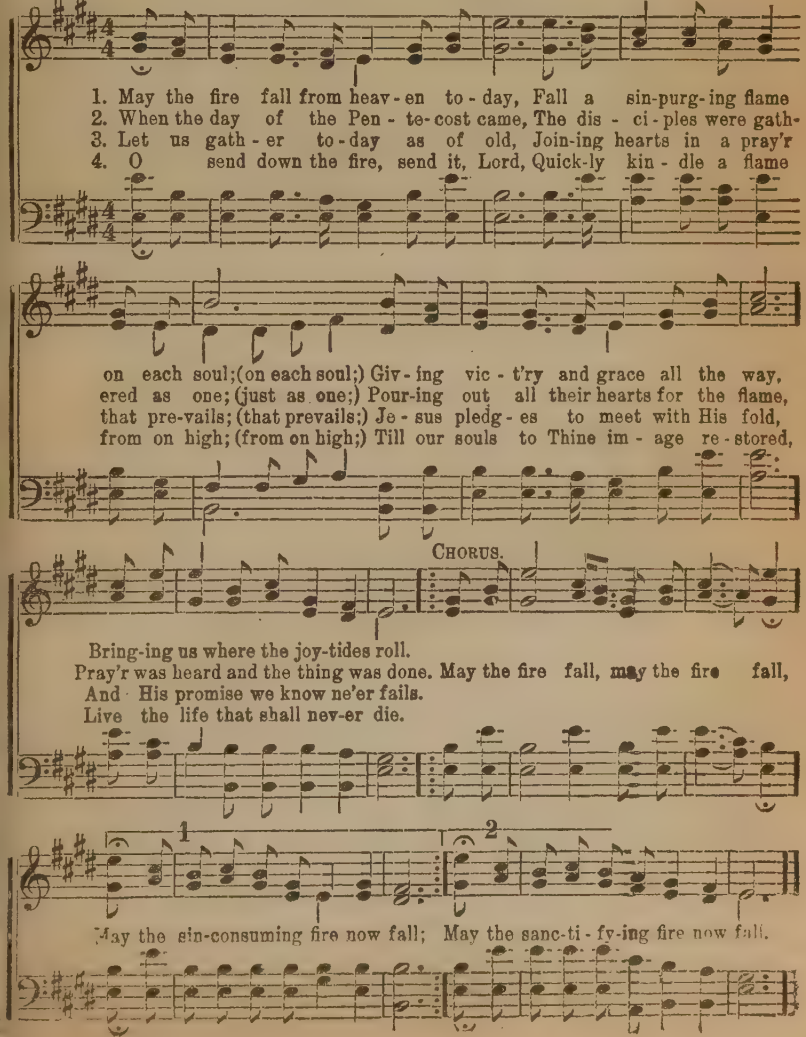

1. There is a gold-en cit-y, A home of love and light, A
2. There is a heav'n-ly cit-y, 'Tis full of mel-o-dy. And
3. Oh, glo-ry ev-er-last-ing, To Him who died for me, Who
cit-y with-out shad-ow Of fear, of death, of night. That
sights most rare and ho-ly, Which these poor eyes shall see; And
has pre-pared the cit-y So beau-ti-ful and free. Oh,
cit-y is our Fa-ther's, Pre-pared for you and me; It is the
in that heav'n-ly cit-y There dwelleth Christ the Lamb, In whom is
for that gold-en cit-y, Oh, for the joy it brings, Oh, for the
rit.
f CHORUS.
gold-en cit-y, That cit-y o'er the sea.
hid all rich-es, The ful-ness of "I AM." That cit-y o'er the
un-told sto-ry, Oh, for the King of kings.
1
sea,..... That cit-y o'er the sea, It is the gold-en cit-y, That
o'er the sea,

The City O'er the Sea



131 May the Fire Fall

L. L. P. Copyright, 1922, by L. L. Pickett. L. L. PICKETT.


1. May the fire fall from heav - en to - day, Fall a sin-purg-ing flame
2. When the day of the Pen - te-cost came, The dis - ci - ples were gath-
3. Let us gath - er to - day as of old, Join-ing hearts in a pray'r
4. O send down the fire, send it, Lord, Quick-ly kin - dle a flame
on each soul;(on each soul;) Giv - ing vic - t'ry and grace all the way,
ered as one;(just as one;) Pour-ing out all their hearts for the flame,
that pre-vails;(that prevails;) Je - sus pledg - es to meet with His fold,
from on high;(from on high;) Till our souls to Thine im - age re - stored,
CHORUS.
Bring-ing us where the joy-tides roll.
Pray'r was heard and the thing was done. May the fire fall, may the fire fall,
And His promise we know ne'er fails.
Live the life that shall nev-er die.
1
2
May the sin-consuming fire now fall; May the sanc-ti - fy-ing fire now fall.

After the Shadows.

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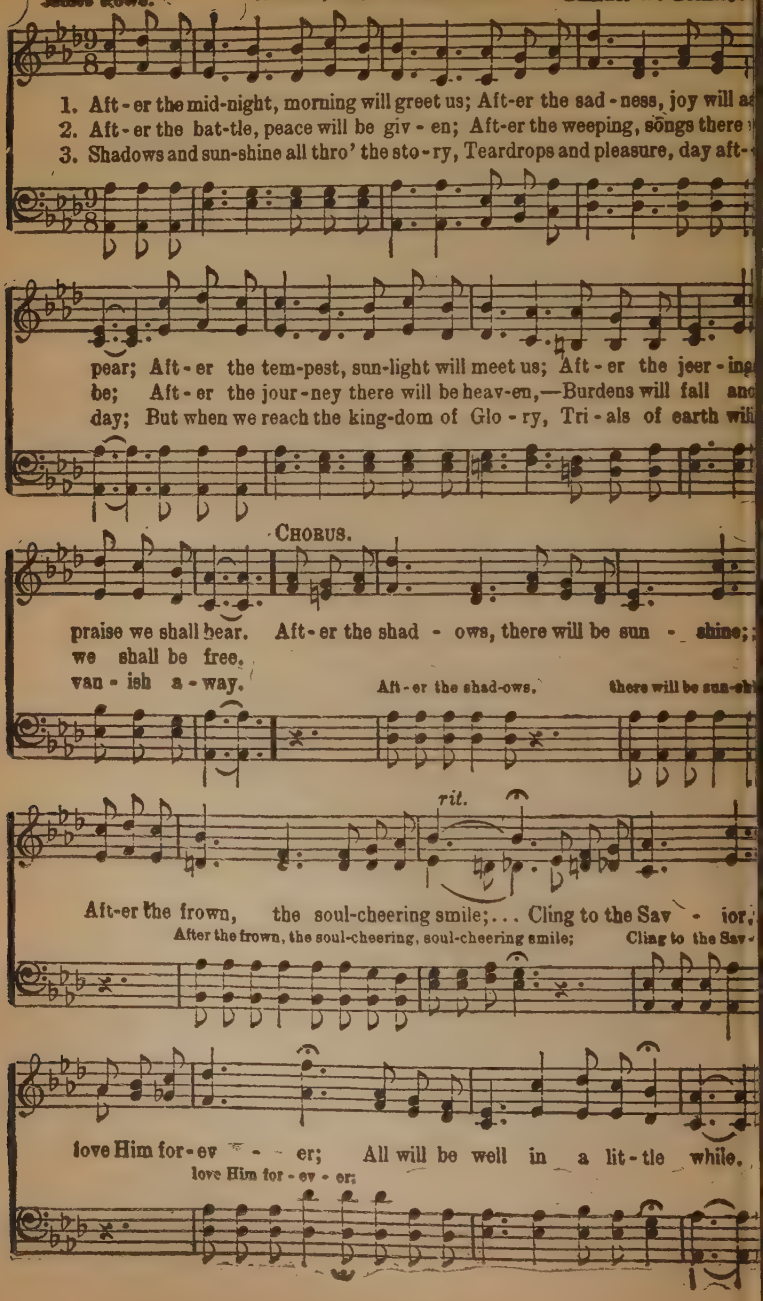
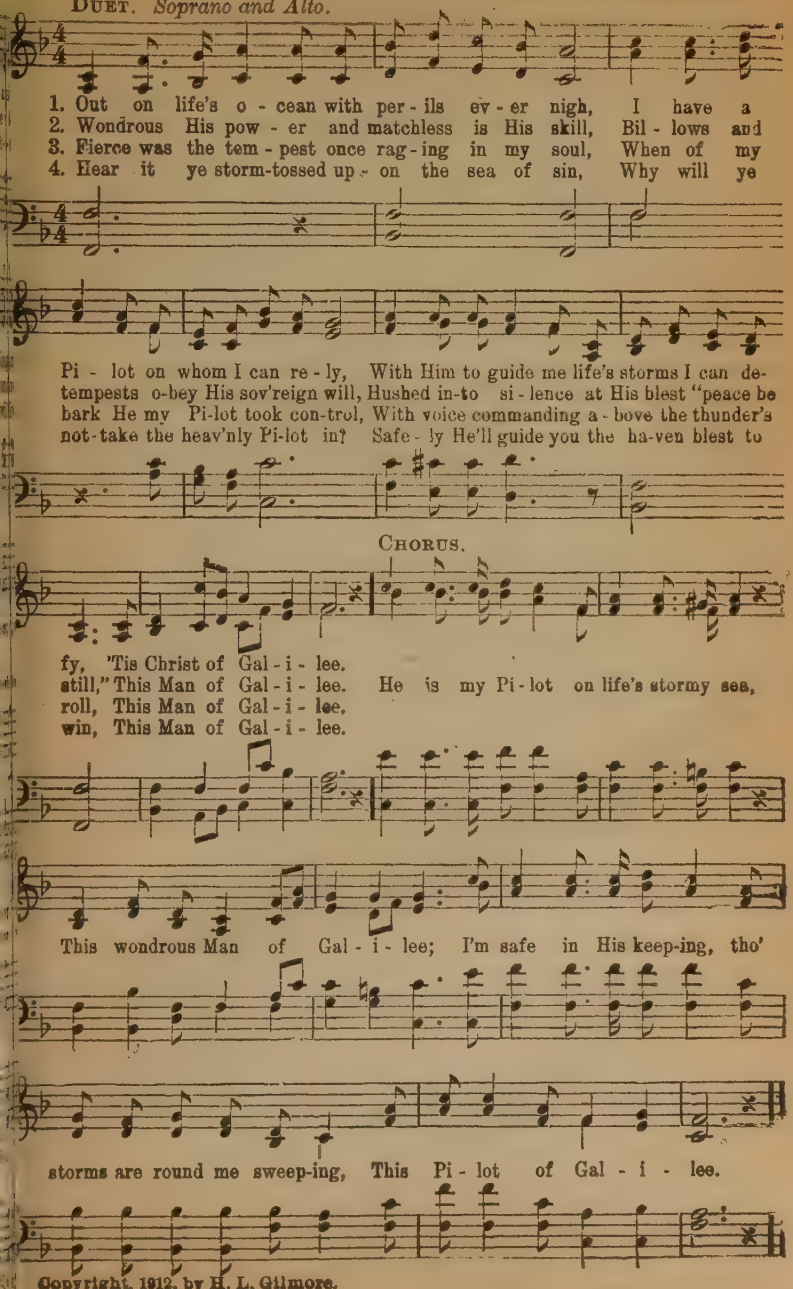
James Rowe. Samuel W. Beadley.


1. Aft - er the mid-night, morning will greet us; Aft-er the sad - ness, joy will a
2. Aft - er the bat-tle, peace will be giv - en; Aft-er the weeping, songs there
3. Shadows and sun-shine all thro' the sto - ry, Teardrops and pleasure, day aft -
pear; Aft - er the tem-pest, sun-light will meet us; Aft - er the jeer - ing
be; Aft - er the jour - ney there will be heav-en,—Burdens will fall and
day; But when we reach the king-dom of Glo - ry, Tri - als of earth will
CHORUS.
praise we shall bear. Aft - er the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
we shall be free.
van - ish a - way.
Aft - er the shad-ows.
there will be sun-shi
rit.
Aft-er the frown, the soul-cheering smile;... Cling to the Sav - ior;
After the frown, the soul-cheering, soul-cheering smile;
Cling to the Sav -
love Him for - ev - - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
love Him for - ev - er;

133 The Pilot of Galilee

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*


1. Out on life's o - cean with per - ils ev - er nigh, I have a
2. Wondrous His pow - er and matchless is His skill, Bil - lows and
3. Fierce was the tem - pest once rag - ing in my soul, When of my
4. Hear it ye storm-tossed up - on the sea of sin, Why will ye
Pi - lot on whom I can re - ly, With Him to guide me life's storms I can de-
tempests o-bey His sov'reign will, Hushed in-to si - lence at His blest "peace be
bark He my Pi-lot took con-trol, With voice commanding a - bove the thunder's
not-take the heav'nly Pi-lot in? Safe - ly He'll guide you the ha-ven blest to
CHORUS.
fy, 'Tis Christ of Gal - i - lee.
still," This Man of Gal - i - lee. He is my Pi - lot on life's stormy sea,
roll, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
win, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
This wondrous Man of Gal - i - lee; I'm safe in His keep-ing, tho'
storms are round me sweep-ing, This Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.

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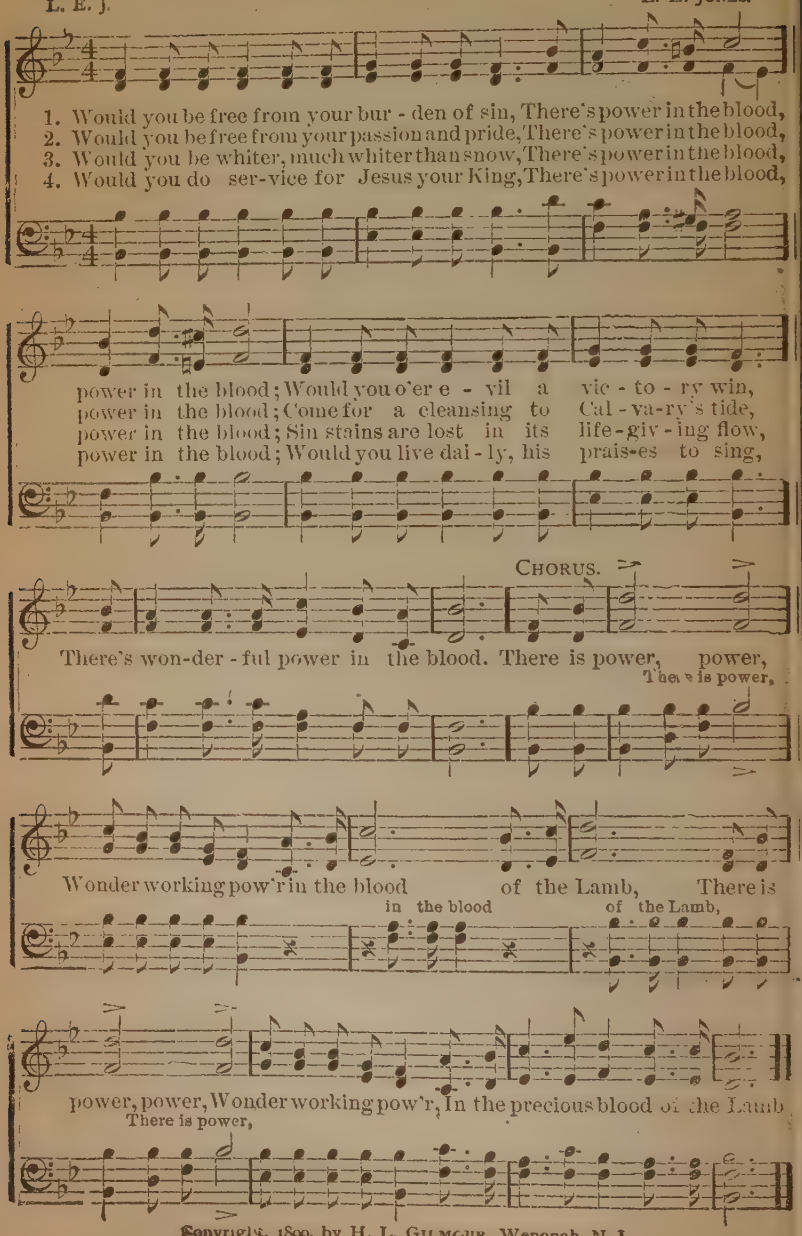
134 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin, There's power in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride, There's power in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow, There's power in the blood,
4. Would you do ser-vice for Jesus your King, There's power in the blood,
power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win,
power in the blood; Come for a cleansing to Cal - va-ry's tide,
power in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life-giv - ing flow,
power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, his prais-es to sing,
CHORUS.
There's won-der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power,
There is power,
Wonder working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,
power, power, Wonder working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb
There is power,

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135 O God, My Heart Hath Left This World.

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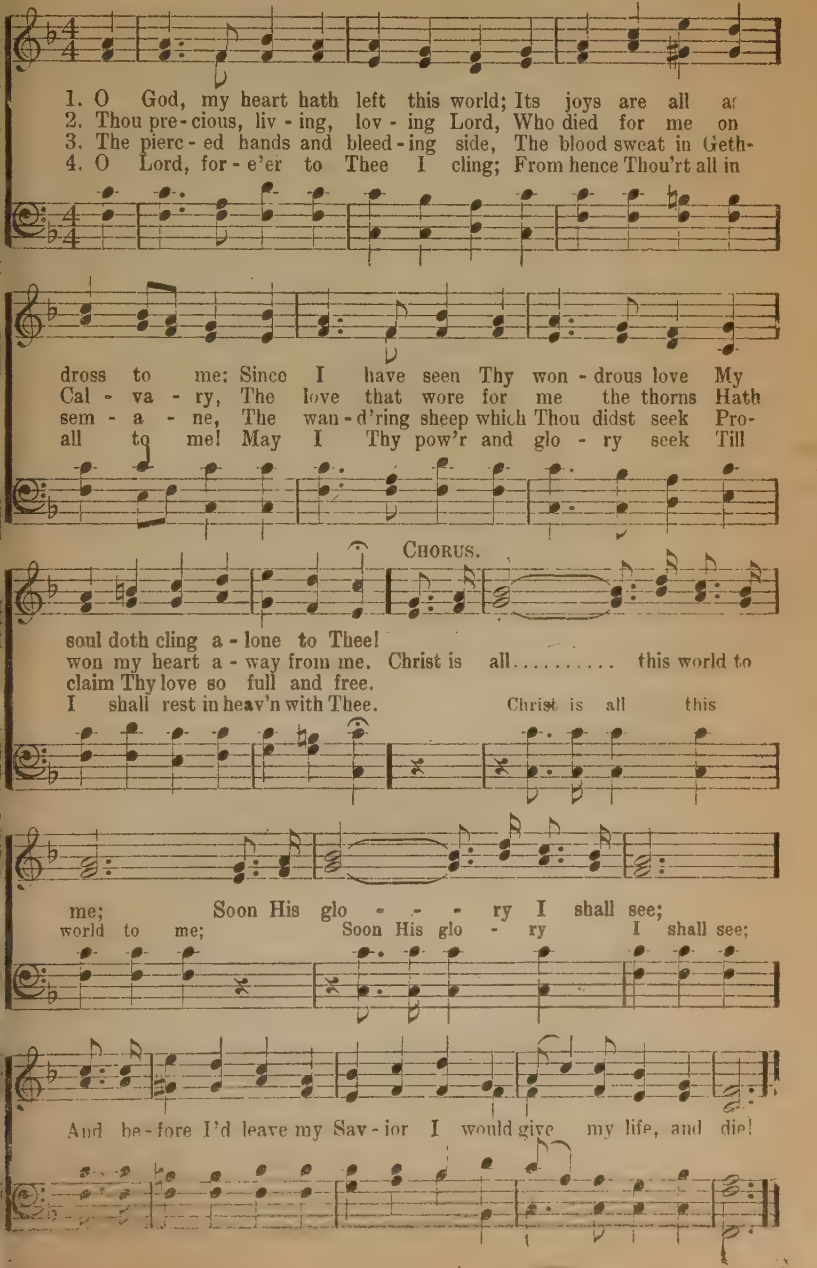
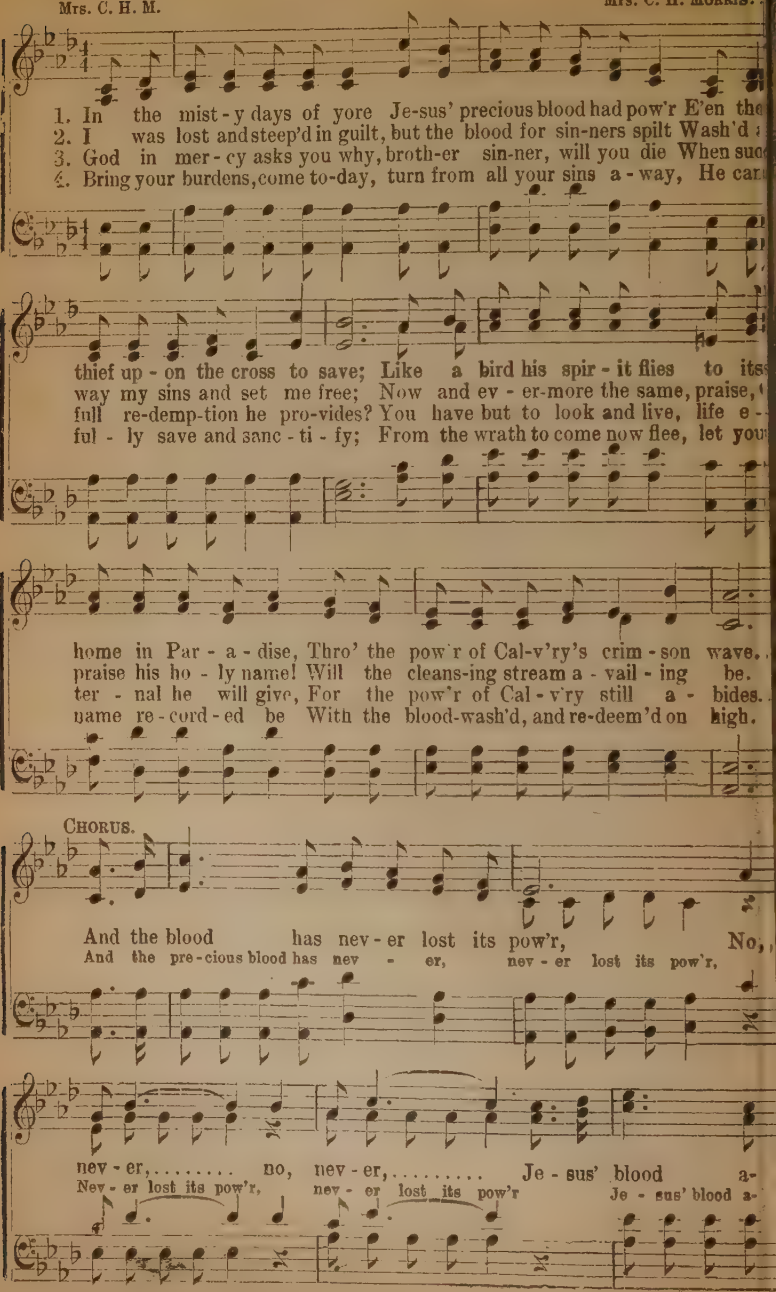
J. Gilchrist Lawson, and Arr. Arr. from Thoro Harris.

1. O God, my heart hath left this world; Its joys are all as
2. Thou pre - cious, liv - ing, lov - ing Lord, Who died for me on
3. The pierc - ed hands and bleed - ing side, The blood sweat in Geth-
4. O Lord, for - e'er to Thee I cling; From hence Thou'rt all in
dross to me; Since I have seen Thy won - drous love My
Cal - va - ry, The love that wore for me the thorns Hath
sem - a - ne, The wan - d'ring sheep which Thou didst seek Pro-
all to me! May I Thy pow'r and glo - ry seek Till
CHORUS.
soul doth cling a - lone to Thee!
won my heart a - way from me. Christ is all..... this world to
claim Thy love so full and free.
I shall rest in heav'n with Thee.
Christ is all this
me; Soon His glo - - - ry I shall see;
world to me; Soon His glo - ry I shall see;
And be - fore I'd leave my Sav - ior I would give my life, and die!

136 The Blood has Never Lost Its Power.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. In the mist-y days of yore Je-sus' precious blood had pow'r E'en the
2. I was lost and steep'd in guilt, but the blood for sin-ners spilt Wash'd
3. God in mer-cy asks you why, broth-er sin-ner, will you die When suc
4. Bring your burdens, come to-day, turn from all your sins a-way, He can
thief up-on the cross to save; Like a bird his spir-it flies to its
way my sins and set me free; Now and ev-er-more the same, praise,
full re-demp-tion he pro-vides? You have but to look and live, life e-
ful-ly save and sanc-ti-fy; From the wrath to come now flee, let you
home in Par-a-dise, Thro' the pow'r of Cal-v'ry's crim-son wave.
praise his ho-ly name! Will the cleans-ing stream a-vail-ing be.
ter-nal he will give, For the pow'r of Cal-v'ry still a-bides.
name re-cord-ed be With the blood-wash'd, and re-deem'd on high.
Chorus.
And the blood has nev-er lost its pow'r, No,
And the pre-cious blood has nev-er, nev-er lost its pow'r,
nev-er, no, nev-er, Je-sus' blood a-
Nev-er lost its pow'r, nev-er lost its pow'r Je-sus' blood a-

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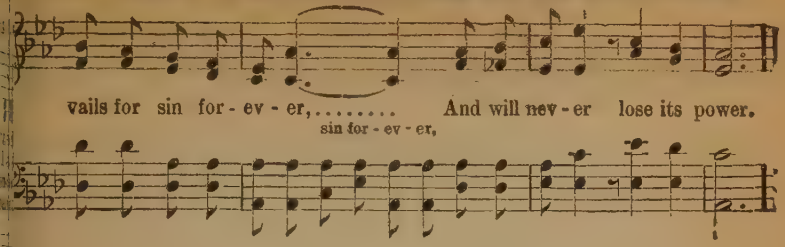
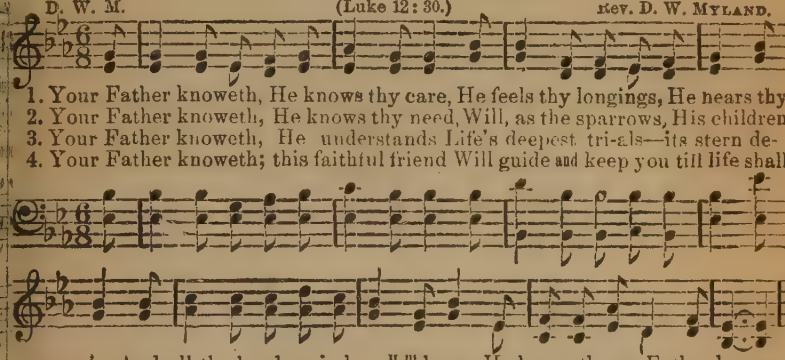
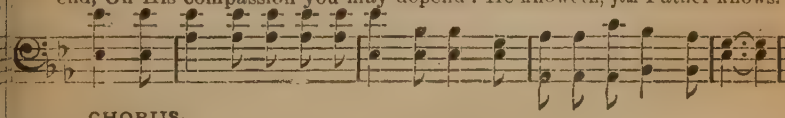
The Blood Has Never Lost its Power. Concluded.



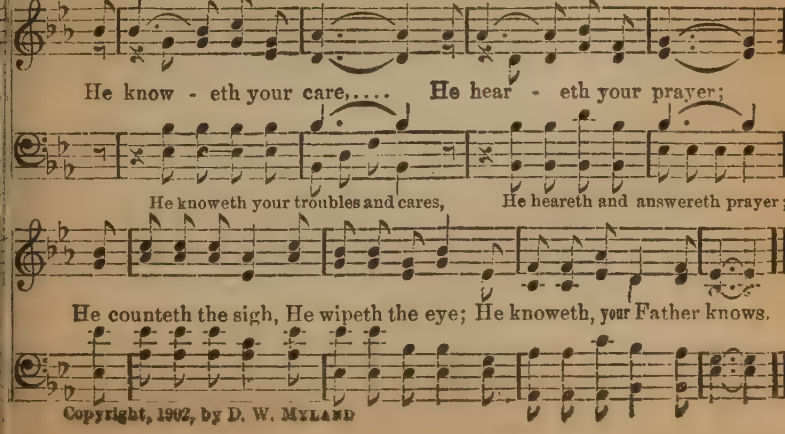
"Your Father Knoweth"

D. W. M. (Luke 12: 30.) Rev. D. W. Myland.


1. Your Father knoweth, He knows thy care, He feels thy longings, He hears thy
2. Your Father knoweth, He knows thy need, Will, as the sparrows, His children
3. Your Father knoweth, He understands Life's deepest tri-als—its stern de-
4. Your Father knoweth; this faithful friend Will guide and keep you till life shall
pray'r; And all thy burdens in love He'll bear: He knoweth, your Father knows.
feed; Then be not anxious, trust Him indeed: He knoweth, your Father knows.
mands, Thy times are safe in His loving hands: He knoweth, your Father knows.
end, On His compassion you may depend: He knoweth, your Father knows.



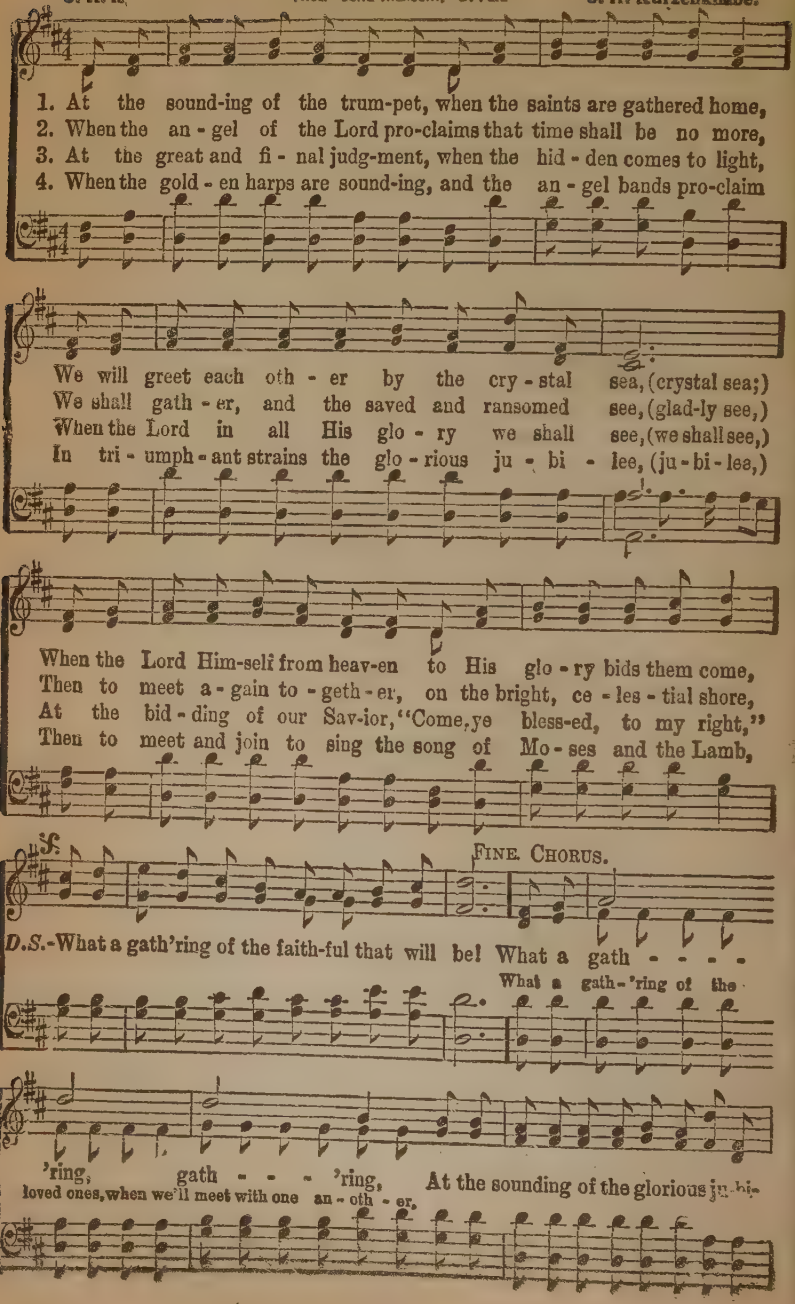
CHORUS.


He know - eth your care,.... He hear - eth your prayer;
He knoweth your troubles and cares, He heareth and answereth prayer;
He counteth the sigh, He wipeth the eye; He knoweth, your Father knows.

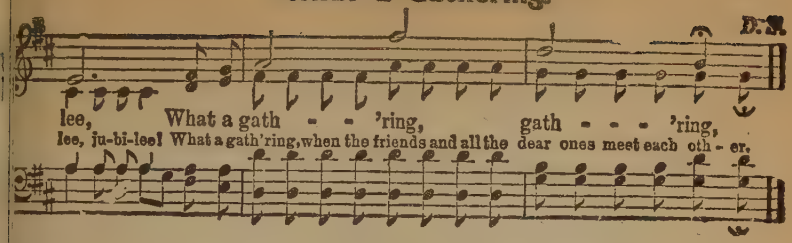
Copyright, 1902, by D. W. Myland

What a Gathering.

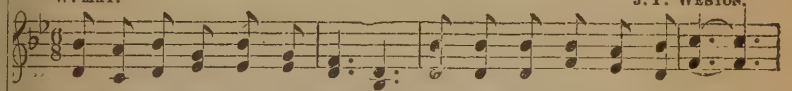
J. H. K. FROM "SONG TREASURY," BY PER. J. H. Kurzenknabe.

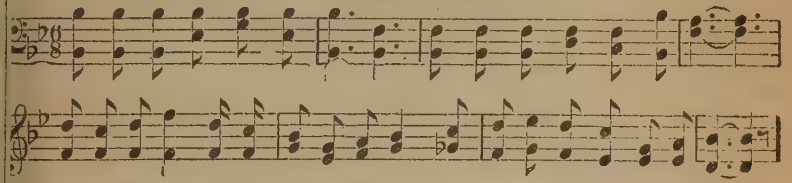

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home,
2. When the an - gel of the Lord pro-claims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi - nal judg-ment, when the hid - den comes to light,
4. When the gold - en harps are sound-ing, and the an - gel bands pro-claim
We will greet each oth - er by the cry - stal sea, (crystal sea;)
We shall gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see, (glad-ly see,)
When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,)
In tri - umph - ant strains the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee,)
When the Lord Him-self from heav-en to His glo - ry bids them come,
Then to meet a - gain to - geth - er, on the bright, ce - les - tial shore,
At the bid - ding of our Sav-ior, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb,
FINE. CHORUS.
D.S.-What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - - - -
What a gath - 'ring of the
'ring, gath - - - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju - bi -
loved ones, when we'll meet with one an - oth - er.

What a Gathering.

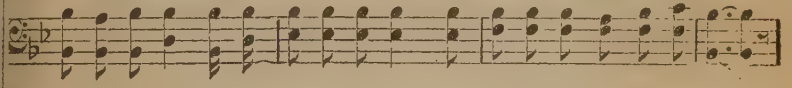


39 Jesus is Strong to Deliver.

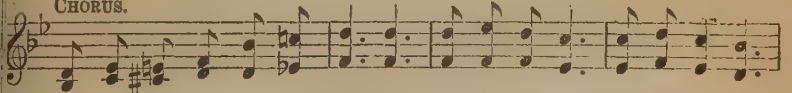
W. MAY. J. P. WESTON.

1. When in my sor - row He found me,—Found me and bade me be whole;
2. When in the tem-pest, He'll hide us; When in the storm, He'll be near;
3. Why are you doubt-ing and fear - ing? Why are you still un - der sin?



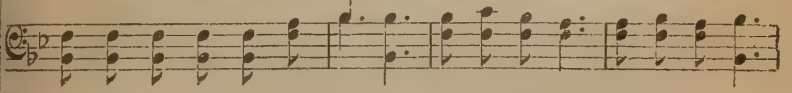
Turned all my night in - to heav-en-ly light, And from me my bur-den did roll.
All the way long He will car - ry us on— So now we have nothing to fear.
Have you not found that His grace doth abound? He's mighty to save— let Him in.



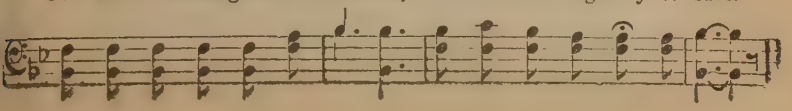
CHORUS.



Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er, Might - y to save, might-y to save!

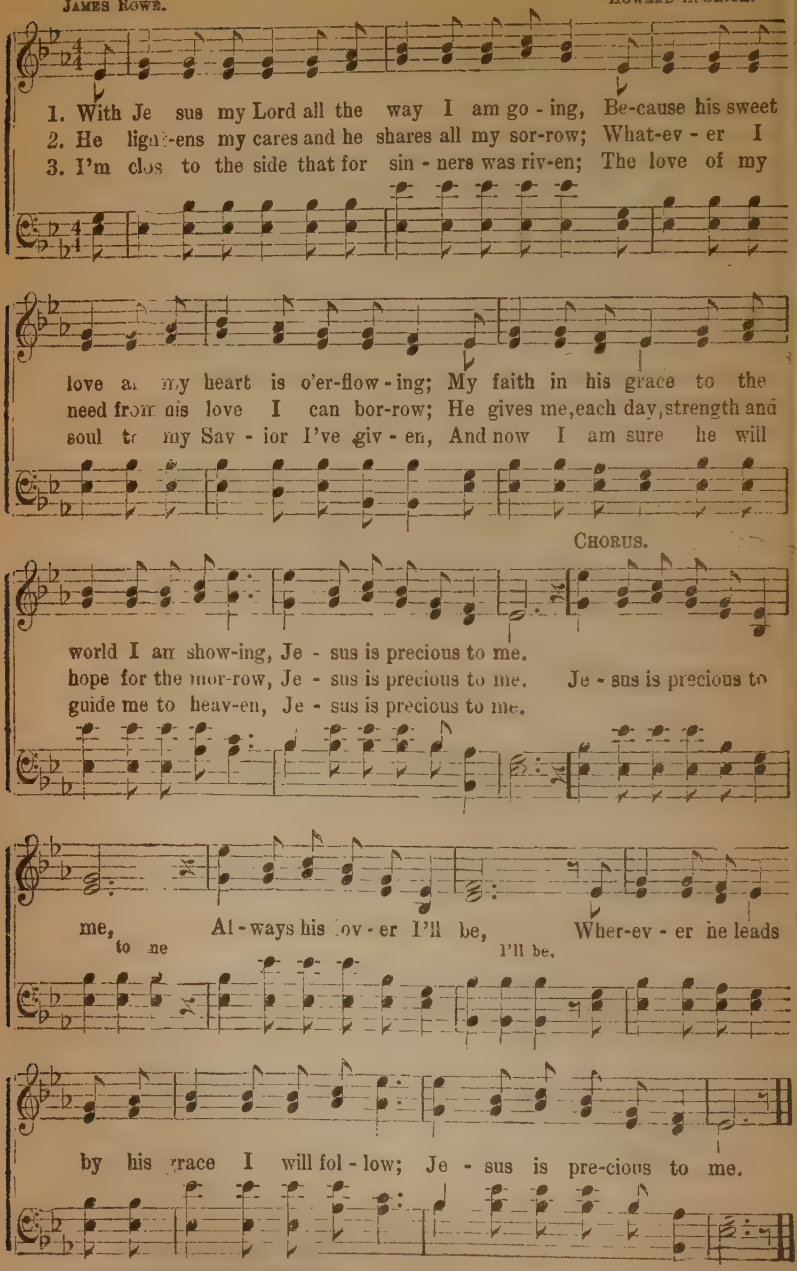


Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus is might - y to save!



Jesus is Precious to Me.

JAMES HOWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. With Je sus my Lord all the way I am go - ing, Be-cause his sweet
2. He light-ens my cares and he shares all my sor-row; What-ev - er I
3. I'm clos to the side that for sin - ners was riv-en; The love of my
love a my heart is o'er-flow - ing; My faith in his grace to the
need from his love I can bor-row; He gives me, each day, strength and
soul to my Sav - ior I've giv - en, And now I am sure he will
CHORUS.
world I am show-ing, Je - sus is precious to me.
hope for the mor-row, Je - sus is precious to me. Je - sus is precious to
guide me to heav-en, Je - sus is precious to me.
me, At - ways his lov - er I'll be, Wher-ev - er he leads
to me
I'll be.
by his grace I will fol - low; Je - sus is pre-cious to me.

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141 If We Walk in the Light.

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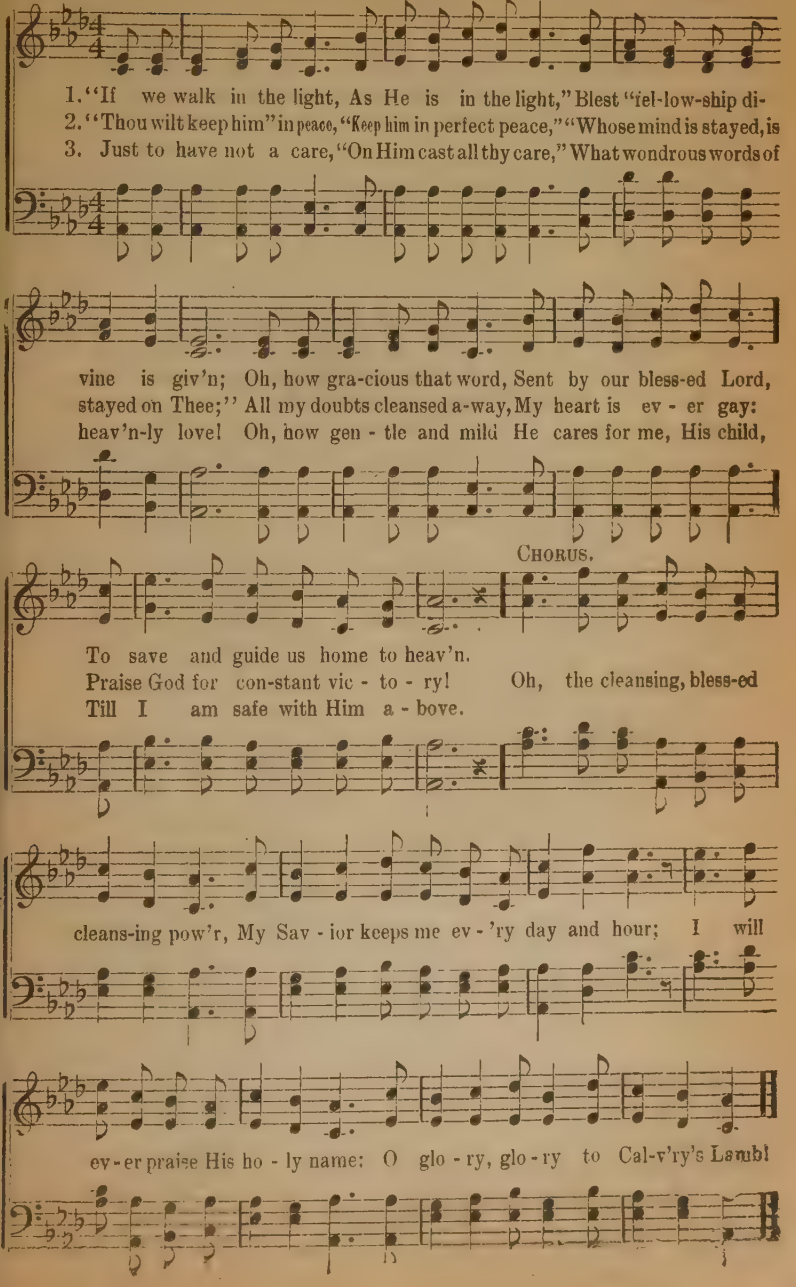
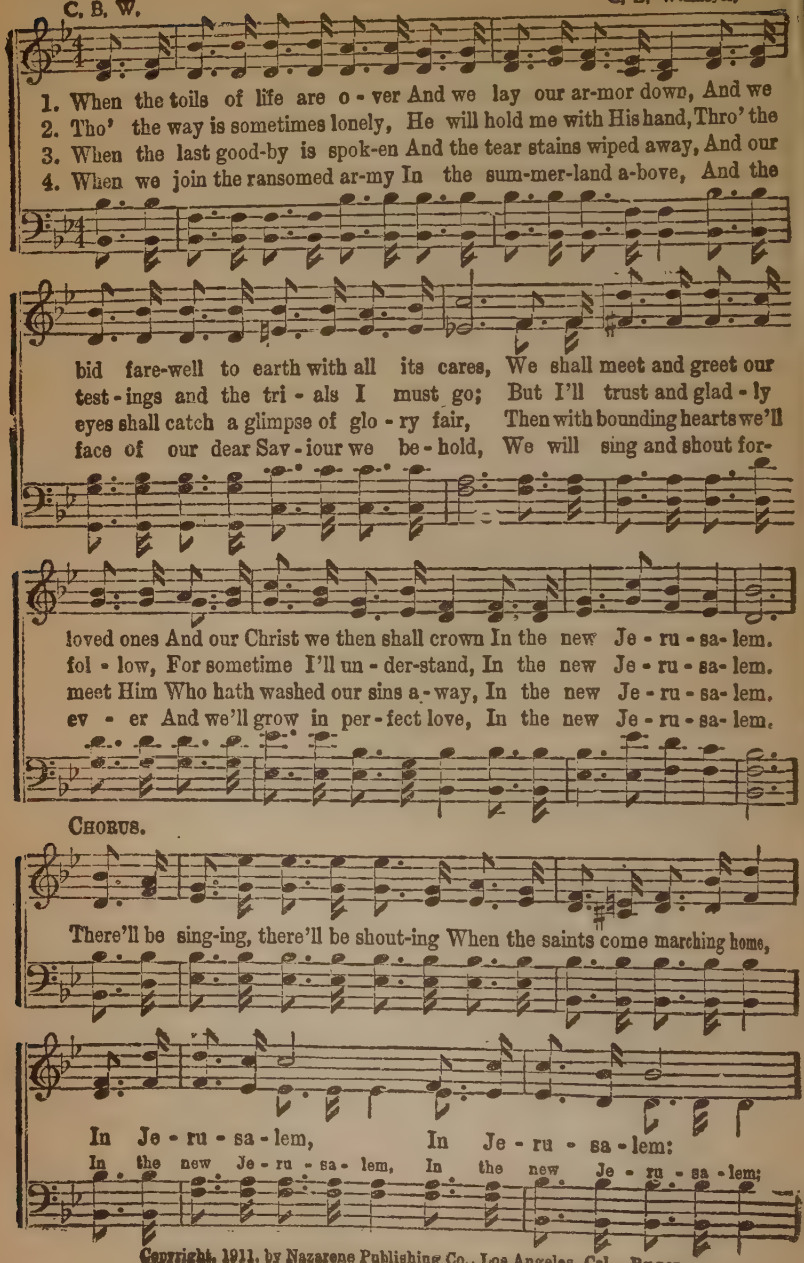
C. E. R. C. E. ROWLEY.


1. "If we walk in the light, As He is in the light," Blest "fel-low-ship di-
2. "Thou wilt keep him" in peace, "Keep him in perfect peace," "Whose mind is stayed, is
3. Just to have not a care, "On Him cast all thy care," What wondrous words of
vine is giv'n; Oh, how gra-cious that word, Sent by our bless-ed Lord,
stayed on Thee;" All my doubts cleansed a-way, My heart is ev - er gay:
heav'n-ly love! Oh, how gen - tle and mild He cares for me, His child,
CHORUS.
To save and guide us home to heav'n.
Praise God for con-stant vic - to - ry! Oh, the cleansing, bless-ed
Till I am safe with Him a - bove.
cleans-ing pow'r, My Sav - ior keeps me ev - 'ry day and hour; I will
ev - er praise His ho - ly name: O glo - ry, glo - ry to Cal-v'ry's Lamb!

In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.


1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar-mor down, And we
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the
3. When the last good-by is spok-en And the tear stains wiped away, And our
4. When we join the ransomed ar-my In the sum-mer-land a-bove, And the
bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our
test - ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll trust and glad - ly
eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll
face of our dear Sav - iour we be - hold, We will sing and shout for-
loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
fol - low, For sometime I'll un - der-stand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
ev - er And we'll grow in per - fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
Chorus.
There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing When the saints come marching home,
In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem:
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

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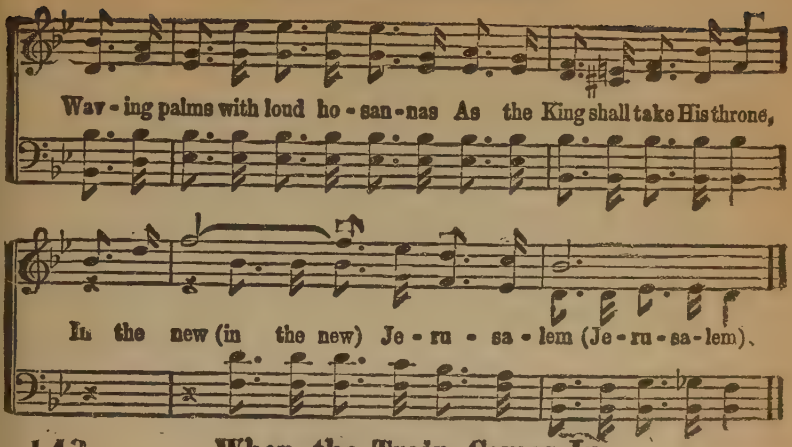
In the New Jerusalem.



143 When the Train Comes In.

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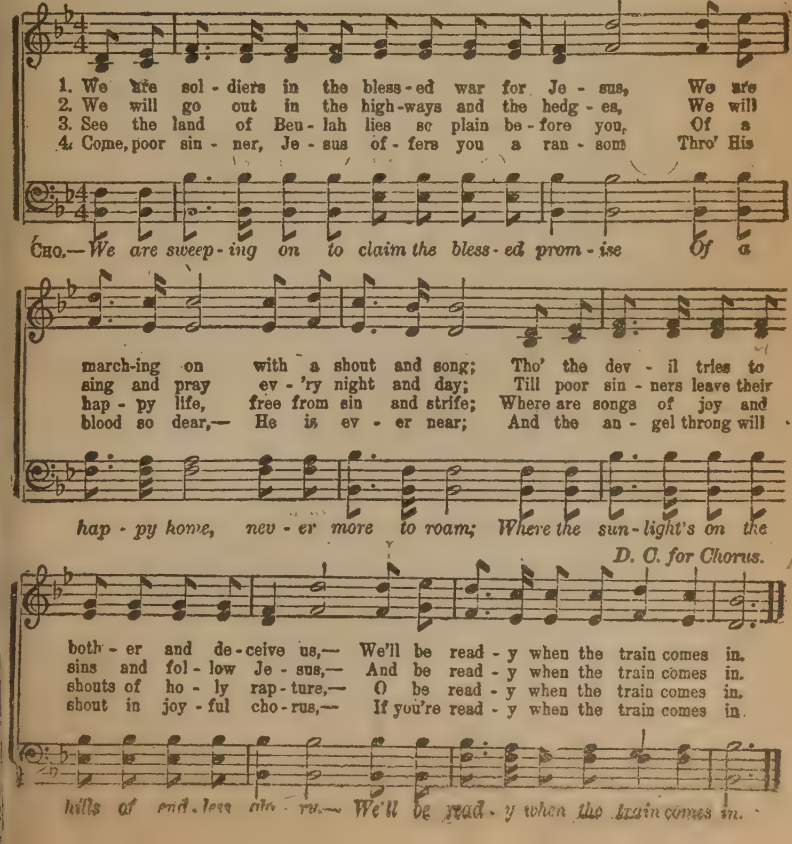
Arr. by Thoro Harris.


1. We are sol - diers in the bless - ed war for Je - sus, We are
2. We will go out in the high - ways and the hedg - es, We will
3. See the land of Beu - lah lies so plain be - fore you, Of a
4. Come, poor sin - ner, Je - sus of - fers you a ran - som Thro' His
Cho.—We are sweep - ing on to claim the bless - ed prom - ise Of a
march - ing on with a shout and song; Tho' the dev - il tries to
sing and pray ev - 'ry night and day; Till poor sin - ners leave their
hap - py life, free from sin and strife; Where are songs of joy and
blood so dear,— He is ev - er near; And the an - gel throng will
hap - py home, nev - er more to roam; Where the sun - light's on the
D. C. for Chorus.
both - er and de - ceive us,— We'll be read - y when the train comes in.
sins and fol - low Je - sus,— And be read - y when the train comes in.
shouts of ho - ly rap - ture,— O be read - y when the train comes in.
shout in joy - ful cho - rus,— If you're read - y when the train comes in.
hills of end - less glo - ry.— We'll be read - y when the train comes in.

Lift Up Jesus To-day.

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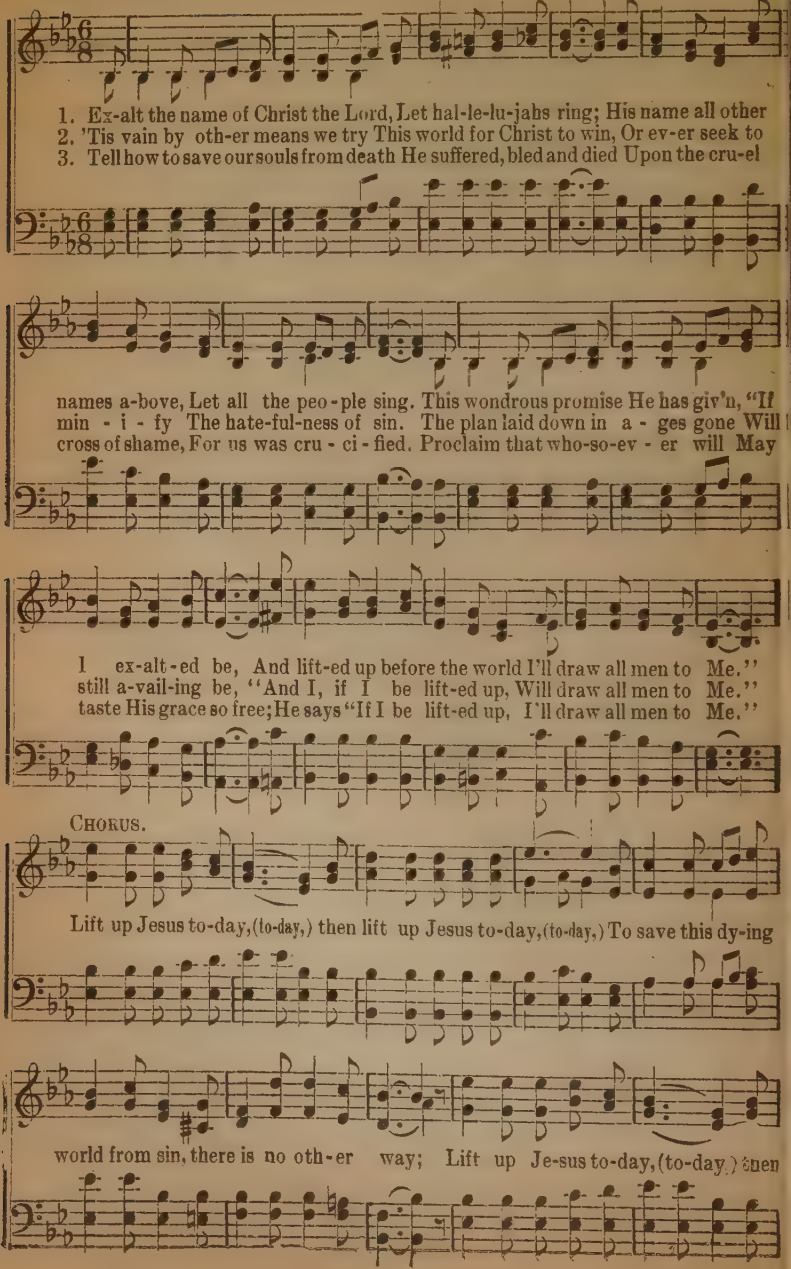
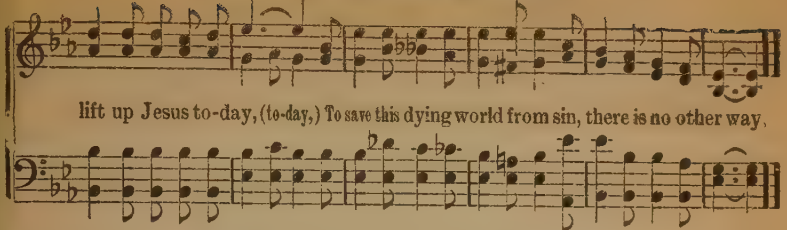
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Ex-alt the name of Christ the Lord, Let hal-le-lu-jahs ring; His name all other
2. 'Tis vain by oth-er means we try This world for Christ to win, Or ev-er seek to
3. Tell how to save our souls from death He suffered, bled and died Upon the cru-el
names a-bove, Let all the peo-ple sing. This wondrous promise He has giv'n, "If
min - i - fy The hate-ful-ness of sin. The plan laid down in a - ges gone Will
cross of shame, For us was cru - ci - fied. Proclaim that who-so-ev - er will May
I ex-alt-ed be, And lift-ed up before the world I'll draw all men to Me."
still a-vail-ing be, "And I, if I be lift-ed up, Will draw all men to Me."
taste His grace so free; He says "If I be lift-ed up, I'll draw all men to Me."
Chorus.
Lift up Jesus to-day, (to-day,) then lift up Jesus to-day, (to-day,) To save this dy-ing
world from sin, there is no oth-er way; Lift up Je-sus to-day, (to-day,) then

Lift Up Jesus To-day.



145 Hallelujah, What a Savior!

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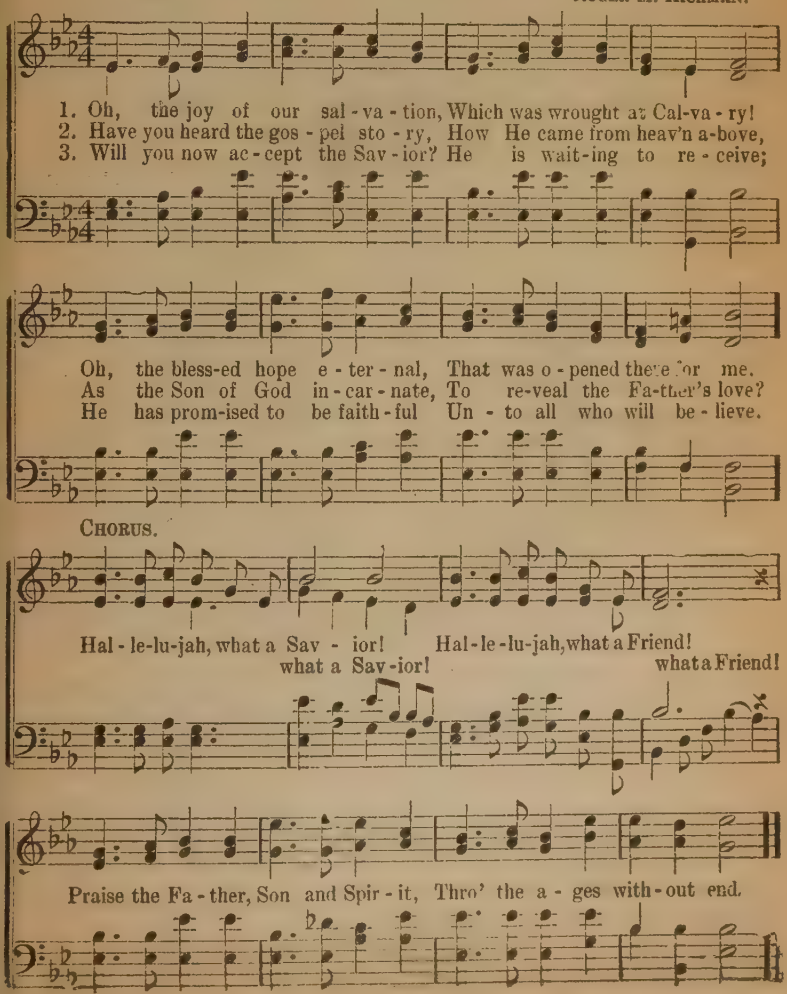
G. A. JACOBSON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Oh, the joy of our sal - va - tion, Which was wrought at Cal-va - ry!
2. Have you heard the gos - pel sto - ry, How He came from heav'n a-bove,
3. Will you now ac - cept the Sav - ior? He is wait-ing to re - ceive;
Oh, the bless-ed hope e - ter - nal, That was o - pened there for me.
As the Son of God in - car - nate, To re-veal the Fa-ther's love?
He has prom-ised to be faith - ful Un - to all who will be - lieve.
CHORUS.
Hal - le-lu-jah, what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu-jah, what a Friend!
what a Sav-ior! what a Friend!
Praise the Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it, Thro' the a - ges with - out end.

Are You On the Lord's Side?

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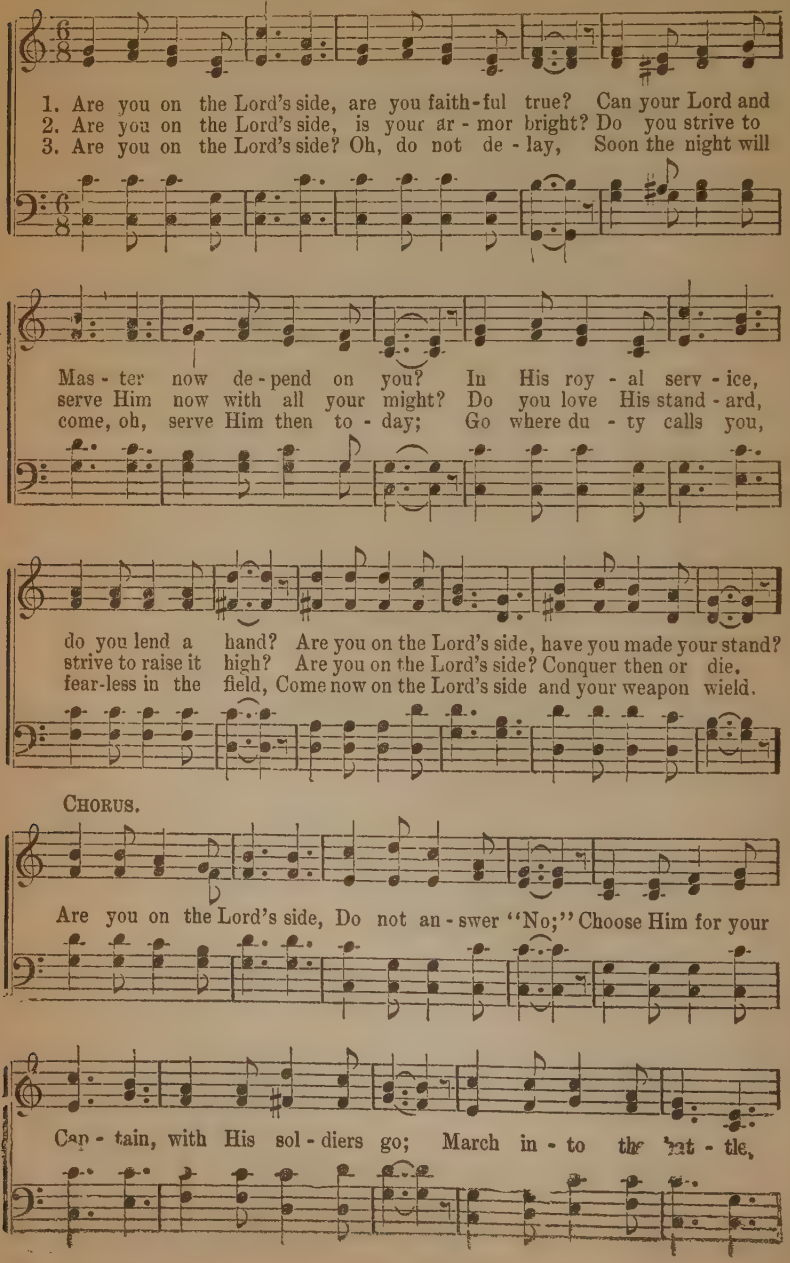
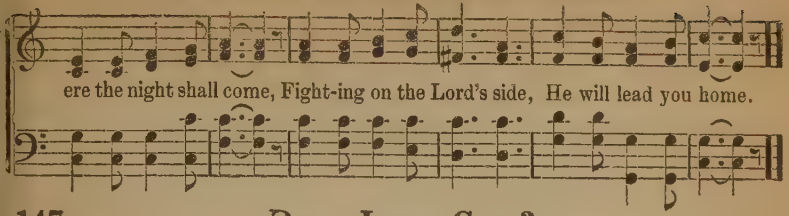
GEORGIA ELLMAN SNEAD. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. Are you on the Lord's side, are you faith-ful true? Can your Lord and
2. Are you on the Lord's side, is your ar-mor bright? Do you strive to
3. Are you on the Lord's side? Oh, do not de-lay, Soon the night will
Mas-ter now de-pend on you? In His roy-al serv-ice,
serve Him now with all your might? Do you love His stand-ard,
come, oh, serve Him then to-day; Go where du-ty calls you,
do you lend a hand? Are you on the Lord's side, have you made your stand?
strive to raise it high? Are you on the Lord's side? Conquer then or die.
fear-less in the field, Come now on the Lord's side and your weapon wield.
CHORUS.
Are you on the Lord's side, Do not an-swer "No;" Choose Him for your
Cap-tain, with His sol-diers go; March in-to the bat-tle,

Are You On the Lord's Side?



147 Does Jesus Care?

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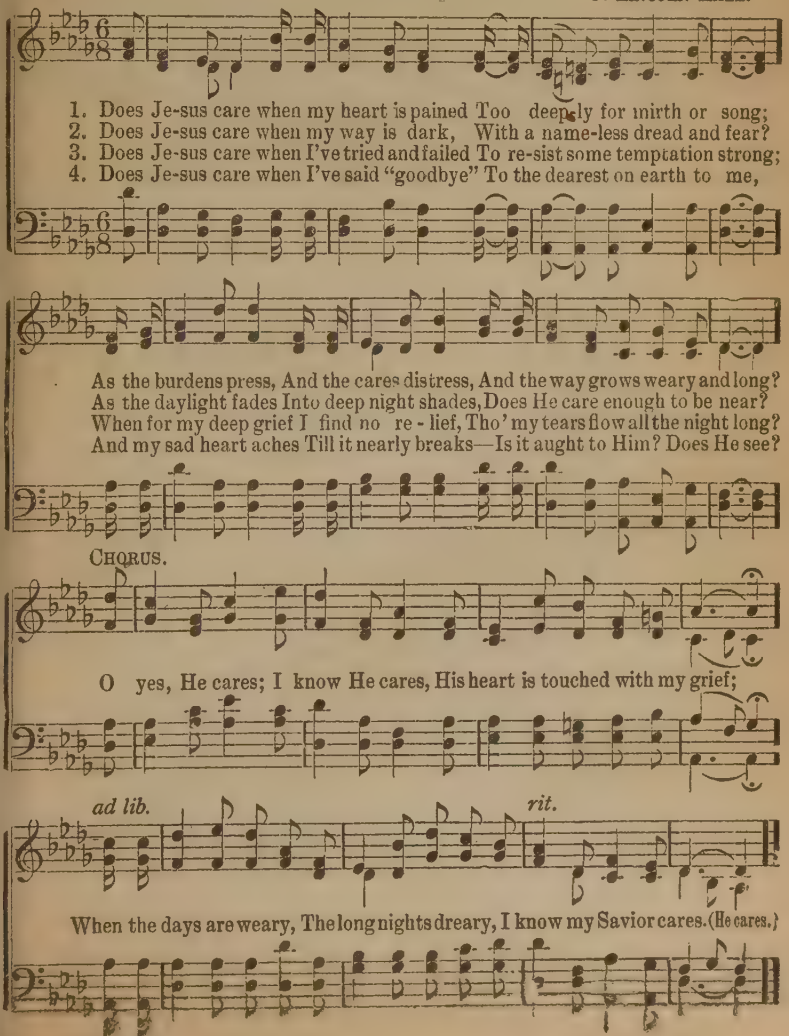
Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song;
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark, With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je-sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temptation strong;
4. Does Je-sus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me,
As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks—Is it aught to Him? Does He see?
CHORUS.
O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;
ad lib.
rit.
When the days are weary, The long nights dreary, I know my Savior cares. (He cares.)

Living On the Glory Side.

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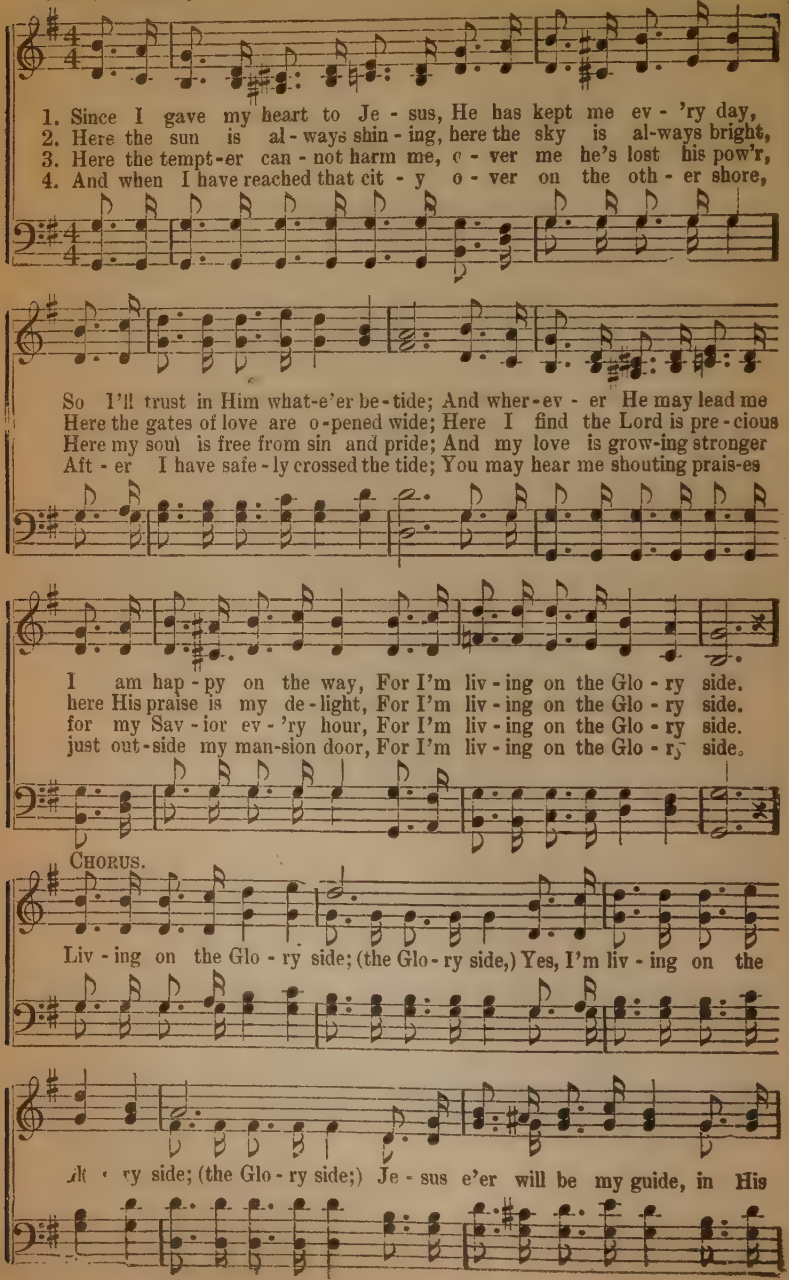
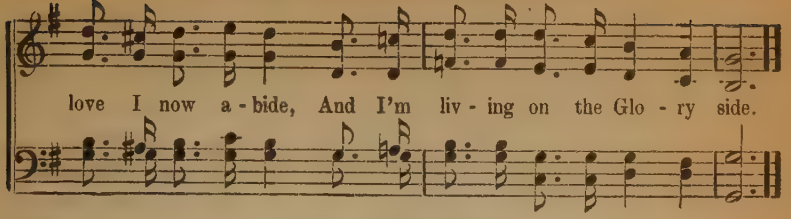
REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.

1. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, He has kept me ev - 'ry day,
2. Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here the sky is al-ways bright,
3. Here the tempt-er can - not harm me, o - ver me he's lost his pow'r,
4. And when I have reached that cit - y o - ver on the oth - er shore,
So I'll trust in Him what-e'er be-tide; And wher-ev - er He may lead me
Here the gates of love are o-pened wide; Here I find the Lord is pre - cious
Here my soul is free from sin and pride; And my love is grow-ing stronger
Aft - er I have safe - ly crossed the tide; You may hear me shouting prais-es
I am hap - py on the way, For I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry side.
here His praise is my de - light, For I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry side.
for my Sav - ior ev - 'ry hour, For I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry side.
just out-side my man-sion door, For I'm liv - ing on the Glo - ry side.
CHORUS.
Liv - ing on the Glo - ry side; (the Glo - ry side,) Yes, I'm liv - ing on the
- ry side; (the Glo - ry side;) Je - sus e'er will be my guide, in His

Living On the Glory Side.



149 Only His Grace.

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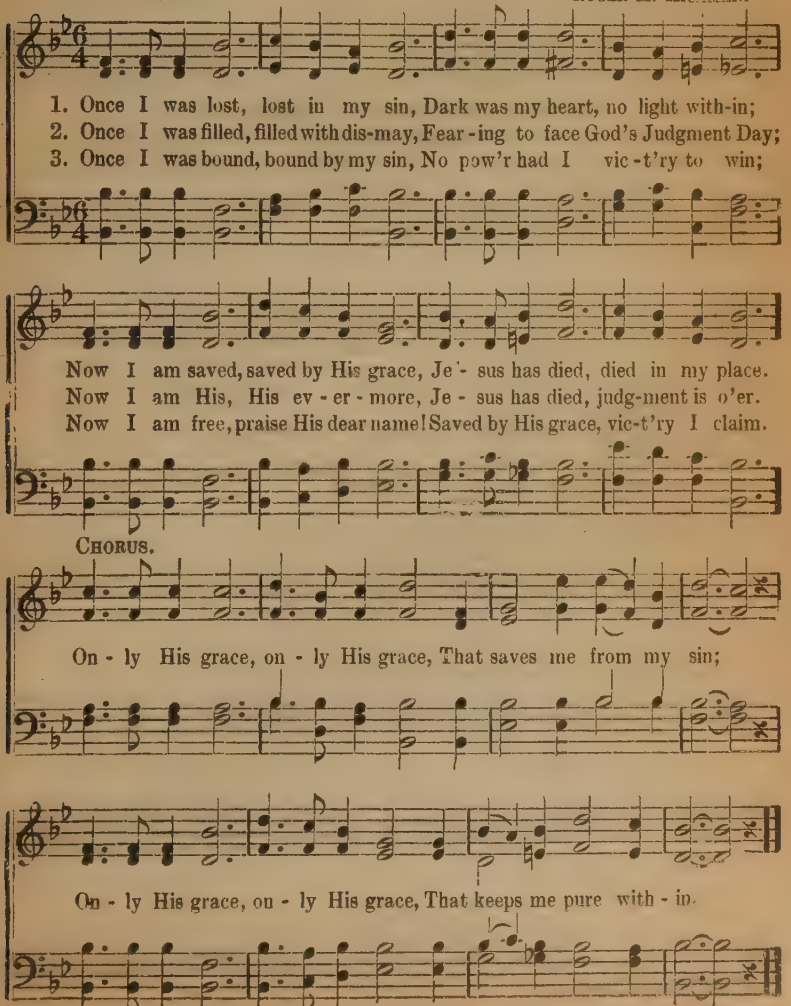
OSWALD J. SMITH. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. Once I was lost, lost in my sin, Dark was my heart, no light with-in;
2. Once I was filled, filled with dis-may, Fear - ing to face God's Judgment Day;
3. Once I was bound, bound by my sin, No pow'r had I vic - t'ry to win;
Now I am saved, saved by His grace, Je - sus has died, died in my place.
Now I am His, His ev - er - more, Je - sus has died, judg-ment is o'er.
Now I am free, praise His dear name! Saved by His grace, vic-t'ry I claim.
CHORUS.
On - ly His grace, on - ly His grace, That saves me from my sin;
On - ly His grace, on - ly His grace, That keeps me pure with - in.

150 The Heart Attuned to Love.

W. E. M. Wm. Edie Marks.

Unison.

1. When to Je - sus we have all sur-ren-dered, And with-in us dwells the Heav'n-ly
2. There is beau-ty in the gos- pel sun-shine Beaming from the Father's heart a-
3. We will feed the hun-gry souls a-round us, We will point them to the Lamb a-

Dove, Ev - 'ry day some bless-ing brings, And the heart, re-joic-ing, sings,
bove, There is good-ness ev - 'ry-where, And His kind-ness we may share,
bove, We'll re - joice to do His will, Oth - er hearts with joy to fill,

Parts. CHORUS. *Unison.*

When the heart's at-tuned to love! Ev - 'ry mo-ment serv-ice grow-eth

sweet-er, As we press our way to heav'n a-bove, Sac - ri - fice for Him is

Parts.

sweet, Life with hap - pi-ness re-plete When the heart's at - tuned to love!

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151 "Yes" to Jesus.

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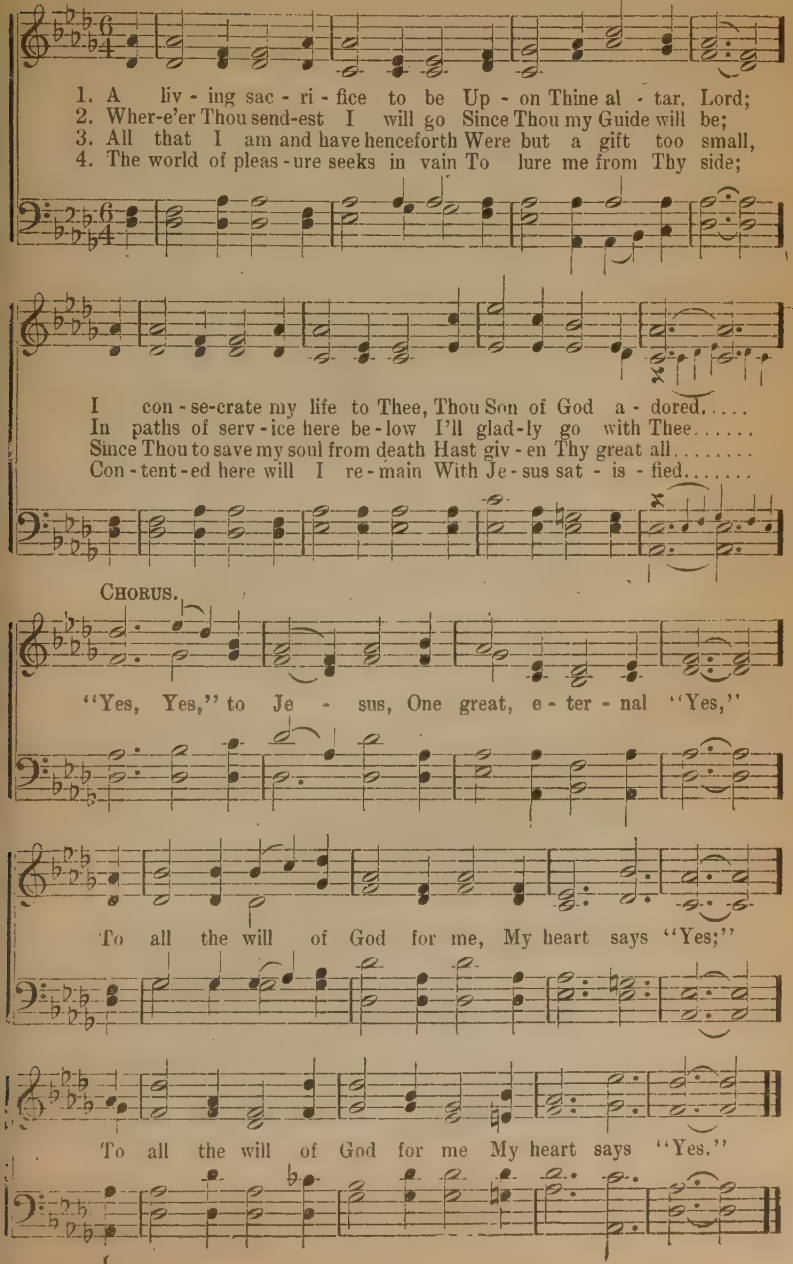
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. A liv - ing sac - ri - fice to be Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord;
2. Wher-e'er Thou send-est I will go Since Thou my Guide will be;
3. All that I am and have henceforth Were but a gift too small,
4. The world of pleas - ure seeks in vain To lure me from Thy side;
I con - se-crate my life to Thee, Thou Son of God a - dored.....
In paths of serv - ice here be - low I'll glad-ly go with Thee.....
Since Thou to save my soul from death Hast giv - en Thy great all.....
Con - tent - ed here will I re - main With Je - sus sat - is - fied.....
Chorus.
"Yes, Yes," to Je - sus, One great, e - ter - nal "Yes,"
To all the will of God for me, My heart says "Yes;"
To all the will of God for me My heart says "Yes."

There Will Be Glory.

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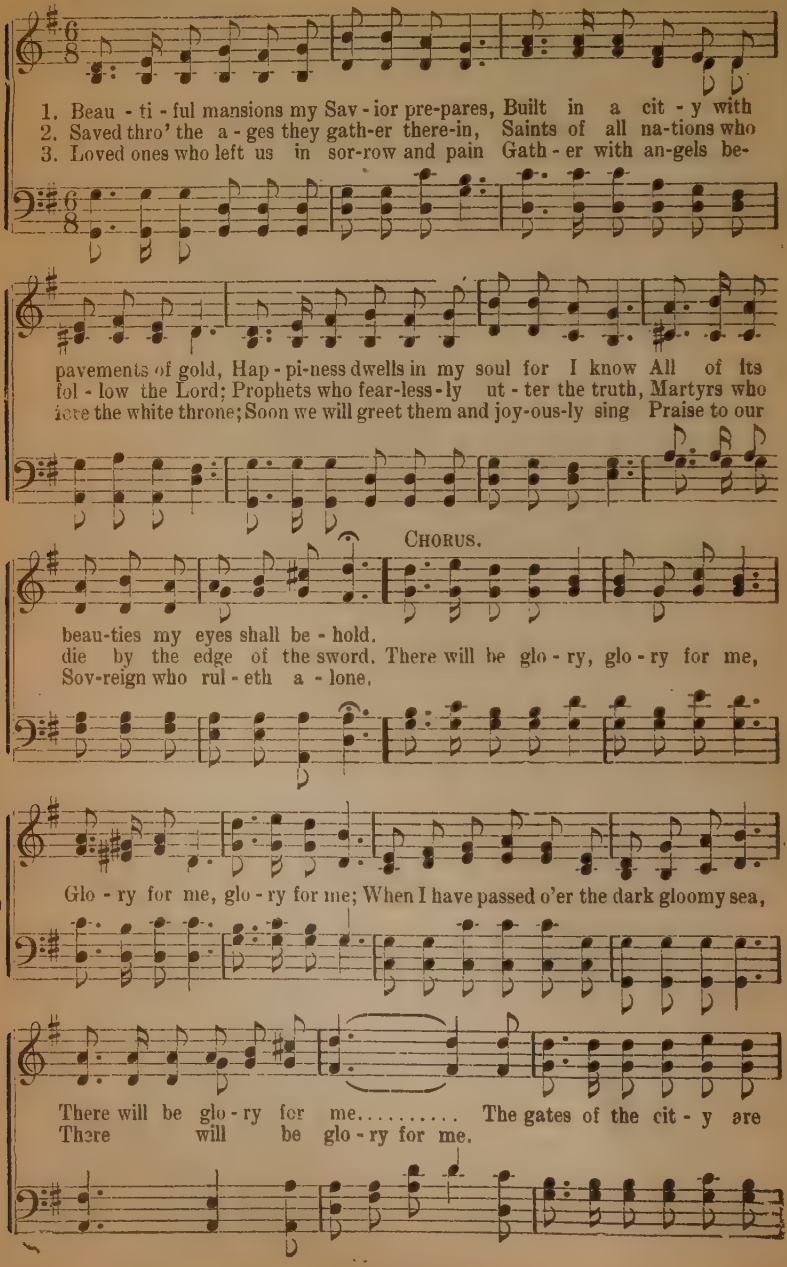
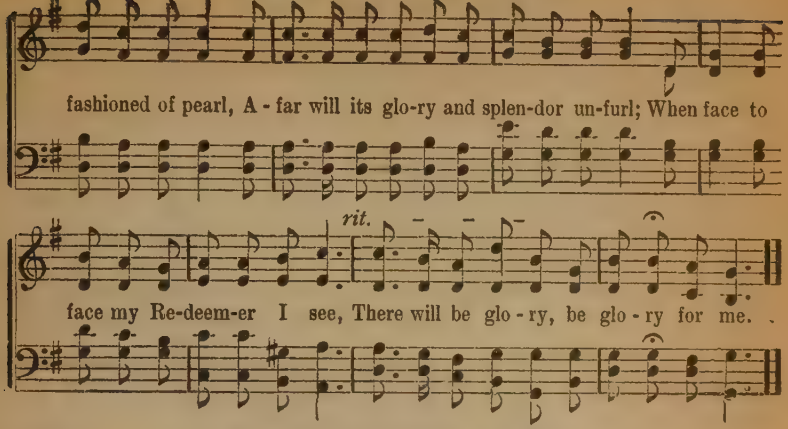
C. B. Hilton. Roger M. Hickman.

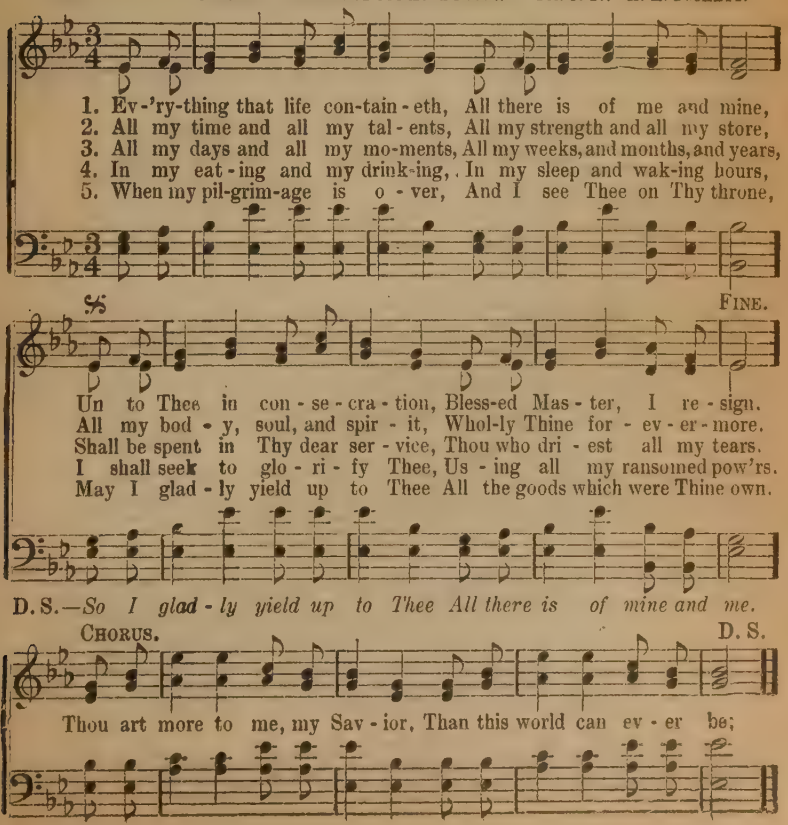

1. Beau - ti - ful mansions my Sav - ior pre-pares, Built in a cit - y with
2. Saved thro' the a - ges they gath-er there-in, Saints of all na-tions who
3. Loved ones who left us in sor-row and pain Gath - er with an-gels be-
pavements of gold, Hap - pi-ness dwells in my soul for I know All of its
fol - low the Lord; Prophets who fear-less-ly ut - ter the truth, Martyrs who
fore the white throne; Soon we will greet them and joy-ous-ly sing Praise to our
CHORUS.
beau-ties my eyes shall be - hold.
die by the edge of the sword. There will be glo - ry, glo - ry for me,
Sov-reign who rul - eth a - lone.
Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When I have passed o'er the dark gloomy sea,
There will be glo - ry for me..... The gates of the cit - y are
There will be glo - ry for me.

There Will Be Glory.


fashioned of pearl, A - far will its glo-ry and splen-dor un-furl; When face to
rit.
face my Re-deem-er I see, There will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

153 Thou Art More to Me.

L. L. P. "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."—Col. 3: 17. L. L. PICKETT.


1. Ev-'ry-thing that life con-tain-eth, All there is of me and mine,
2. All my time and all my tal-ents, All my strength and all my store,
3. All my days and all my mo-ments, All my weeks, and months, and years,
4. In my eat-ing and my drink-ing, In my sleep and wak-ing hours,
5. When my pil-grim-age is o-ver, And I see Thee on Thy throne,
FINE.
Un to Thee in con-se-cra-tion, Bless-ed Mas-ter, I re-sign.
All my bod-y, soul, and spir-it, Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.
Shall be spent in Thy dear ser-vice, Thou who dri-est all my tears.
I shall seek to glo-ri-fy Thee, Us-ing all my ransomed pow'rs.
May I glad-ly yield up to Thee All the goods which were Thine own.
D.S.—*So I glad-ly yield up to Thee All there is of mine and me.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Thou art more to me, my Sav-ior, Than this world can ev-er be;

154 I Expect to Be There When He's Crowned

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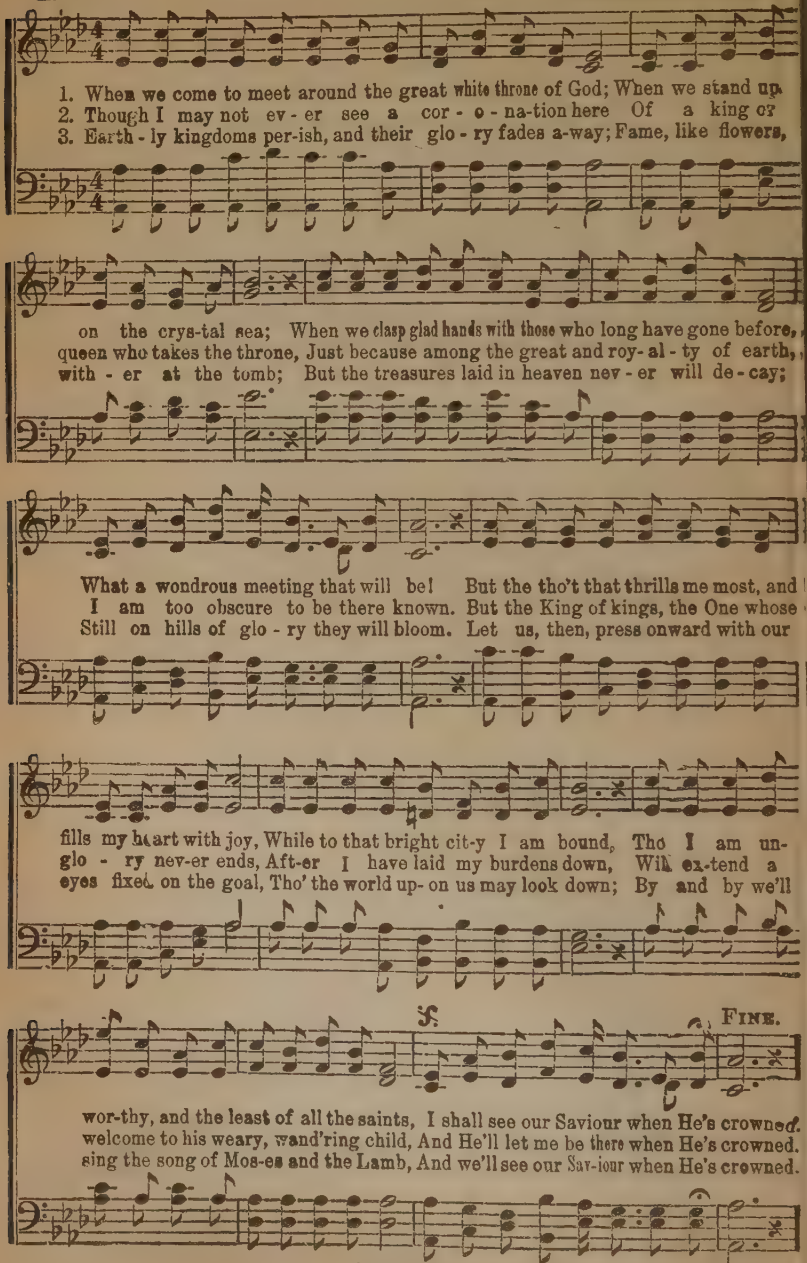
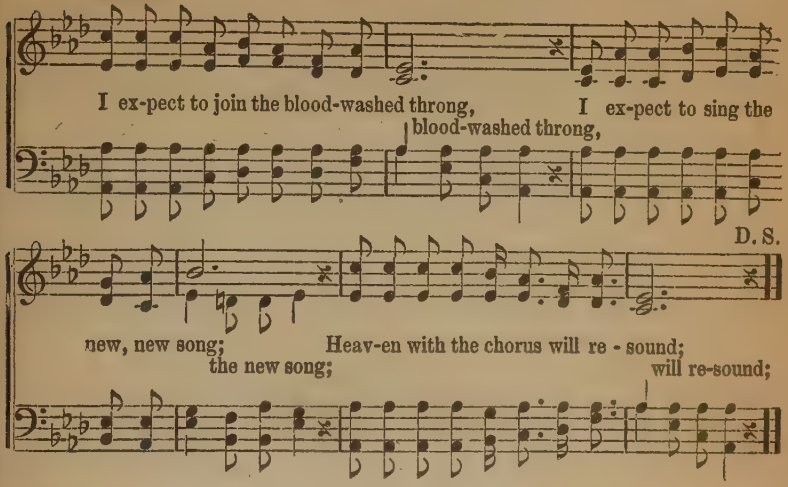
H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.


1. When we come to meet around the great white throne of God; When we stand up
2. Though I may not ev - er see a cor - o - na-tion here Of a king or
3. Earth - ly kingdoms per-ish, and their glo - ry fades a-way; Fame, like flowers,
on the crys-tal sea; When we clasp glad hands with those who long have gone before,
queen who takes the throne, Just because among the great and roy- al - ty of earth,
with - er at the tomb; But the treasures laid in heaven nev - er will de - cay;
What a wondrous meeting that will be! But the tho't that thrills me most, and
I am too obscure to be there known. But the King of kings, the One whose
Still on hills of glo - ry they will bloom. Let us, then, press onward with our
fills my heart with joy, While to that bright cit-y I am bound, Tho I am un-
glo - ry nev-er ends, Aft-er I have laid my burdens down, Will ex-tend a
eyes fixed on the goal, Tho' the world up- on us may look down; By and by we'll
S.
FINE.
wor-thy, and the least of all the saints, I shall see our Saviour when He's crowned.
welcome to his weary, wand'ring child, And He'll let me be there when He's crowned.
sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, And we'll see our Sav-iour when He's crowned.

D. S.—*I ex-pect to be there when He's crowned.*

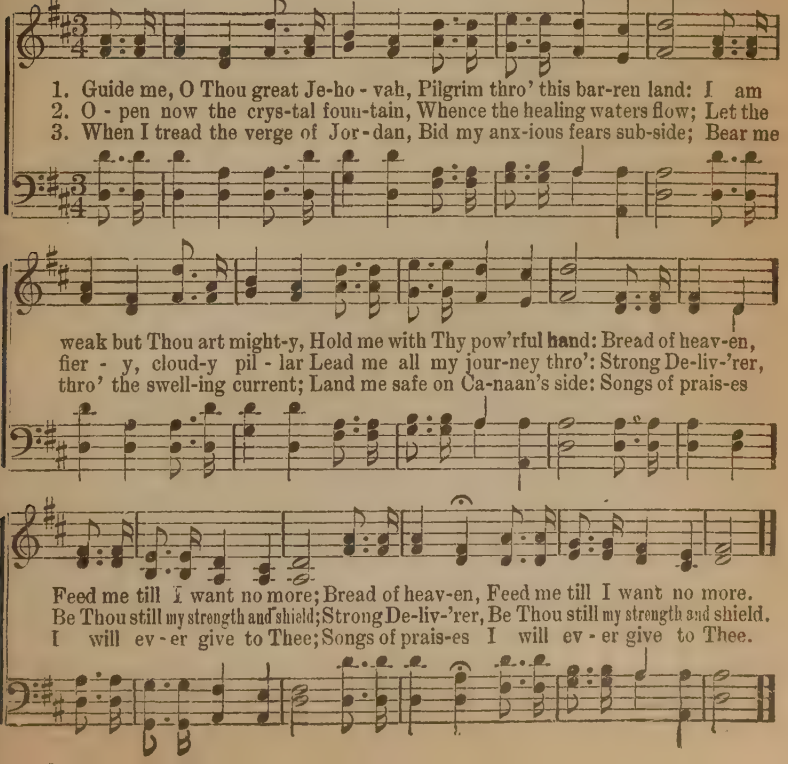
I Expect to Be There When He's Crowned.

CHORUS.


I ex-pect to join the blood-washed throng, I ex-pect to sing the
blood-washed throng,
D. S.
new, new song; Heav-en with the chorus will re - sound;
the new song; will re-sound;

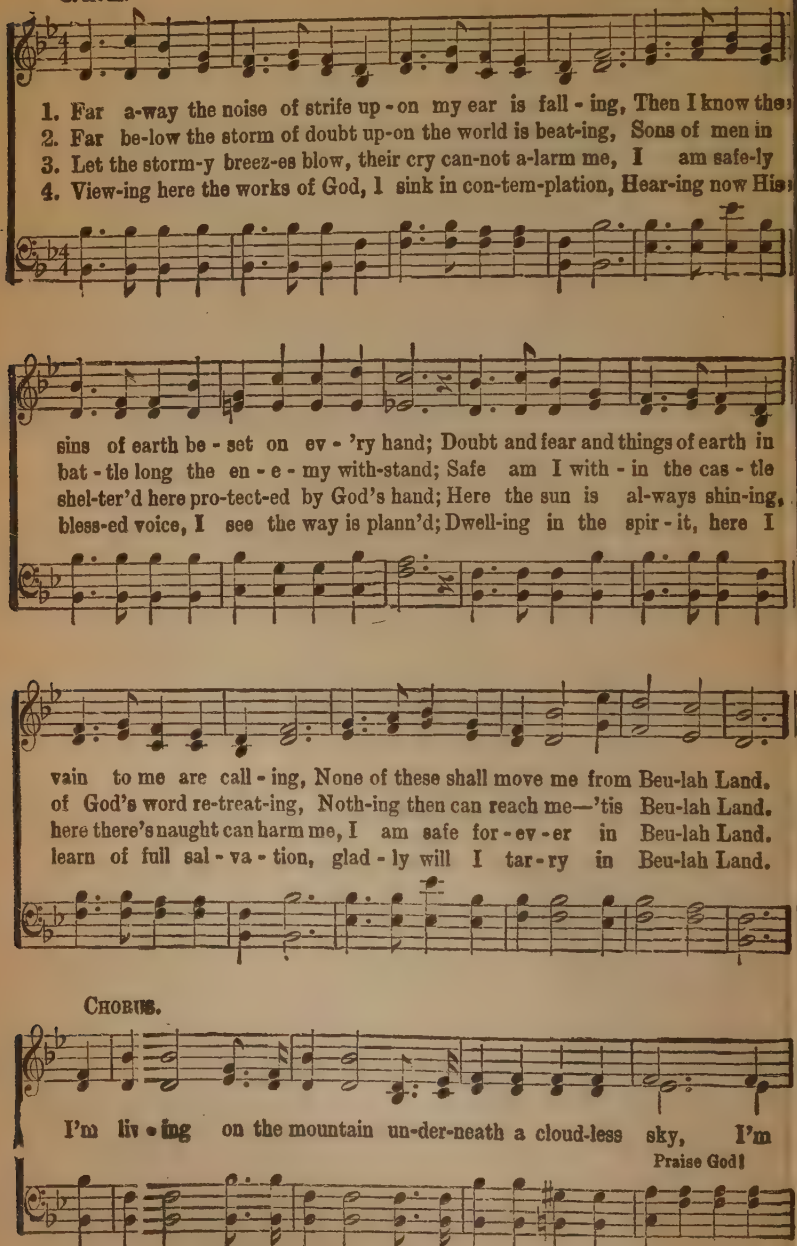
155 Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land: I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me
weak but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: Bread of heav-en,
fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De-liv-'rer,
thro' the swell-ing current; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais-es
Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev-er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES


1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-plation, Hear-ing now His
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way is plann'd; Dwell-ing in the spir-it, here I
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.
CHORUS.
I'm liv-ing on the mountain un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

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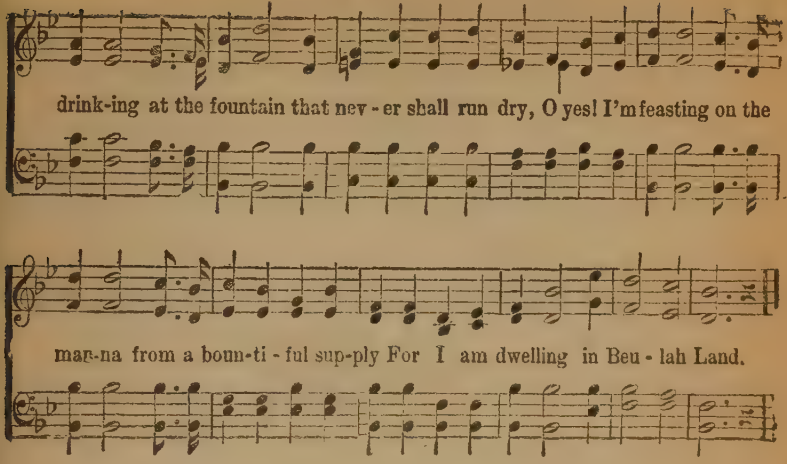
Dwelling in Beulah Land.


drink-ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the
man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

Coming Up the Road.

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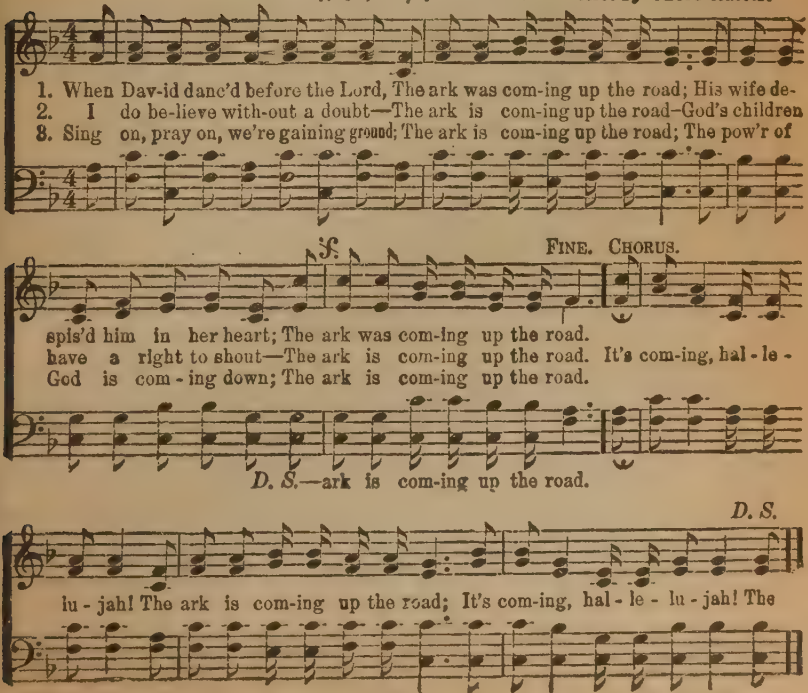
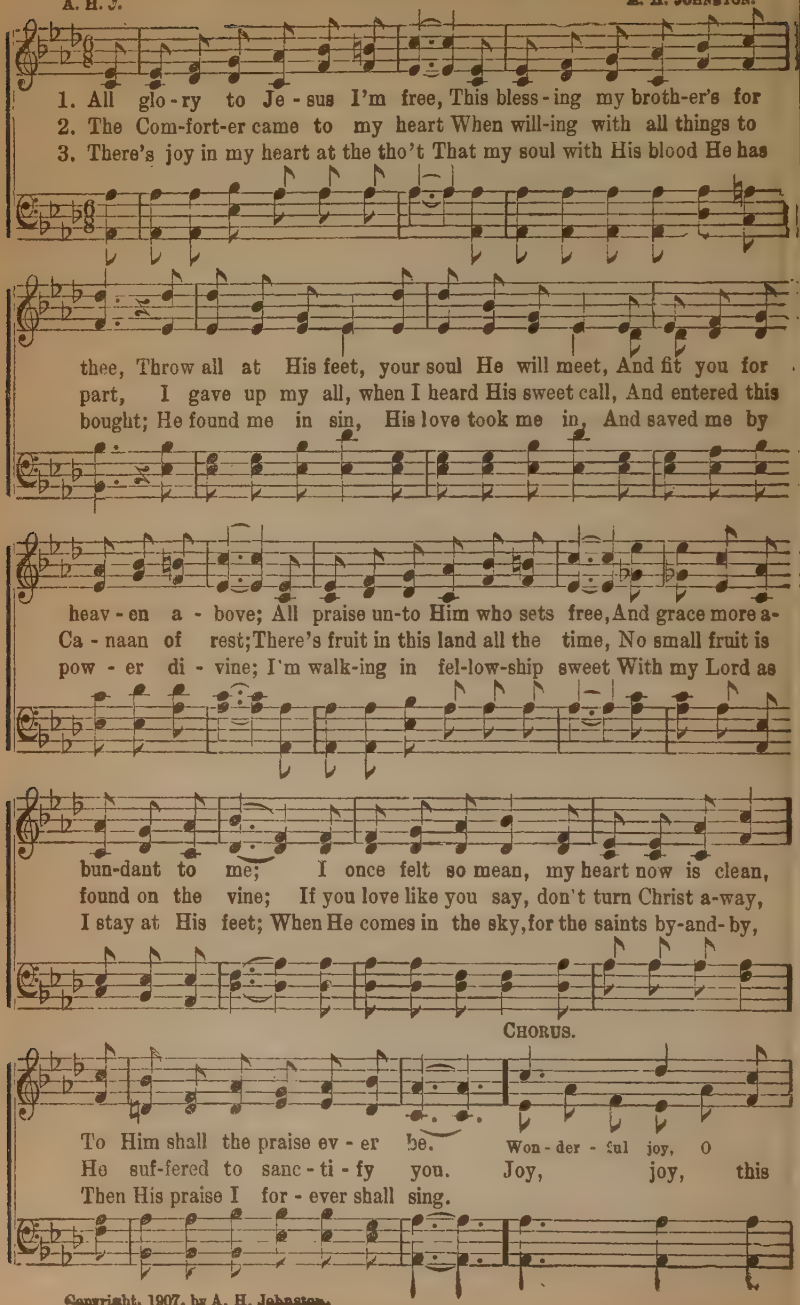

1. When Dav-id danc'd before the Lord, The ark was com-ing up the road; His wife de-
2. I do be-lieve with-out a doubt—The ark is com-ing up the road–God's children
3. Sing on, pray on, we're gaining ground; The ark is com-ing up the road; The pow'r of
S.
FINE. CHORUS.
spis'd him in her heart; The ark was com-ing up the road.
have a right to shout—The ark is com-ing up the road. It's com-ing, hal-le-
God is com-ing down; The ark is com-ing up the road.
D. S.—ark is com-ing up the road.
D. S.
lu-jah! The ark is com-ing up the road; It's com-ing, hal-le-lu-jah! The

158 This Fullness is Mine.

A. H. J. A. H. Johnston.


1. All glo-ry to Je-sus I'm free, This bless-ing my broth-er's for
2. The Com-fort-er came to my heart When will-ing with all things to
3. There's joy in my heart at the tho't That my soul with His blood He has
thee, Throw all at His feet, your soul He will meet, And fit you for
part, I gave up my all, when I heard His sweet call, And entered this
bought; He found me in sin, His love took me in, And saved me by
heav-en a-bove; All praise un-to Him who sets free, And grace more a-
Ca-naan of rest; There's fruit in this land all the time, No small fruit is
pow-er di-vine; I'm walk-ing in fel-low-ship sweet With my Lord as
bun-dant to me; I once felt so mean, my heart now is clean,
found on the vine; If you love like you say, don't turn Christ a-way,
I stay at His feet; When He comes in the sky, for the saints by-and-by,
Chorus.
To Him shall the praise ev-er be. Won-der-ful joy, O
He suf-fered to sanc-ti-fy you. Joy, joy, this
Then His praise I for-ever shall sing.

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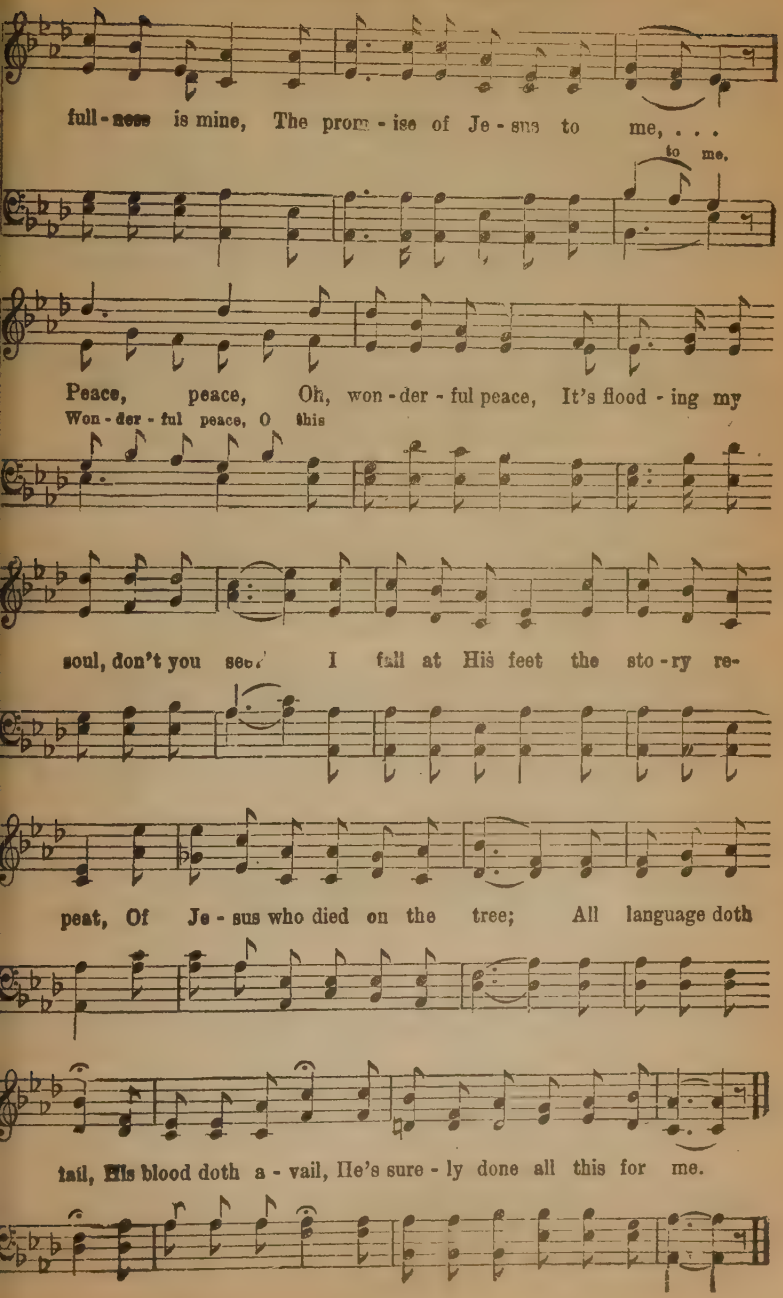
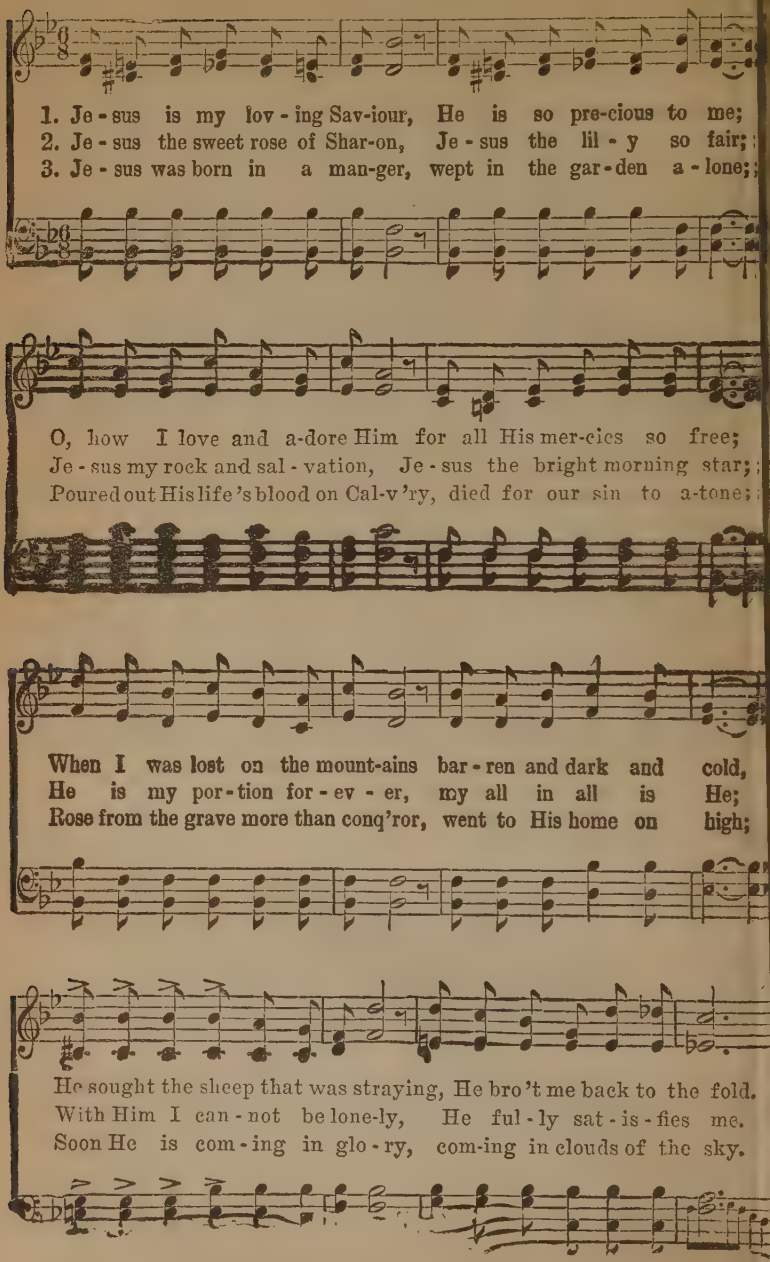
This Fullness is Mine. Concluded.


full - ness is mine, The prom - ise of Je - sus to me, . . .
to me.
Peace, peace, Oh, won - der - ful peace, It's flood - ing my
Won - der - ful peace, O this
soul, don't you see? I fall at His feet the sto - ry re -
peat, Of Je - sus who died on the tree; All language doth
fail, His blood doth a - vail, He's sure - ly done all this for me.

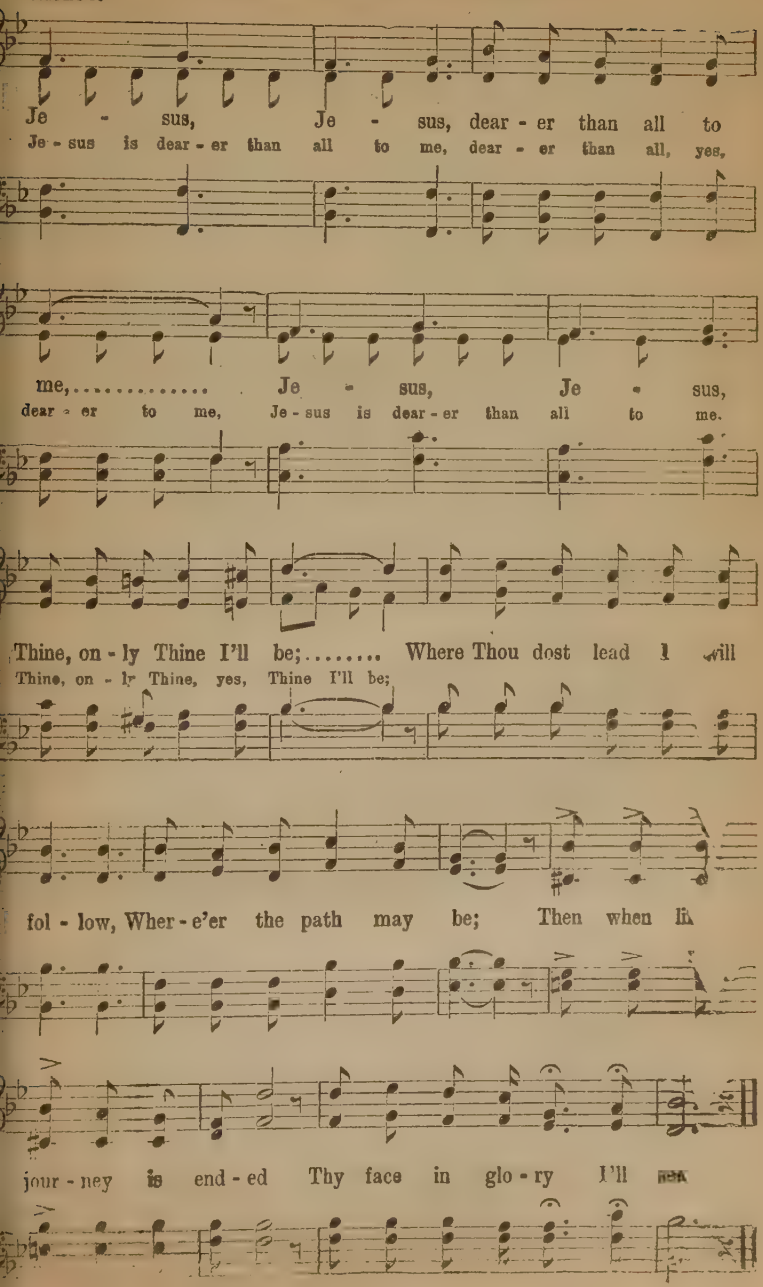
159 Jesus is Dearer Than All.

G. B. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY GEO. BENNARD. Geo. Bennard.


1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Sav-iour, He is so pre-cious to me;
2. Je - sus the sweet rose of Shar-on, Je - sus the lil - y so fair;
3. Je - sus was born in a man-ger, wept in the gar-den a - lone;
O, how I love and a-dore Him for all His mer-cies so free;
Je - sus my rock and sal - vation, Je - sus the bright morning star;
Poured out His life's blood on Cal-v'ry, died for our sin to a-tone;
When I was lost on the mount-ains bar - ren and dark and cold,
He is my por - tion for - ev - er, my all in all is He;
Rose from the grave more than conq'ror, went to His home on high;
He sought the sheep that was straying, He bro't me back to the fold.
With Him I can - not be lone-ly, He ful - ly sat - is - fies me.
Soon He is com - ing in glo - ry, com-ing in clouds of the sky.

Jesus is Dearer Than All.

CHORUS.


Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - er than all to
Je - sus is dear - er than all to me, dear - er than all, yes,
me,..... Je - sus, Je - sus,
dear - er to me, Je - sus is dear - er than all to me.
Thine, on - ly Thine I'll be;..... Where Thou dost lead I will
Thine, on - ly Thine, yes, Thine I'll be;
fol - low, Wher - e'er the path may be; Then when my
jour - ney is end - ed Thy face in glo - ry I'll see

Wonderful Story

Copyright, 1922, by The Christian Witness Co.

C. S. A. Chester S. Arnt

1. Sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus' love, How He de - scend - ed
2. Tell how they nailed Him up - on the tree, There as a sin - ner
3. Tell how the Sav - ior rose from the tomb, Con - quer - ing all death
4. Tell of the cit - y so bright and fair, That Je - sus went a -

from heav'n a - bove; Born in a man-ger—King of all kings! Poor, de-spis
for you and me: To pay the price of par-don so sweet, Sto - ry of
ter - ri - ble gloom; Com-plete the vic - t'ry o'er all His foes, When He t
way to pre-pare; Tell of His com-ing soon for His own, To take the

CHORUS

ed, sal - va - tion He brings.
love, oh, ev - er re - peat. Won - der - ful sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto-ry
heav'n in glo - ry a - rose.
to that heav - en - ly home.

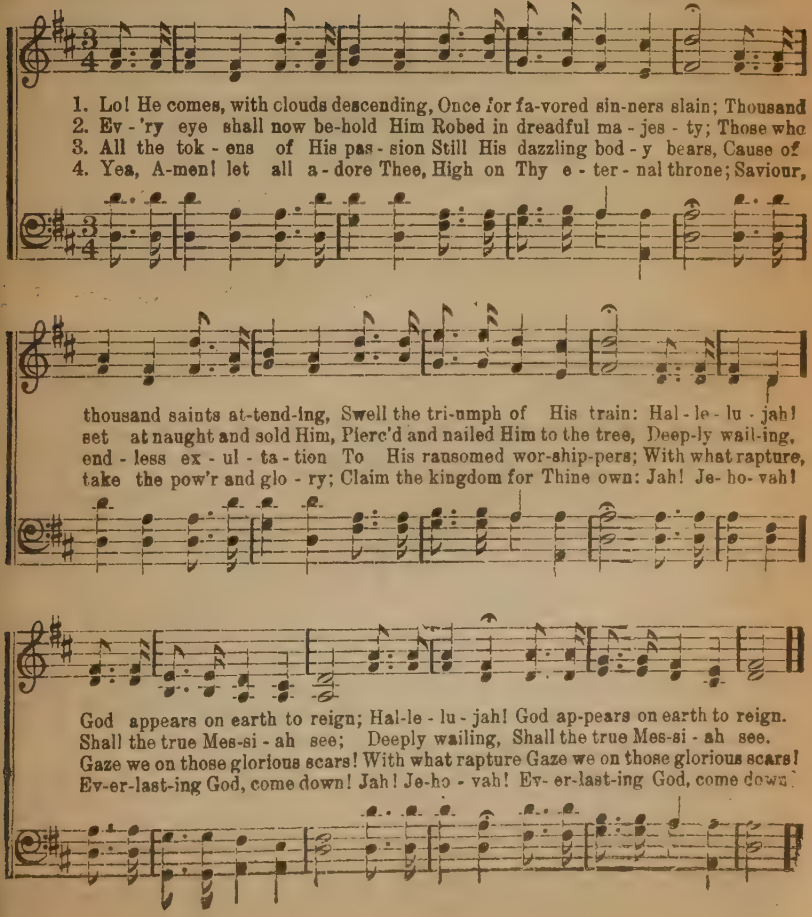
Told of the One re - ject - ed of men; Won - der - ful sto - ry,

beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Tell to the world its mes - sage a - gain.

Jesus is Coming

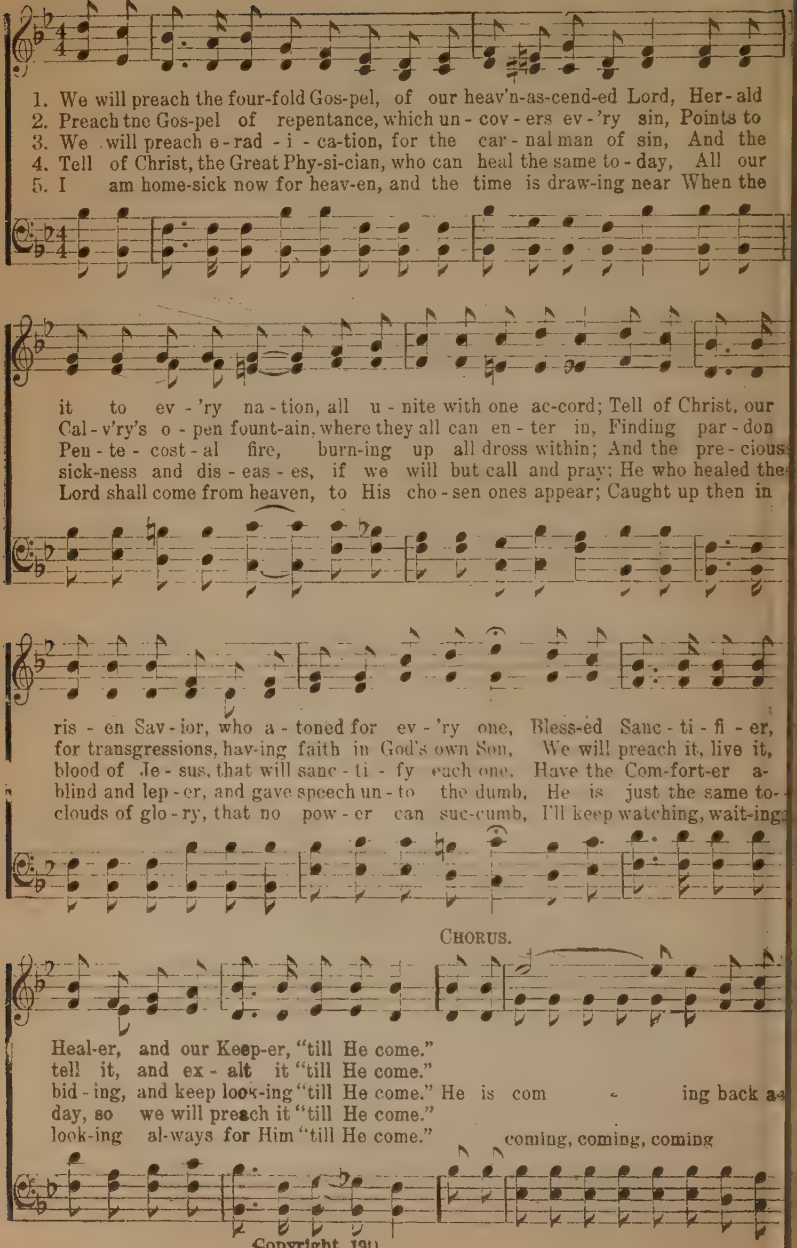
161 Lo! He Comes!

CHARLES WESLEY. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain; Thousand
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be-hold Him Robed in dreadful ma - jes - ty; Those who
3. All the tok - ens of His pas - sion Still His dazzling bod - y bears, Cause of
4. Yea, A-men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thy e - ter - nal throne; Saviour,
thousand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train: Hal - le - lu - jah!
set at naught and sold Him, Pierc'd and nailed Him to the tree, Deep-ly wail-ing,
end - less ex - ul - ta - tion To His ransomed wor-ship-pers; With what rapture,
take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the kingdom for Thine own: Jah! Je- ho- vah!
God appears on earth to reign; Hal-le - lu - jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Shall the true Mes-si - ah see; Deeply wailing, Shall the true Mes-si - ah see.
Gaze we on those glorious scars! With what rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars!
Ev-er-last-ing God, come down! Jah! Je-ho - vah! Ev- er-last-ing God, come down!

Till He Comes

C. B. WIDMYER. C. B. WIDMYER.


1. We will preach the four-fold Gos-pel, of our heav'n-as-cend-ed Lord, Her-ald
2. Preach the Gos-pel of repentance, which un-cov-ers ev-'ry sin, Points to
3. We will preach e-rad-i-ca-tion, for the car-nal man of sin, And the
4. Tell of Christ, the Great Phy-si-cian, who can heal the same to-day, All our
5. I am home-sick now for heav-en, and the time is draw-ing near When the
it to ev-'ry na-tion, all u-nite with one ac-cord; Tell of Christ, our
Cal-v'ry's o-pen fount-ain, where they all can en-ter in, Finding par-don
Pen-te-cost-al fire, burn-ing up all dross within; And the pre-cious
sick-ness and dis-eas-es, if we will but call and pray; He who healed the
Lord shall come from heaven, to His cho-sen ones appear; Caught up then in
ris-en Sav-ior, who a-toned for ev-'ry one, Bless-ed Sanc-ti-fi-er,
for transgressions, hav-ing faith in God's own Son, We will preach it, live it,
blood of Je-sus, that will sanc-ti-fy each one. Have the Com-fort-er a-
blind and lep-er, and gave speech un-to the dumb, He is just the same to-
clouds of glo-ry, that no pow-er can suc-cumb, I'll keep watching, wait-ing,
CHORUS.
Heal-er, and our Keep-er, "till He come."
tell it, and ex-alt it "till He come."
bid-ing, and keep look-ing "till He come." He is com ing back a-
day, so we will preach it "till He come."
look-ing al-ways for Him "till He come."
coming, coming, coming

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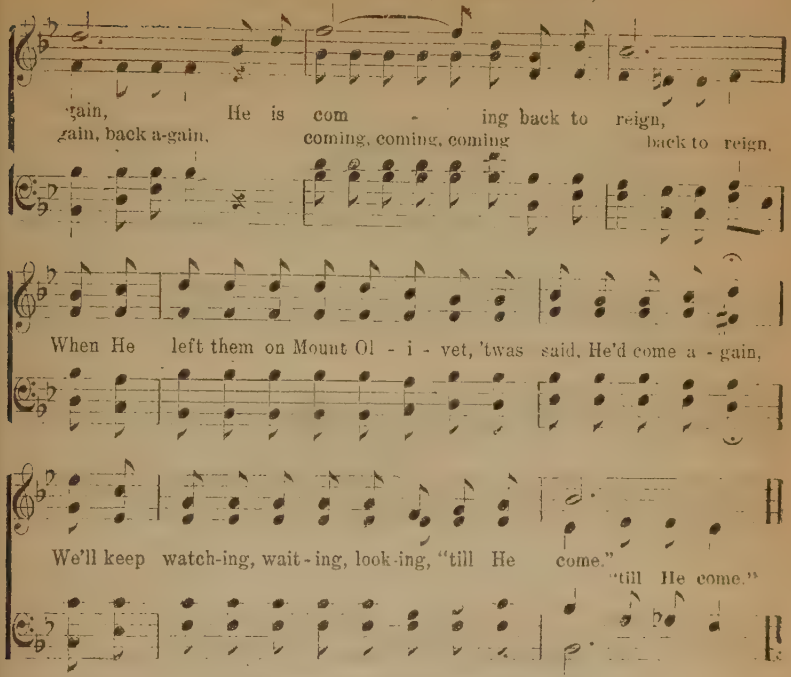
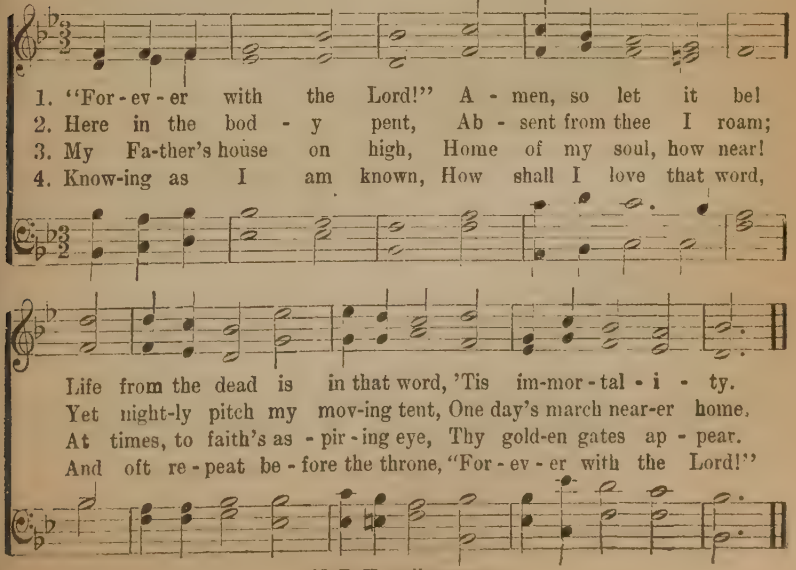

gain, He is com - ing back to reign,
gain, back a-gain, coming, coming, coming back to reign,
When He left them on Mount Ol - i - vet, 'twas said, He'd come a - gain,
We'll keep watch-ing, wait-ing, look-ing, "till He come."
"till He come."

163 Forever With the Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. HERRELL, S. M. THORO HARRIS.

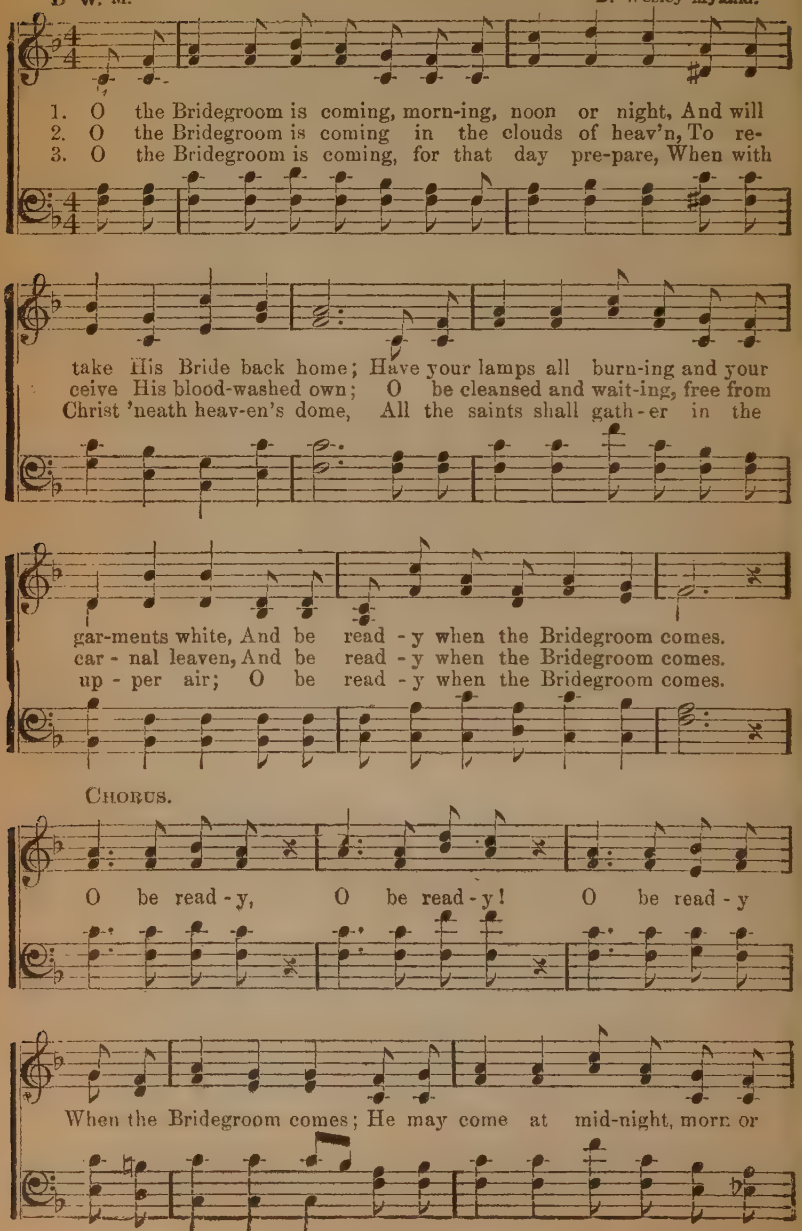

1. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" A-men, so let it be!
2. Here in the bod-y pent, Ab-sent from thee I roam;
3. My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near!
4. Know-ing as I am known, How shall I love that word,
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im-mor-tal-i-ty.
Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent, One day's march near-er home.
At times, to faith's as-pir-ing eye, Thy gold-en gates ap-pear.
And oft re-peat be-fore the throne, "For-ev-er with the Lord!"

N. B. Herrell, owner.

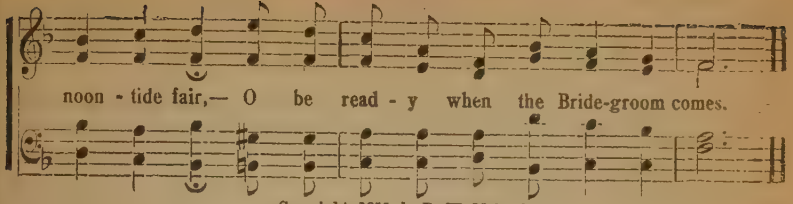
The Bridegroom Is Coming

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." Matt. 25. 6.

D. W. M. D. Wesley Mylana.


1. O the Bridegroom is coming, morn-ing, noon or night, And will take His Bride back home; Have your lamps all burn-ing and your gar-ments white, And be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
2. O the Bridegroom is coming in the clouds of heav'n, To re- ceive His blood-washed own; O be cleansed and wait-ing, free from car - nal leaven, And be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
3. O the Bridegroom is coming, for that day pre-pare, When with Christ 'neath heav-en's dome, All the saints shall gath - er in the up - per air; O be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
Chorus.
O be read - y, O be read - y! O be read - y
When the Bridegroom comes; He may come at mid-night, morn or

The Bridegroom Is Coming



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165 What Will You Say?

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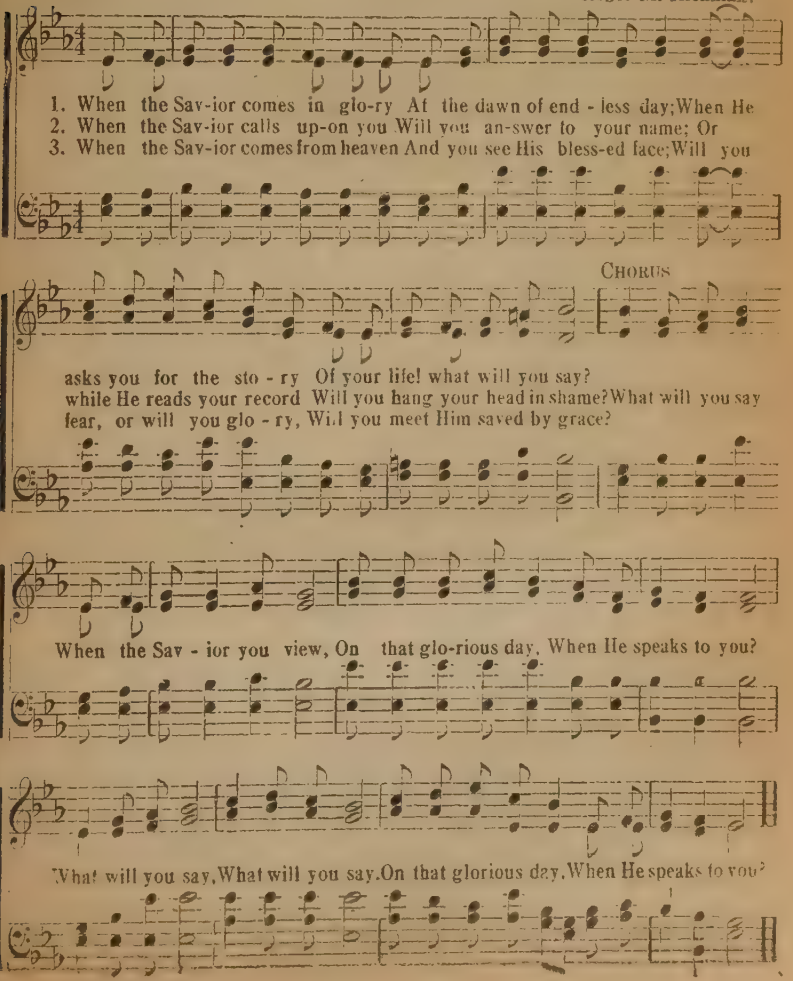
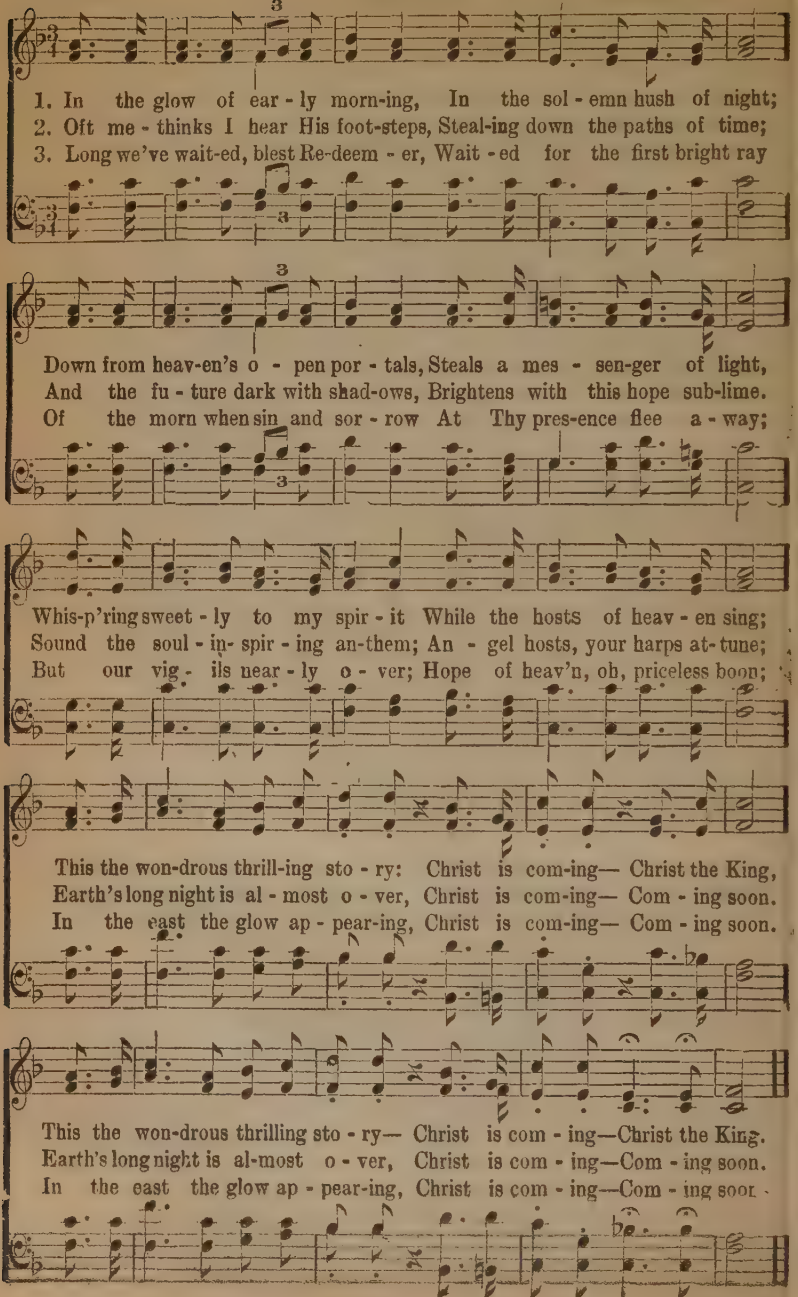
Ceder — Roger M. Hickman.


1. When the Sav-ior comes in glo-ry At the dawn of end - less day;When He
2. When the Sav-ior calls up-on you Will you an-swer to your name; Or
3. When the Sav-ior comes from heaven And you see His bless-ed face;Will you
CHORUS
asks you for the sto - ry Of your life! what will you say?
while He reads your record Will you hang your head in shame?What will you say
fear, or will you glo - ry, Will you meet Him saved by grace?
When the Sav - ior you view, On that glo-rious day, When He speaks to you?
What will you say,What will you say.On that glorious day,When He speaks to you?

166 Christ is Coming.

W. M. Rev. 22: 20. W. MACOMBER, by per.


1. In the glow of ear - ly morn-ing, In the sol - emn hush of night;
2. Oft me - thinks I hear His foot-steps, Steal-ing down the paths of time;
3. Long we've wait-ed, blest Re-deem - er, Wait - ed for the first bright ray
Down from heav-en's o - pen por - tals, Steals a mes - sen-ger of light,
And the fu - ture dark with shad-ows, Brightens with this hope sub-lime.
Of the morn when sin and sor - row At Thy pres-ence flee a - way;
Whis-p'ring sweet - ly to my spir - it While the hosts of heav - en sing;
Sound the soul - in- spir - ing an-them; An - gel hosts, your harps at-tune;
But our vig - ils near - ly o - ver; Hope of heav'n, oh, priceless boon;
This the won-drous thrill-ing sto - ry: Christ is com-ing— Christ the King,
Earth's long night is al - most o - ver, Christ is com-ing— Com - ing soon.
In the east the glow ap - pear-ing, Christ is com-ing— Com - ing soon.
This the won-drous thrilling sto - ry— Christ is com - ing—Christ the King.
Earth's long night is al-most o - ver, Christ is com - ing—Com - ing soon.
In the east the glow ap - pear-ing, Christ is com - ing—Com - ing soon.

167 Jesus Shall Come Back to Earth Again

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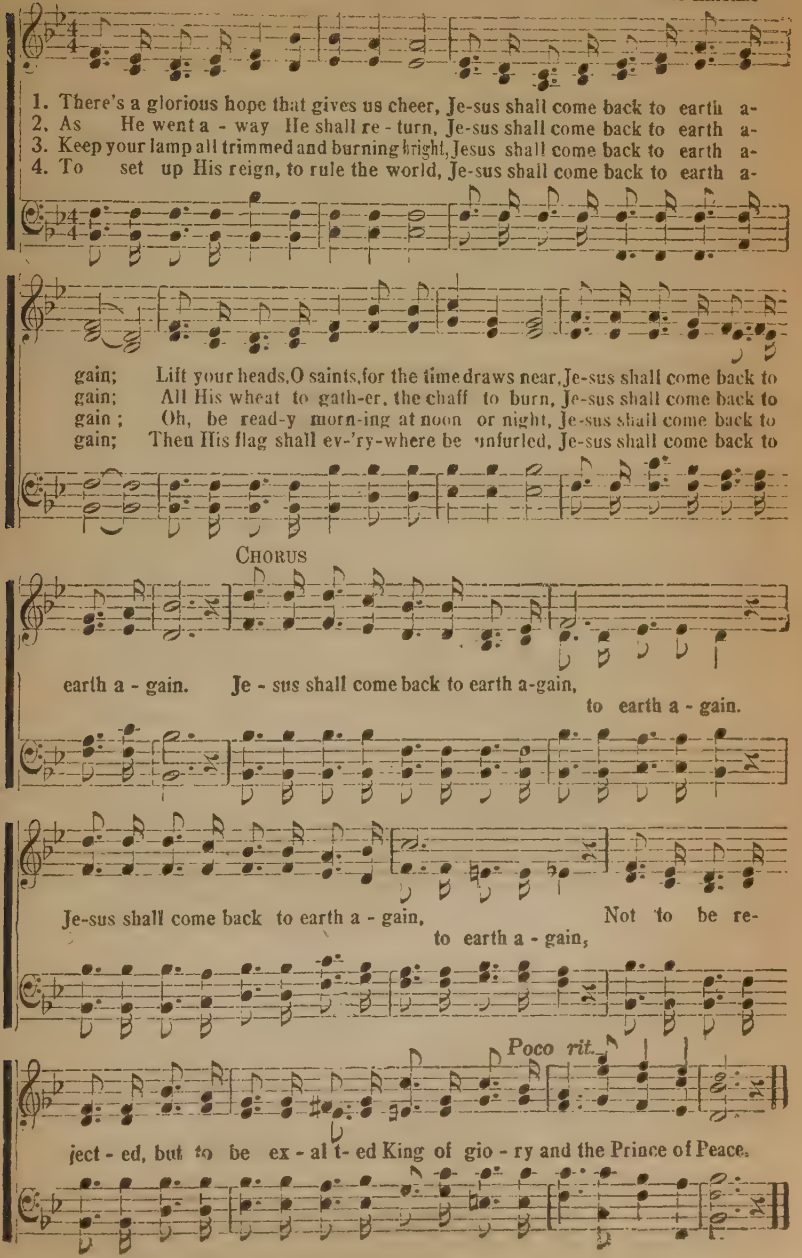
Richard Hainsworth — Haldor Lillenas

1. There's a glorious hope that gives us cheer, Je-sus shall come back to earth a-
2. As He went a - way He shall re - turn, Je-sus shall come back to earth a-
3. Keep your lamp all trimmed and burning bright, Jesus shall come back to earth a-
4. To set up His reign, to rule the world, Je-sus shall come back to earth a-
gain; Lift your heads, O saints, for the time draws near, Je-sus shall come back to
gain; All His wheat to gath-er, the chaff to burn, Je-sus shall come back to
gain; Oh, be read-y morn-ing at noon or night, Je-sus shall come back to
gain; Then His flag shall ev-'ry-where be unfurled, Je-sus shall come back to
CHORUS
earth a - gain. Je - sus shall come back to earth a-gain,
to earth a - gain.
Je-sus shall come back to earth a - gain,
to earth a - gain,
Not to be re-
Poco rit.
ject - ed, but to be ex - al t- ed King of glo - ry and the Prince of Peace.

168 Thy Kingdom Come

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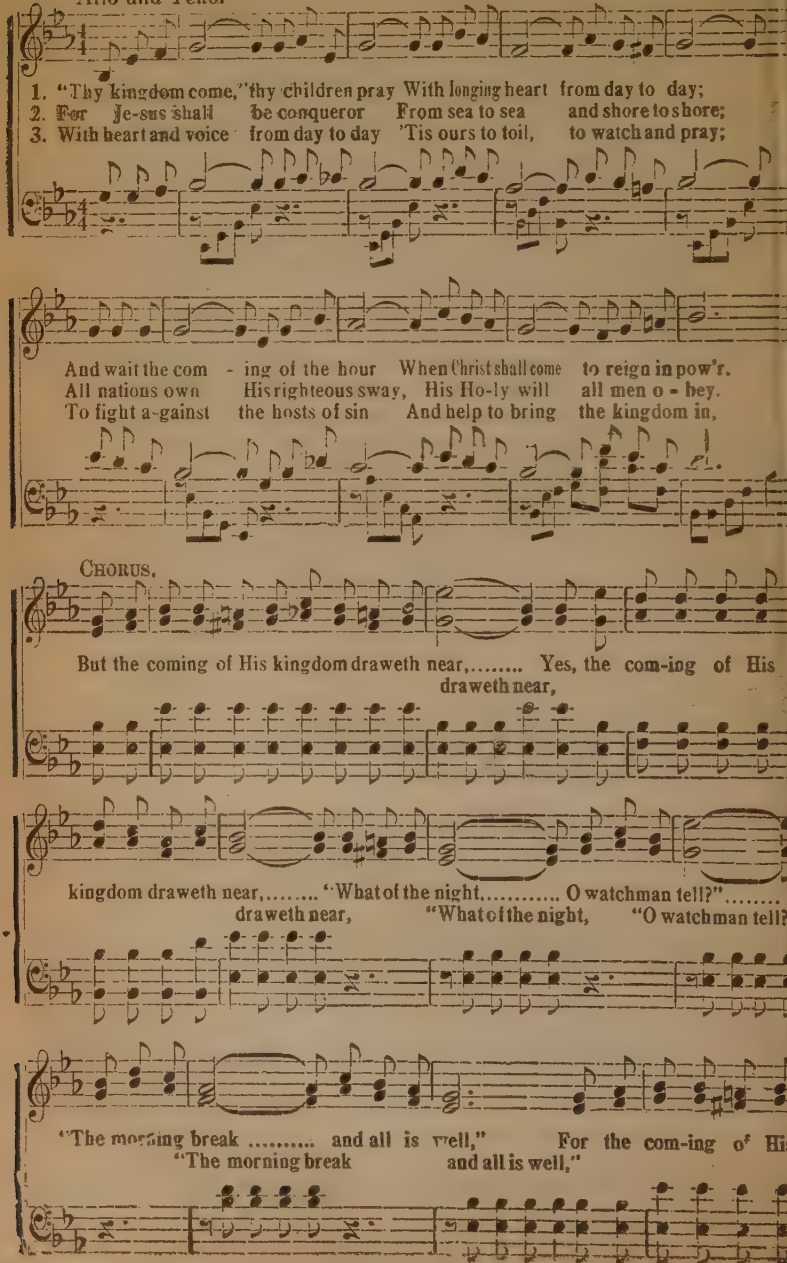
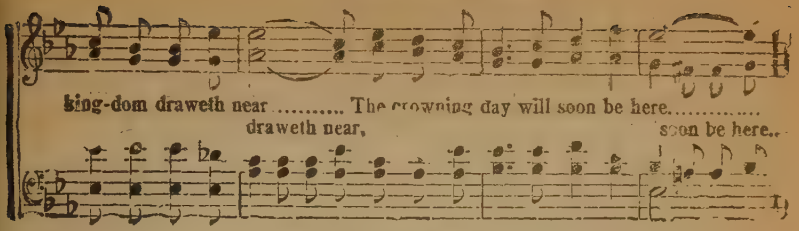
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

Alto and Tenor


1. "Thy kingdom come," thy children pray With longing heart from day to day;
2. For Je-sus shall be conqueror From sea to sea and shore to shore;
3. With heart and voice from day to day 'Tis ours to toil, to watch and pray;
And wait the com - ing of the hour When Christ shall come to reign in pow'r.
All nations own His righteous sway, His Ho-ly will all men o - bey.
To fight a-gainst the hosts of sin And help to bring the kingdom in,
CHORUS.
But the coming of His kingdom draweth near,..... Yes, the com-ing of His
draweth near,
kingdom draweth near,..... "What of the night..... O watchman tell?".....
draweth near, "What of the night, "O watchman tell?"
"The morning break ..... and all is well," For the com-ing of His
"The morning break and all is well,"

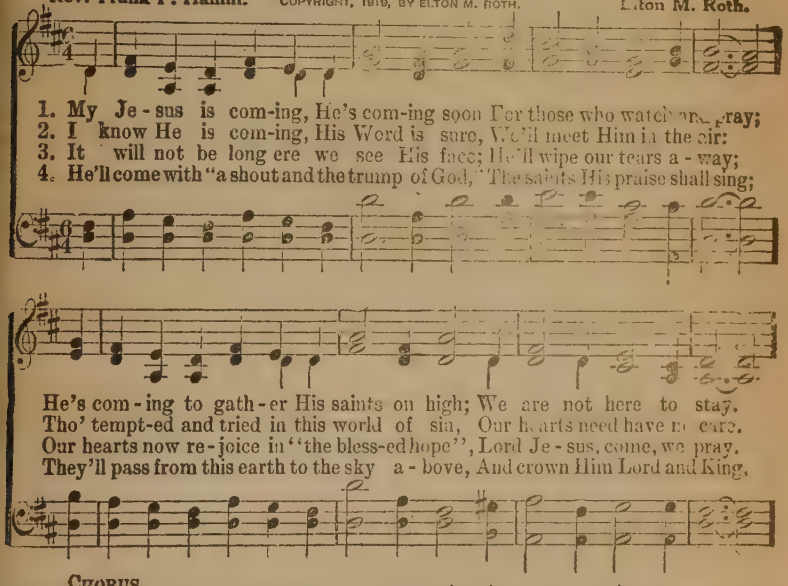
Thy Kingdom Come



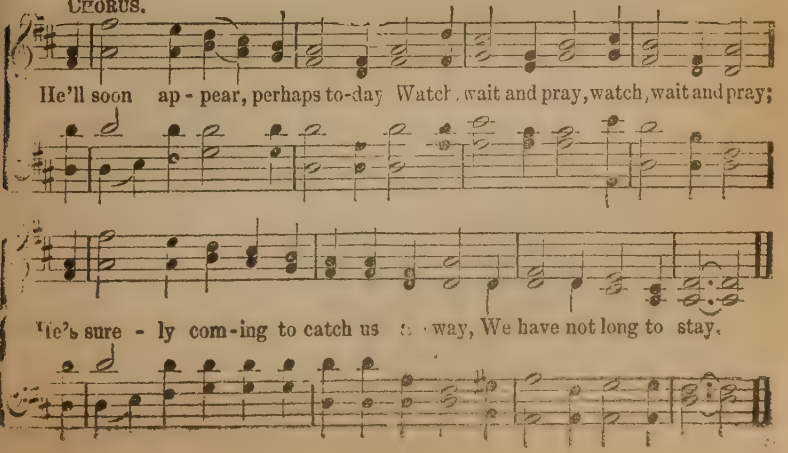
No. 9

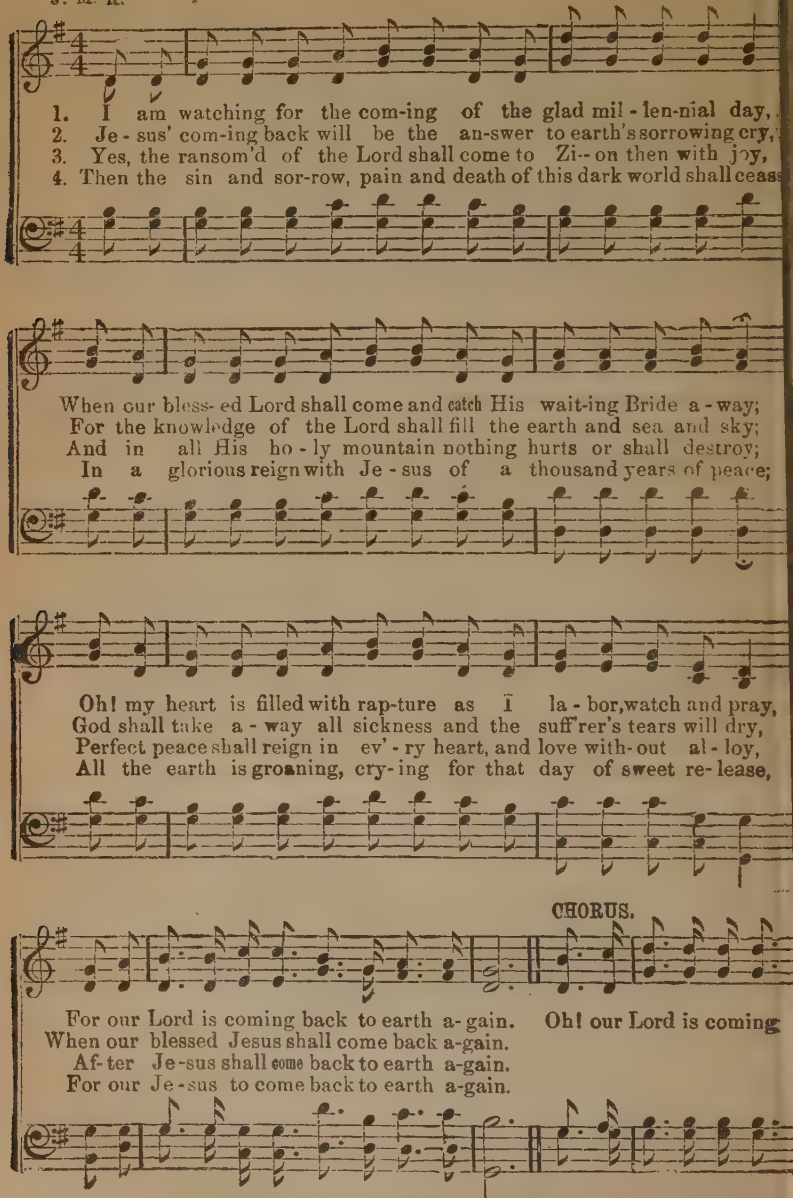
He'll Soon Appear.

Rev. Frank P. Hamill. COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY ELTON M. ROTH. Elton M. Roth.


1. My Je - sus is com-ing, He's com-ing soon For those who watch and pray;
2. I know He is com-ing, His Word is sure, We'll meet Him in the air:
3. It will not be long ere we see His face; He'll wipe our tears a - way;
4. He'll come with "a shout and the trump of God," The saints His praise shall sing;
He's com - ing to gath - er His saints on high; We are not here to stay.
Tho' tempt-ed and tried in this world of sin, Our hearts need have no care.
Our hearts now re - joice in "the bless-ed hope", Lord Je - sus, come, we pray.
They'll pass from this earth to the sky a - bove, And crown Him Lord and King.

CHORUS.


He'll soon ap - pear, perhaps to-day Watch, wait and pray, watch, wait and pray;
He's sure - ly com-ing to catch us a - way, We have not long to stay.

J. M. K. Jas. M. Kirk.

1. I am watching for the com-ing of the glad mil - len-nial day,
2. Je - sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ransom'd of the Lord shall come to Zi-- on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall ceas
When our bless- ed Lord shall come and catch His wait-ing Bride a - way;
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky;
And in all His ho - ly mountain nothing hurts or shall destroy;
In a glorious reign with Je - sus of a thousand years of peace;
Oh! my heart is filled with rap-ture as I la - bor, watch and pray,
God shall take a - way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry,
Perfect peace shall reign in ev' - ry heart, and love with-out al - loy,
All the earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease,
CHORUS.
For our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming
When our blessed Jesus shall come back a-gain.
Af-ter Je-sus shall come back to earth a-gain.
For our Je-sus to come back to earth a-gain.

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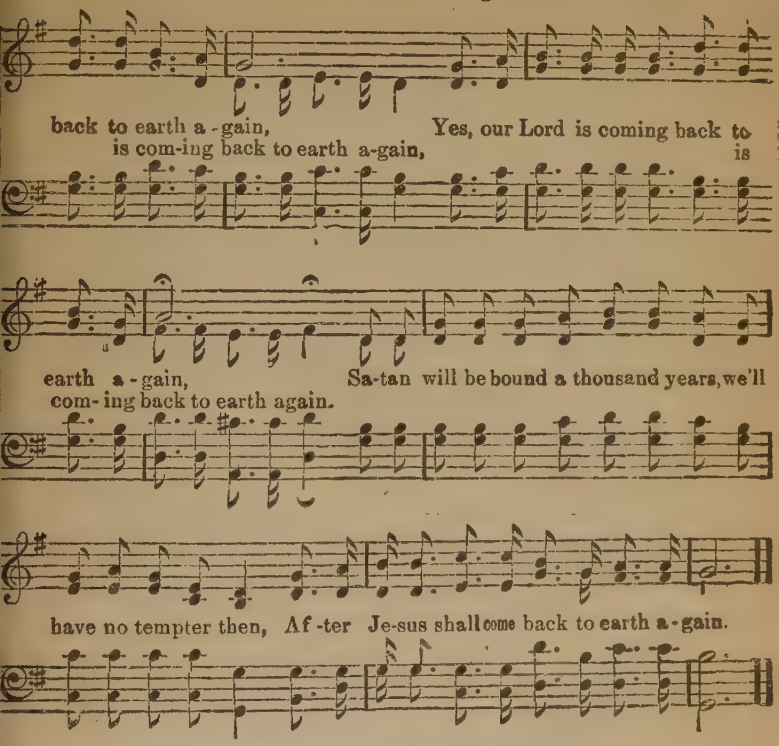
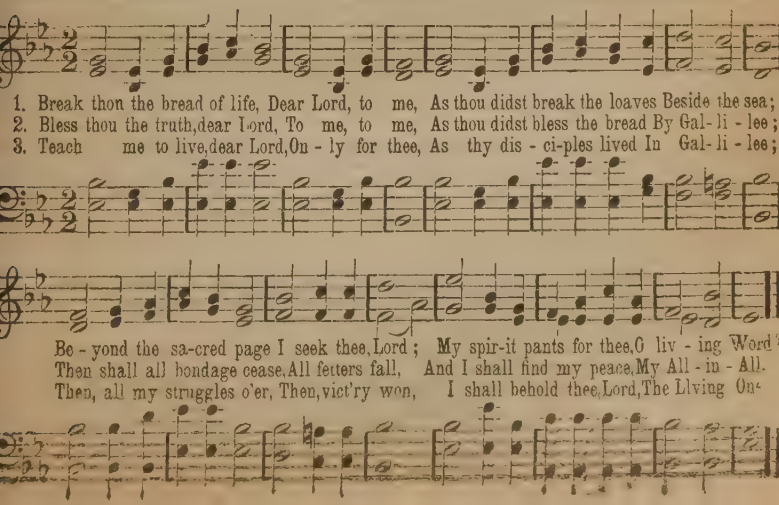
Our Lord's Return to Earth Again (Concluded)


back to earth a-gain, Yes, our Lord is coming back to
is com-ing back to earth a-gain, is
earth a-gain, Sa-tan will be bound a thousand years, we'll
com-ing back to earth again.
have no tempter then, Af-ter Je-sus shall come back to earth a-gain.

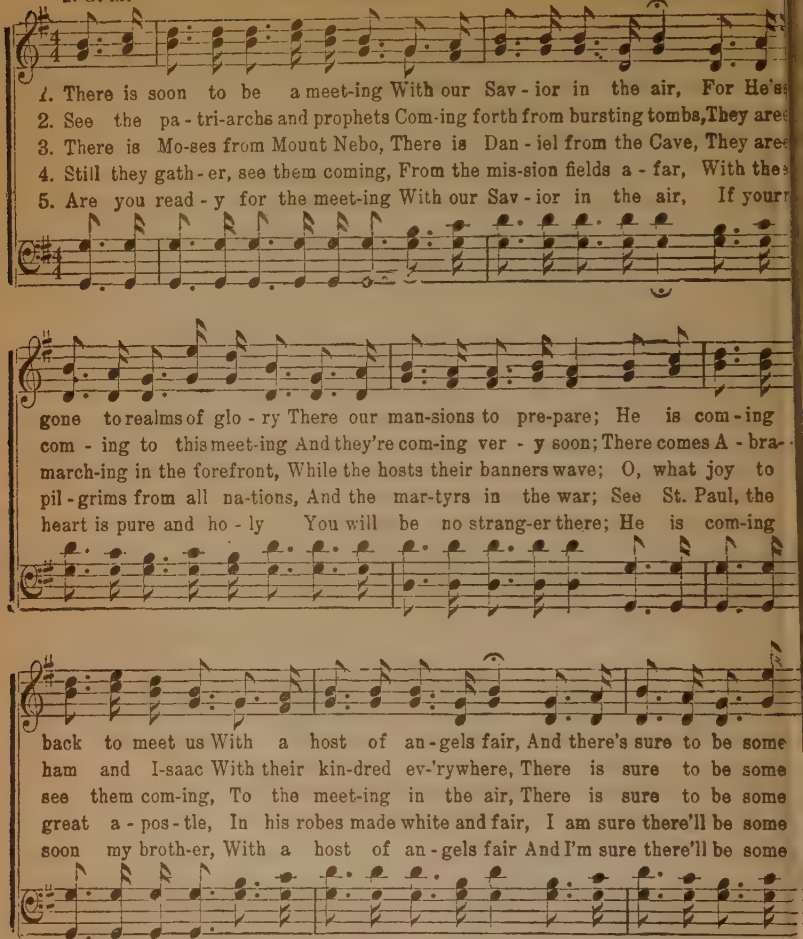
171 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY. (Sherwin 10s.) WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

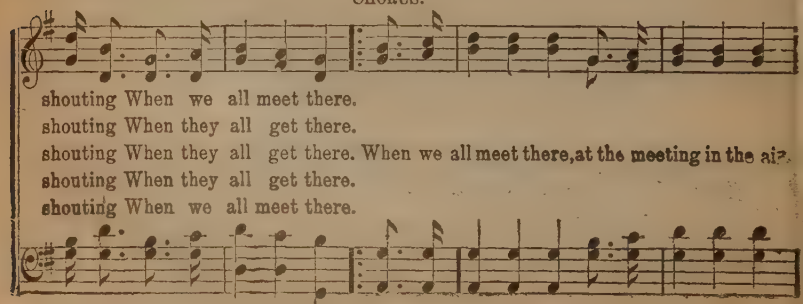

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst bless the bread By Gal-li-lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for thee, As thy dis-ci-ples lived In Gal-li-lee;
Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for thee, O liv-ing Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All-in-All.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold thee, Lord, The Living One

The Meeting in The Air.

I. G. M. II Thess. 4-17. I. G. MARTIN.


1. There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air, For He's
2. See the pa - tri-archs and prophets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs, They are
3. There is Mo-ses from Mount Nebo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave, They are
4. Still they gath - er, see them coming, From the mis-sion fields a - far, With the
5. Are you read - y for the meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air, If your
gone to realms of glo - ry There our man-sions to pre-pare; He is com - ing
com - ing to this meet-ing And they're com-ing ver - y soon; There comes A - bra-
march-ing in the forefront, While the hosts their banners wave; O, what joy to
pil - grims from all na-tions, And the mar-tyrs in the war; See St. Paul, the
heart is pure and ho - ly You will be no strang-er there; He is com-ing
back to meet us With a host of an - gels fair, And there's sure to be some
ham and I-saac With their kin-dred ev-'rywhere, There is sure to be some
see them com-ing, To the meet-ing in the air, There is sure to be some
great a - pos - tle, In his robes made white and fair, I am sure there'll be some
soon my broth-er, With a host of an - gels fair And I'm sure there'll be some

CHORUS.


shouting When we all meet there.
shouting When they all get there.
shouting When they all get there. When we all meet there, at the meeting in the air.
shouting When they all get there.
shouting When we all meet there.

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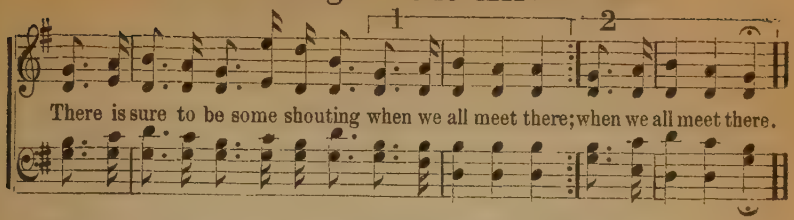
The Meeting in the Air. Concluded.

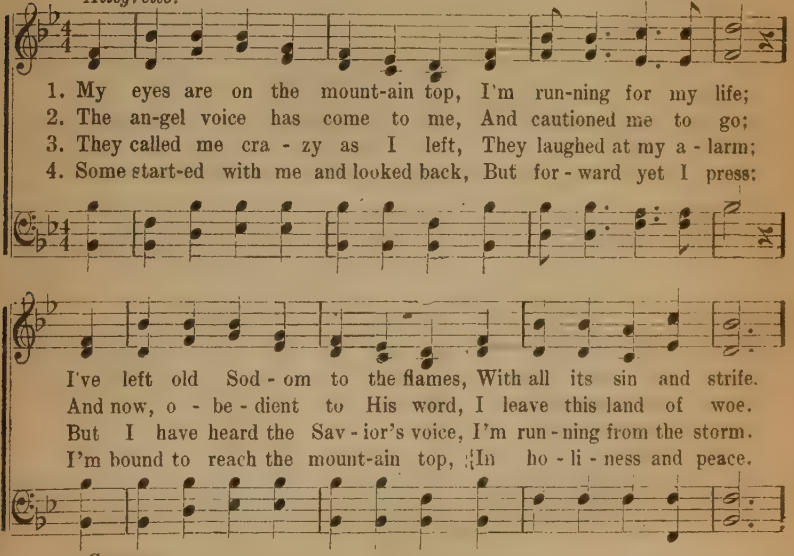


173 I'm to the Highlands Bound.

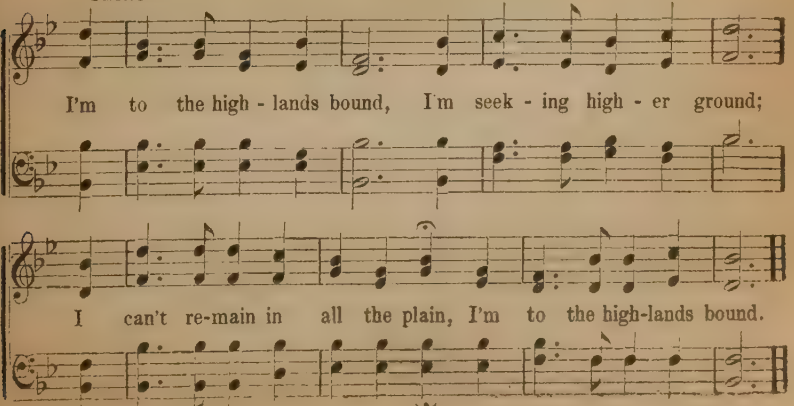
"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed." Gen. 19: 17.

C. P. J. C. P. JONES.

Allegretto.

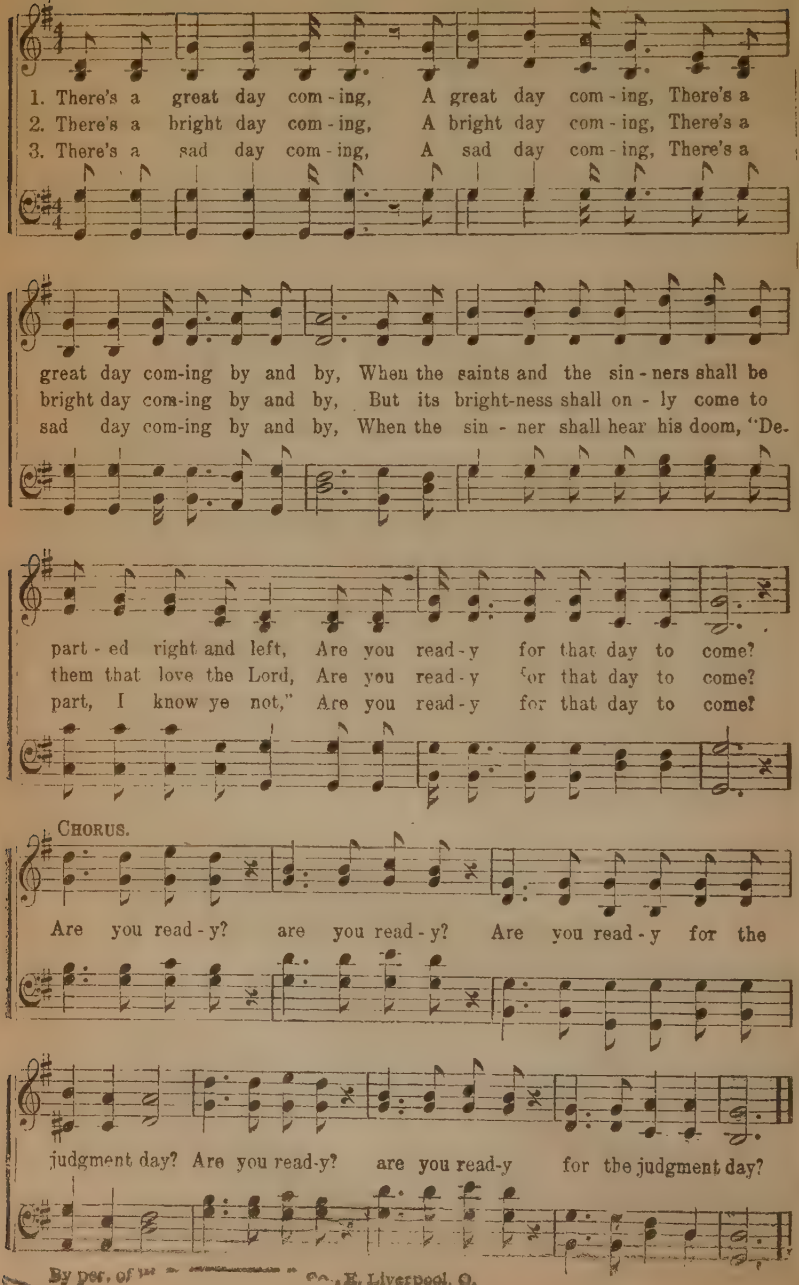

1. My eyes are on the mount-ain top, I'm run-ning for my life;
2. The an-gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go;
3. They called me cra - zy as I left, They laughed at my a - larm;
4. Some start-ed with me and looked back, But for - ward yet I press;
I've left old Sod - om to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
And now, o - be - dient to His word, I leave this land of woe.
But I have heard the Sav - ior's voice, I'm run - ning from the storm.
I'm bound to reach the mount-ain top, In ho - li - ness and peace.

CHORUS.



1901, C. P. Jones owner. By Per.

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a
great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-
part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?
CHORUS.
Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the
judgment day? Are you read-y? are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of ... Co., Liverpool, O.

Invitation.

175 Come to Him Just as You Are.

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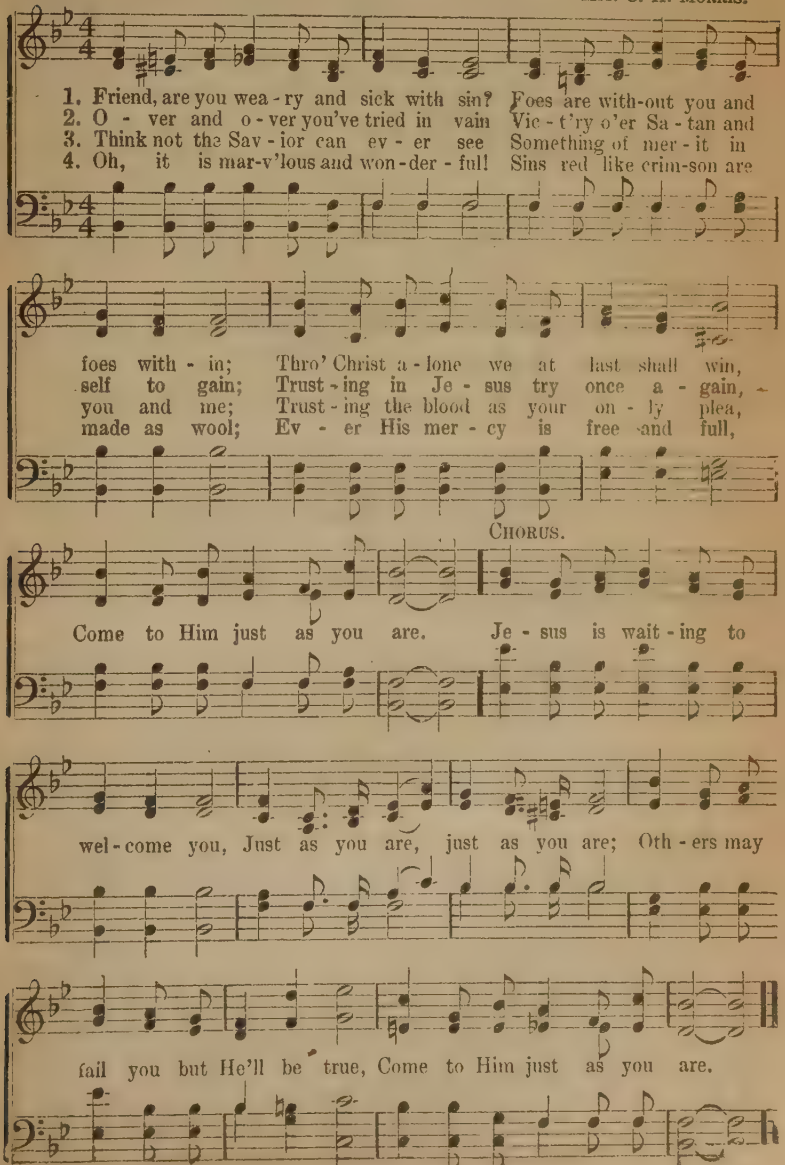
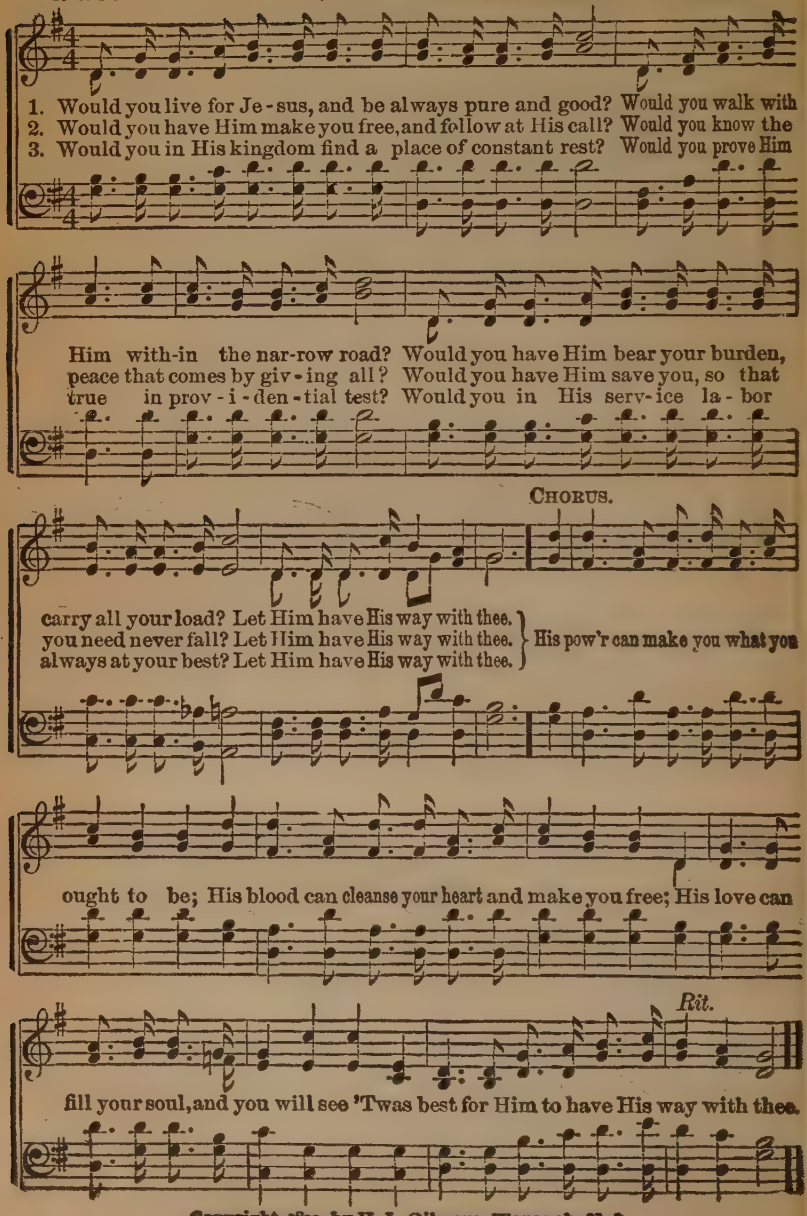
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Friend, are you wea - ry and sick with sin? Foes are with-out you and
2. O - ver and o - ver you've tried in vain Vic - t'ry o'er Sa - tan and
3. Think not the Sav - ior can ev - er see Something of mer - it in
4. Oh, it is mar-v'lous and won - der - ful! Sins red like crim-son are
foes with - in; Thro' Christ a - lone we at last shall win,
self to gain; Trust - ing in Je - sus try once a - gain,
you and me; Trust - ing the blood as your on - ly plea,
made as wool; Ev - er His mer - cy is free and full,
CHORUS.
Come to Him just as you are. Je - sus is wait - ing to
wel - come you, Just as you are, just as you are; Oth - ers may
fail you but He'll be true, Come to Him just as you are.

176 His Way with Thee.

C. C. N. PSALM 37: 5. (CONSECRATION.) REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.


1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
CHORUS.
carry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee.
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
His pow'r can make you what you
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
Rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

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177

Hear the Savior Calling

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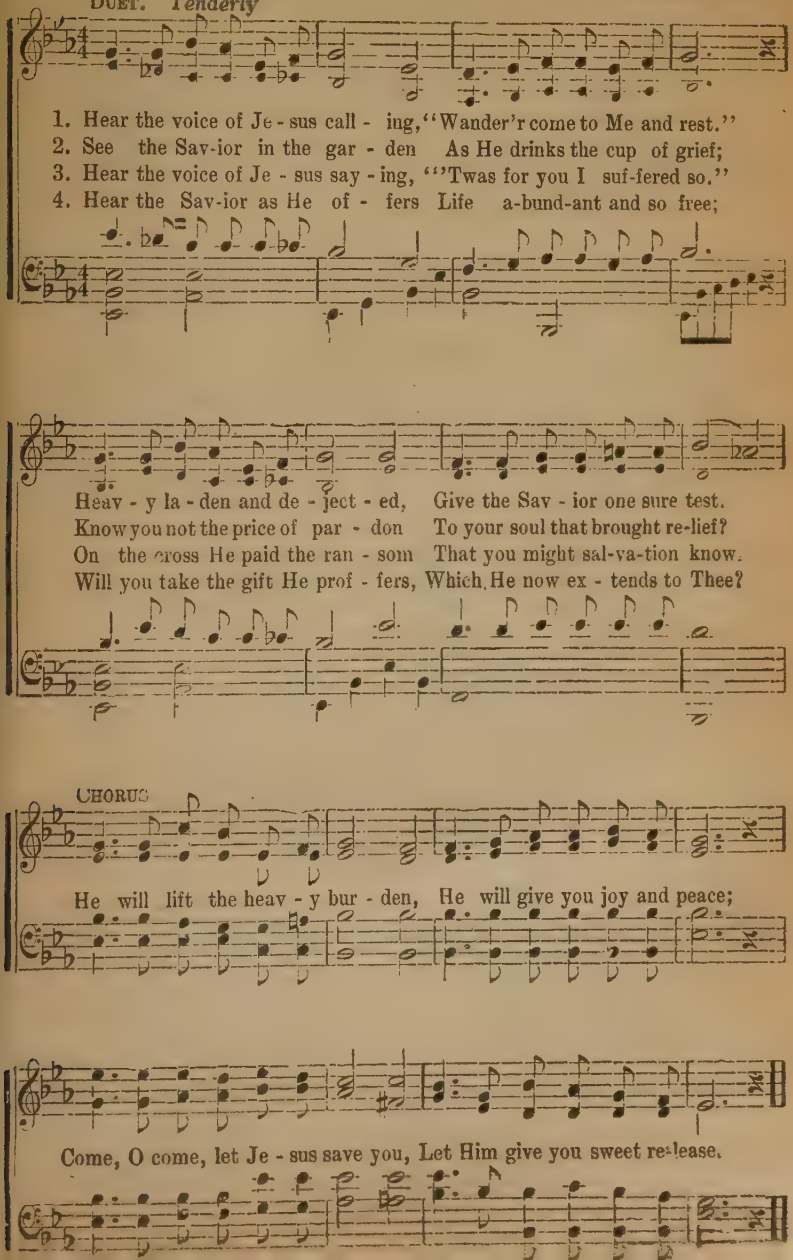
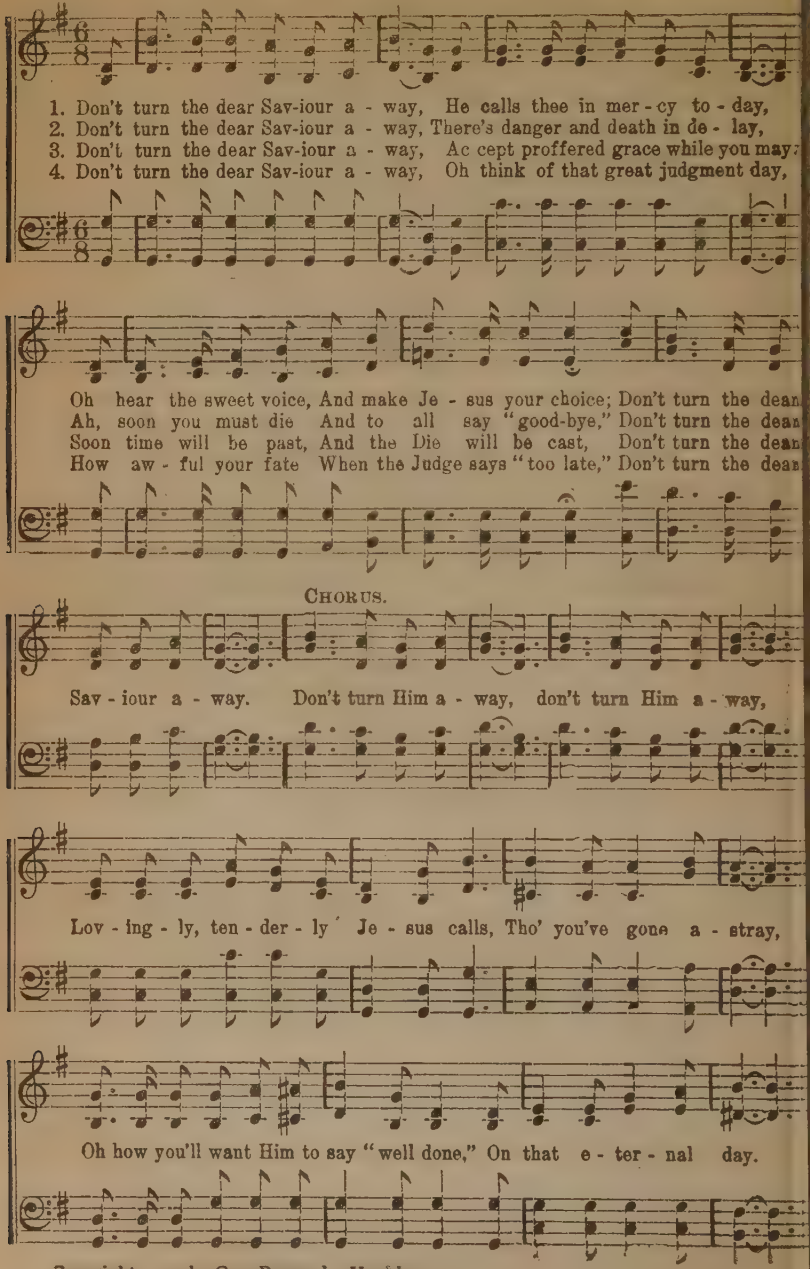
C. S. A.

Chester S. Arn.

DUET. *Tenderly*


1. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Wander'r come to Me and rest."
2. See the Sav-ior in the gar - den As He drinks the cup of grief;
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus say - ing, "'Twas for you I suf-fered so."
4. Hear the Sav-ior as He of - fers Life a-bund-ant and so free;
Heav - y la - den and de - ject - ed, Give the Sav - ior one sure test.
Know you not the price of par - don To your soul that brought re-lief?
On the cross He paid the ran - som That you might sal-va-tion know.
Will you take the gift He prof - fers, Which He now ex - tends to Thee?
CHORUS
He will lift the heav - y bur - den, He will give you joy and peace;
Come, O come, let Je - sus save you, Let Him give you sweet re-lease.

Don't Turn Him Away.

Rev. G. B. Chorus, arr. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a - way, He calls thee in mer - cy to - day,
2. Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a - way, There's danger and death in de - lay,
3. Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a - way, Ac cept proffered grace while you may;
4. Don't turn the dear Sav-iour a - way, Oh think of that great judgment day,
Oh hear the sweet voice, And make Je - sus your choice; Don't turn the dear
Ah, soon you must die And to all say "good-bye," Don't turn the dear
Soon time will be past, And the Die will be cast, Don't turn the dear
How aw - ful your fate When the Judge says "too late," Don't turn the dear
Chorus.
Sav - iour a - way. Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a - way,
Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus calls, Tho' you've gone a - stray,
Oh how you'll want Him to say "well done," On that e - ter - nal day.

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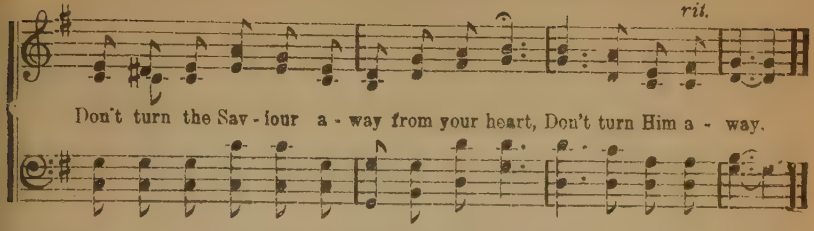
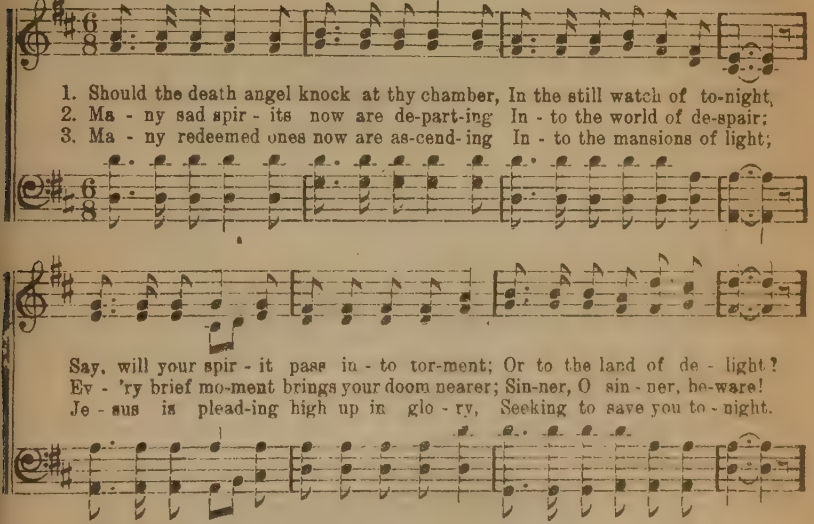
Don't Turn Him Away. Concluded.

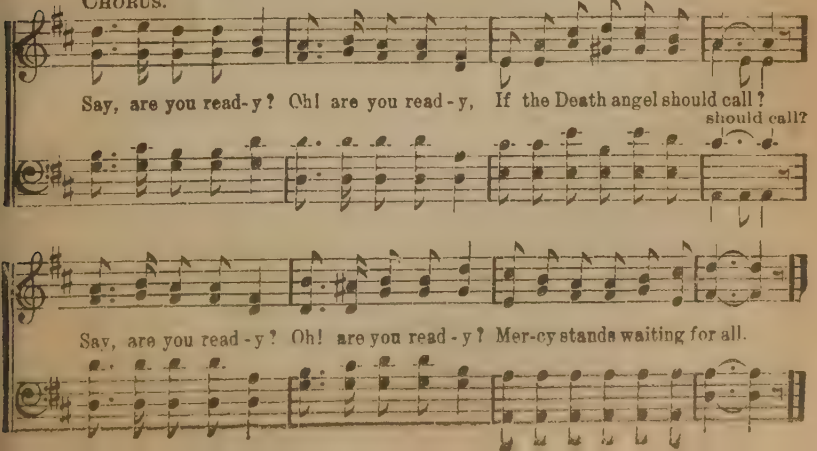


179 Say, Are You Ready?

A. S. KIEFFER. T. C. O'KANE, by per.


1. Should the death angel knock at thy chamber, In the still watch of to-night,
2. Ma - ny sad spir - its now are de-part-ing In - to the world of de-spair;
3. Ma - ny redeemed ones now are as-cend-ing In - to the mansions of light;
Say, will your spir - it pass in - to tor-ment; Or to the land of de - light?
Ev - 'ry brief mo-ment brings your doom nearer; Sin-ner, O sin - ner, be-ware!
Je - sus is plead-ing high up in glo - ry, Seeking to save you to - night.

CHORUS.


Say, are you read-y? Oh! are you read - y, If the Death angel should call?
should call?
Say, are you read - y? Oh! are you read - y? Mer-cy stands waiting for all.

180 Has He Come To You?

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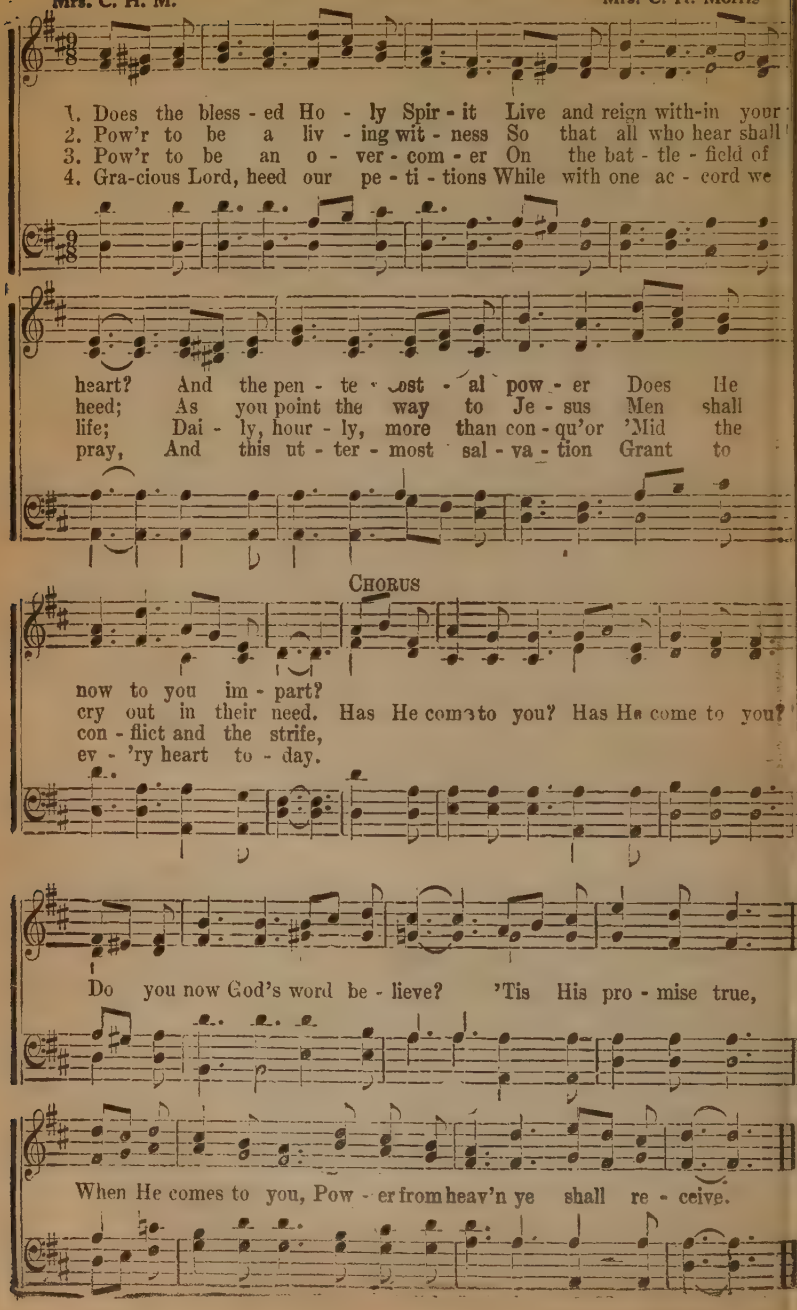
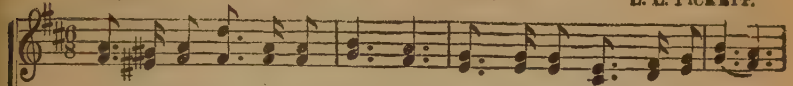
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Does the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Live and reign with-in your
2. Pow'r to be a liv - ing wit - ness So that all who hear shall
3. Pow'r to be an o - ver - com - er On the bat - tle - field of
4. Gra-cious Lord, heed our pe - ti - tions While with one ac - cord we
heart? And the pen - te - cost - al pow - er Does He
heed; As you point the way to Je - sus Men shall
life; Dai - ly, hour - ly, more than con - qu'or 'Mid the
pray, And this ut - ter - most sal - va - tion Grant to
CHORUS
now to you im - part?
cry out in their need. Has He come to you? Has He come to you?
con - flict and the strife,
ev - 'ry heart to - day.
Do you now God's word be - lieve? 'Tis His pro - mise true,
When He comes to you, Pow - er from heav'n ye shall re - ceive.

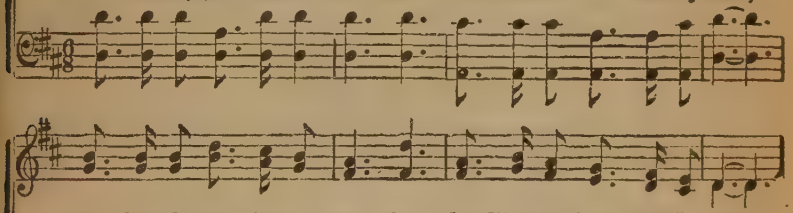
I Will Say Yes to My Saviour.

"If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him."—JOHN 14: 23.

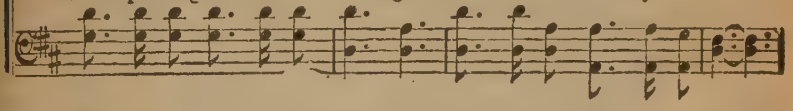
M. W. KNAPP. L. L. PICKETT.



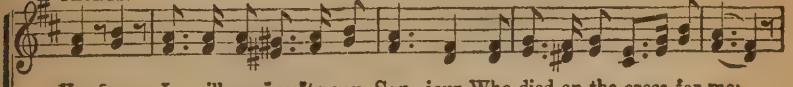
1. I will say yes to my Sav - iour, Down in the depths of my soul;
2. I will say yes to the Spir - it, Sent from my Sav - iour to me;
3. I will say yes when life's tri - als Come with their pain and their loss;
4. I will say yes to the fut - ure, Wel-come whate'er He may send;
5. I will say yes when de - ris - ion In - to my path - way shall fall;
6. I will say yes that the al - tar Now sanc - ti - fi - eth my soul;



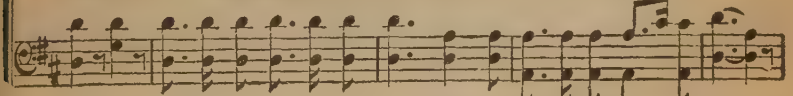
To Him I ful - ly sur - ren - der, On Him my bur - dens I roll.
Com - fort-er, Guide and Re - veal-er, Dwell Thou for-ev - er in me.
Yes in the val - leys and tun-nels, Yes to the way of the cross.
Come what there may I will trust Him, Broth-er, Re-deem-er and Friend.
Ful - ly sub - mit - ting to Je - sus, Friends, rep-u - ta - tion and all.
Peace pass-ing all un - der-stand-ing O - ver me sweet-ly doth roll.



CHORUS.



Yes, yes, I will say yes to my Sav - iour, Who died on the cross for me;



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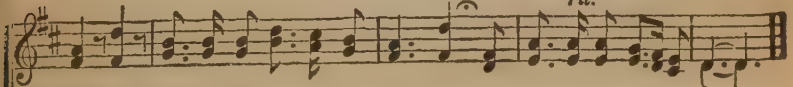
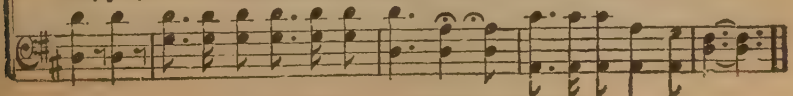


Yes, yes, I will say yes and will trust Him, Whatev-er His will may be.



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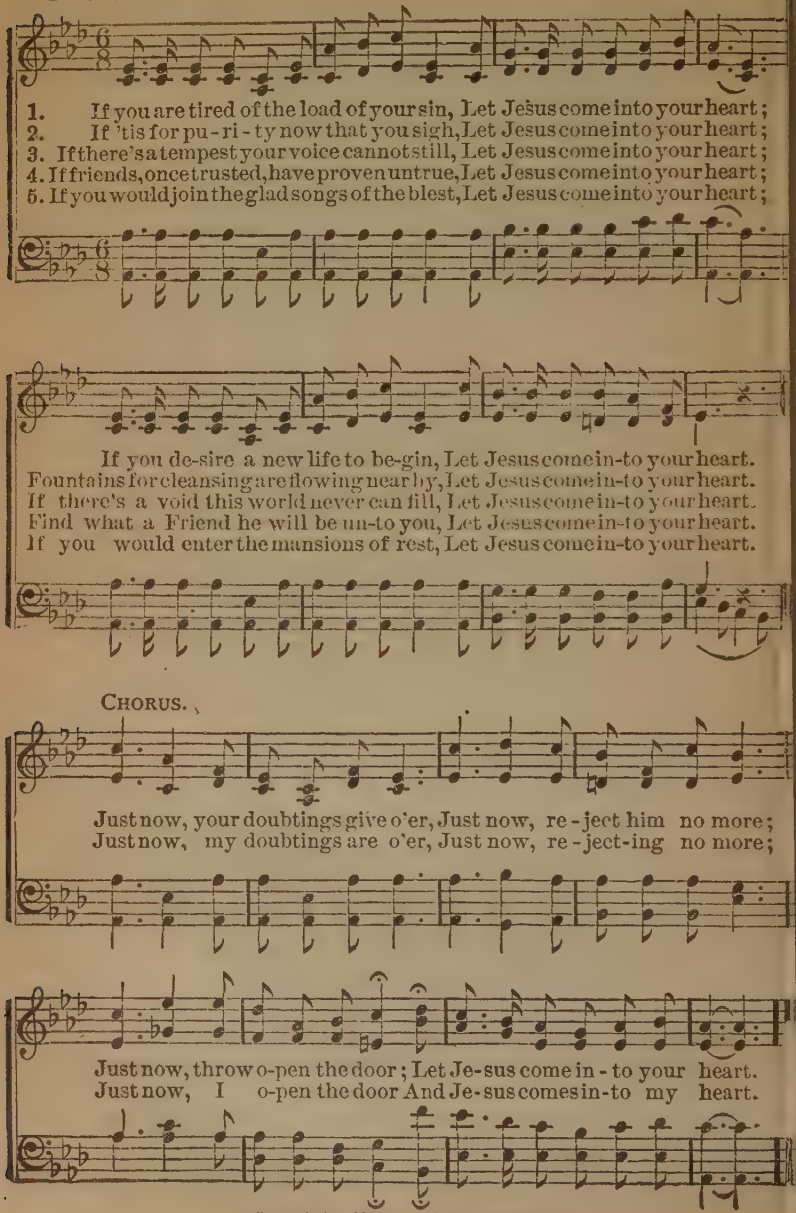
182 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu-ri-ty now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
Find what a Friend he will be un-to you, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
CHORUS.
Just now, your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-ject him no more;
Just now, my doubtings are o'er, Just now, re-ject-ing no more;
Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Just now, I o-pen the door And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

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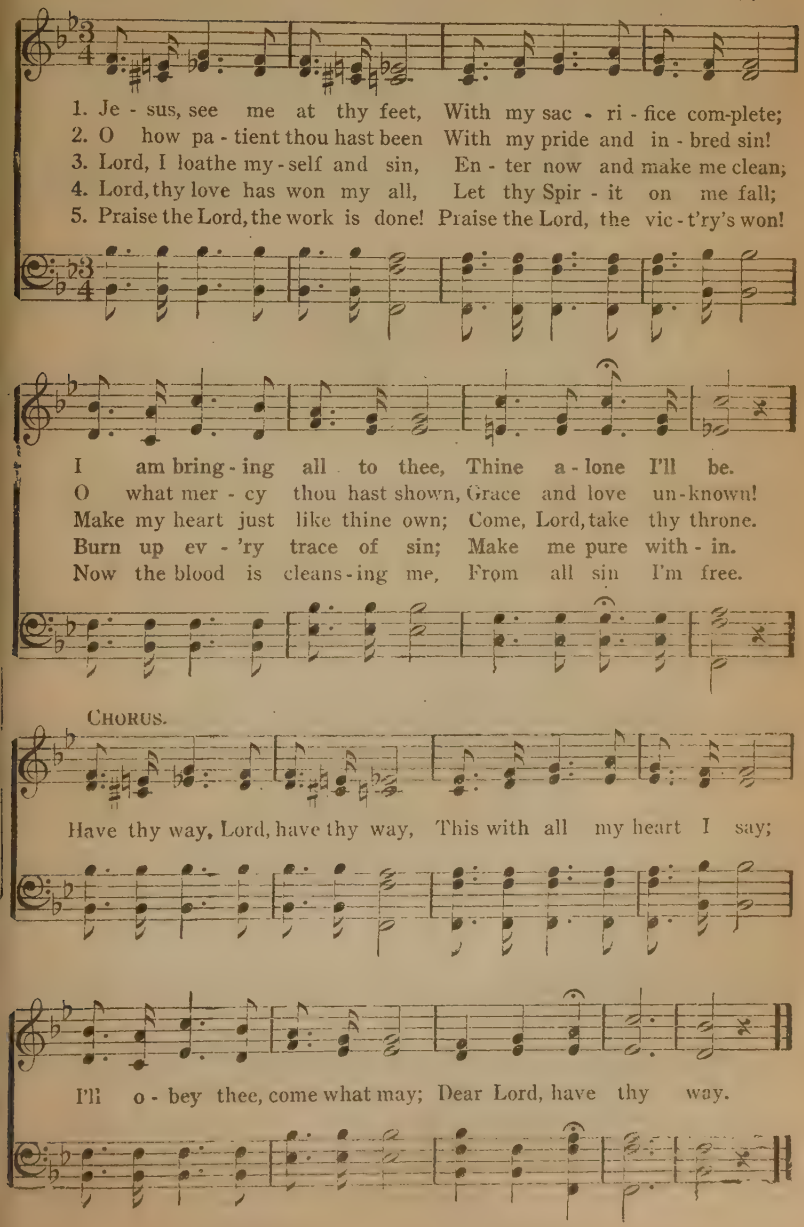
Have Thy Way, Lord.

(Effective as Soprano and Alto Duet.)

G. B. Rev. GEORGE BENNARD.


1. Je - sus, see me at thy feet, With my sac - ri - fice com-plete;
2. O how pa - tient thou hast been With my pride and in - bred sin!
3. Lord, I loathe my - self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean;
4. Lord, thy love has won my all, Let thy Spir - it on me fall;
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic - t'ry's won!
I am bring - ing all to thee, Thine a - lone I'll be.
O what mer - cy thou hast shown, Grace and love un - known!
Make my heart just like thine own; Come, Lord, take thy throne.
Burn up ev - 'ry trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
Now the blood is cleans - ing me, From all sin I'm free.
CHORUS.
Have thy way, Lord, have thy way, This with all my heart I say;
I'll o - bey thee, come what may; Dear Lord, have thy way.

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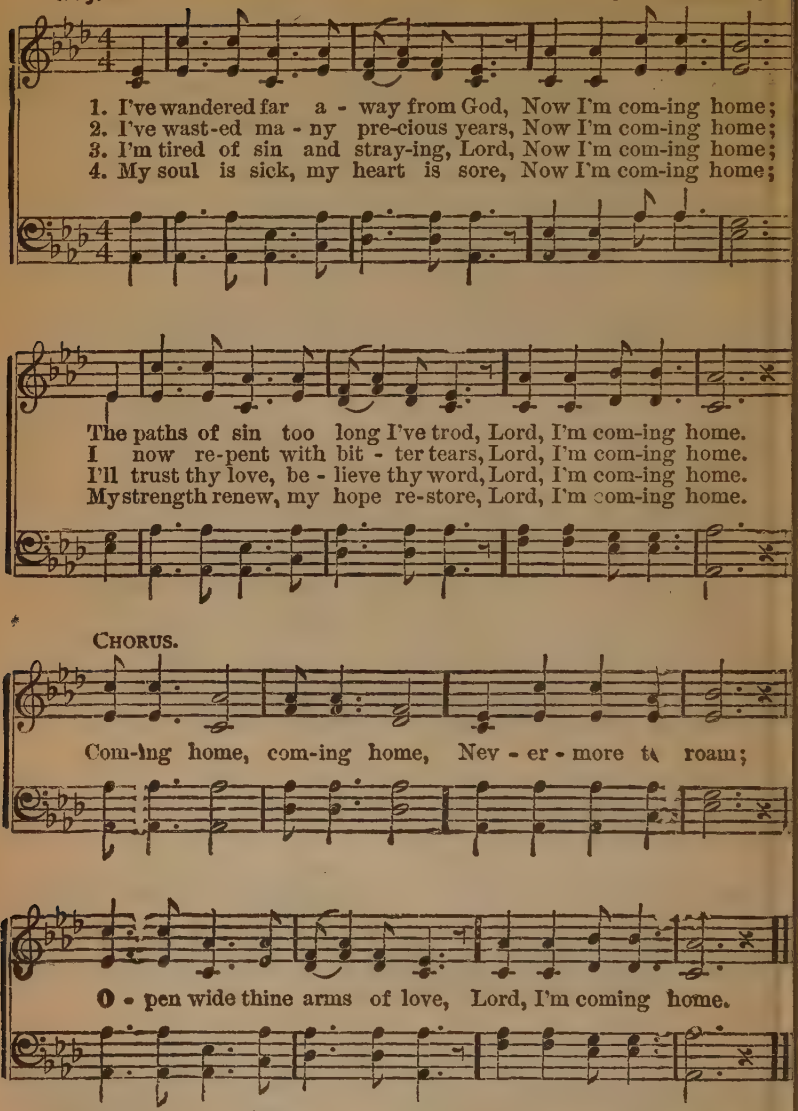
184 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
Chorus.
Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;
O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

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185 Come Back to the Savior

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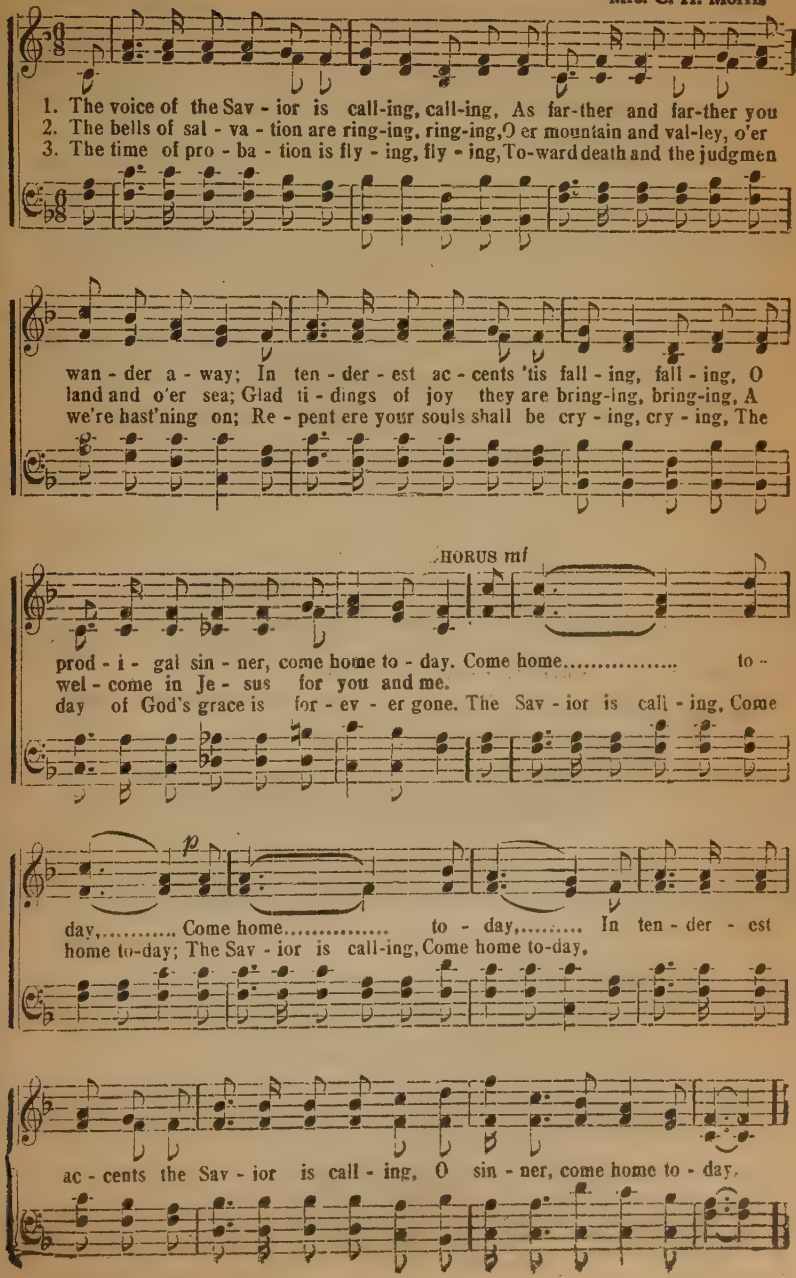
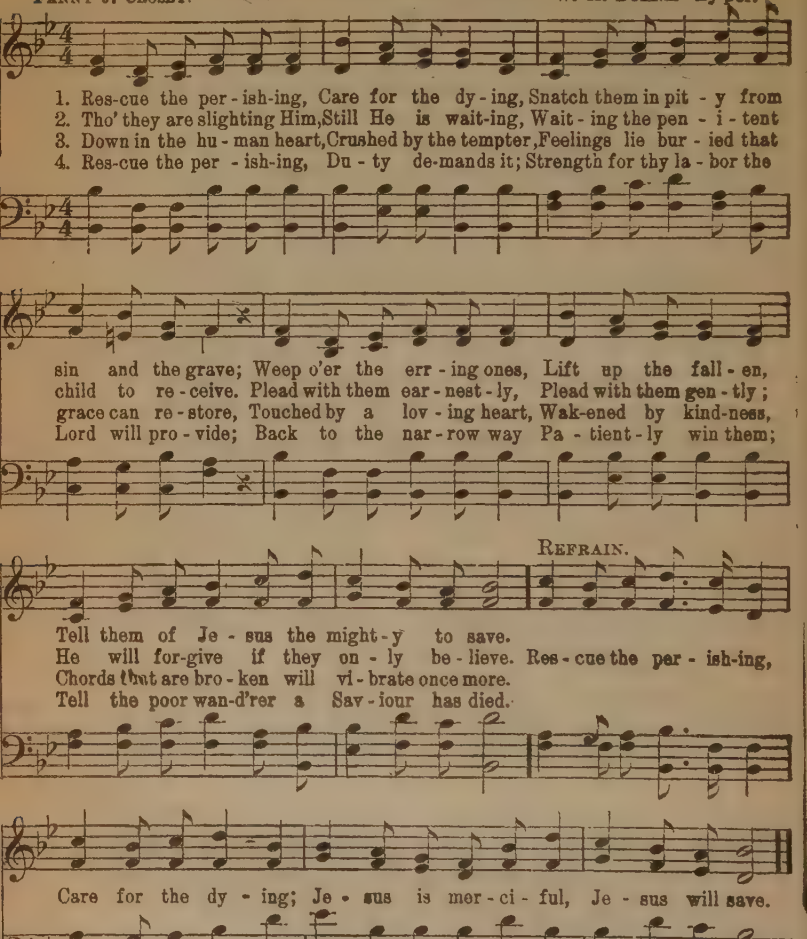
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. The voice of the Sav - ior is call-ing, call-ing, As far-ther and far-ther you
2. The bells of sal - va - tion are ring-ing, ring-ing, O er mountain and val-ley, o'er
3. The time of pro - ba - tion is fly - ing, fly - ing, To-ward death and the judgmen
wan - der a - way; In ten - der - est ac - cents 'tis call - ing, call - ing, O
land and o'er sea; Glad ti - dings of joy they are bring-ing, bring-ing, A
we're hast'ning on; Re - pent ere your souls shall be cry - ing, cry - ing, The
CHORUS mf
prod - i - gal sin - ner, come home to - day. Come home..... to -
wel - come in Je - sus for you and me.
day of God's grace is for - ev - er gone. The Sav - ior is call - ing, Come
p
day,..... Come home..... to - day,..... In ten - der - est
home to-day; The Sav - ior is call-ing, Come home to-day.
ac - cents the Sav - ior is call - ing, O sin - ner, come home to - day.

Rescue the Perishing.

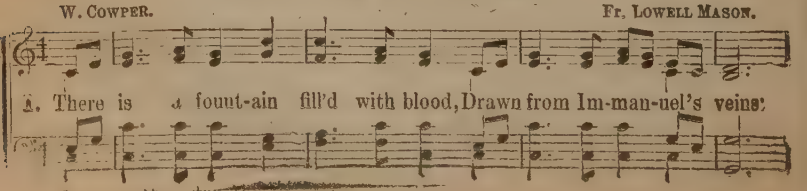
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23.

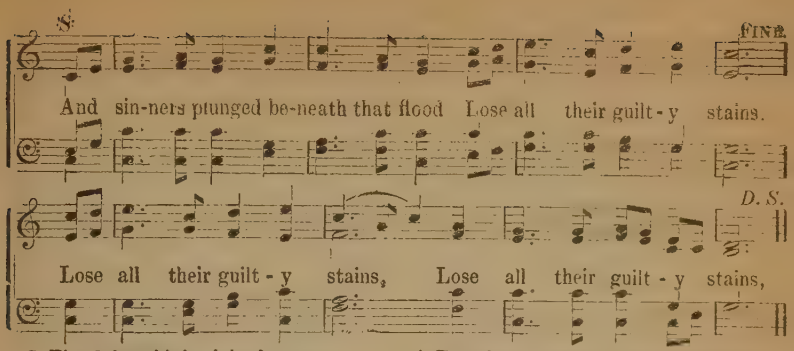
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By per.


1. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store, Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res-cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER. FR. LOWELL MASON.




8
FINE.
And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
D. S.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

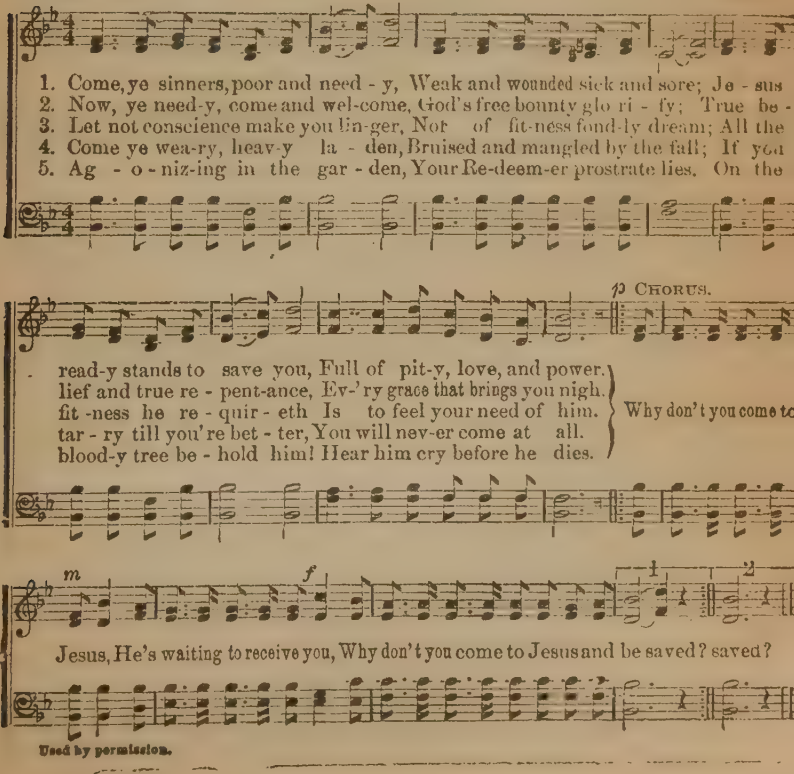
3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

188 Why Don't You Come to Jesus?

JOSEPH HART. C. R. DUNBAR.


1. Come, ye sinners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded sick and sore; Je-sus
2. Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free bounty glo-ri-fy; True be-
3. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream; All the
4. Come ye wea-ry, heav-y la-den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you
5. Ag-o-niz-ing in the gar-den, Your Re-deem-er prostrate lies. On the
p CHORUS.
-read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and power.
lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
fit-ness he re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of him.
tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.
blood-y tree be-hold him! Hear him cry before he dies.
Why don't you come to
m
f
1
2
Jesus, He's waiting to receive you, Why don't you come to Jesus and be saved? saved?

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Hide You In the Blood.

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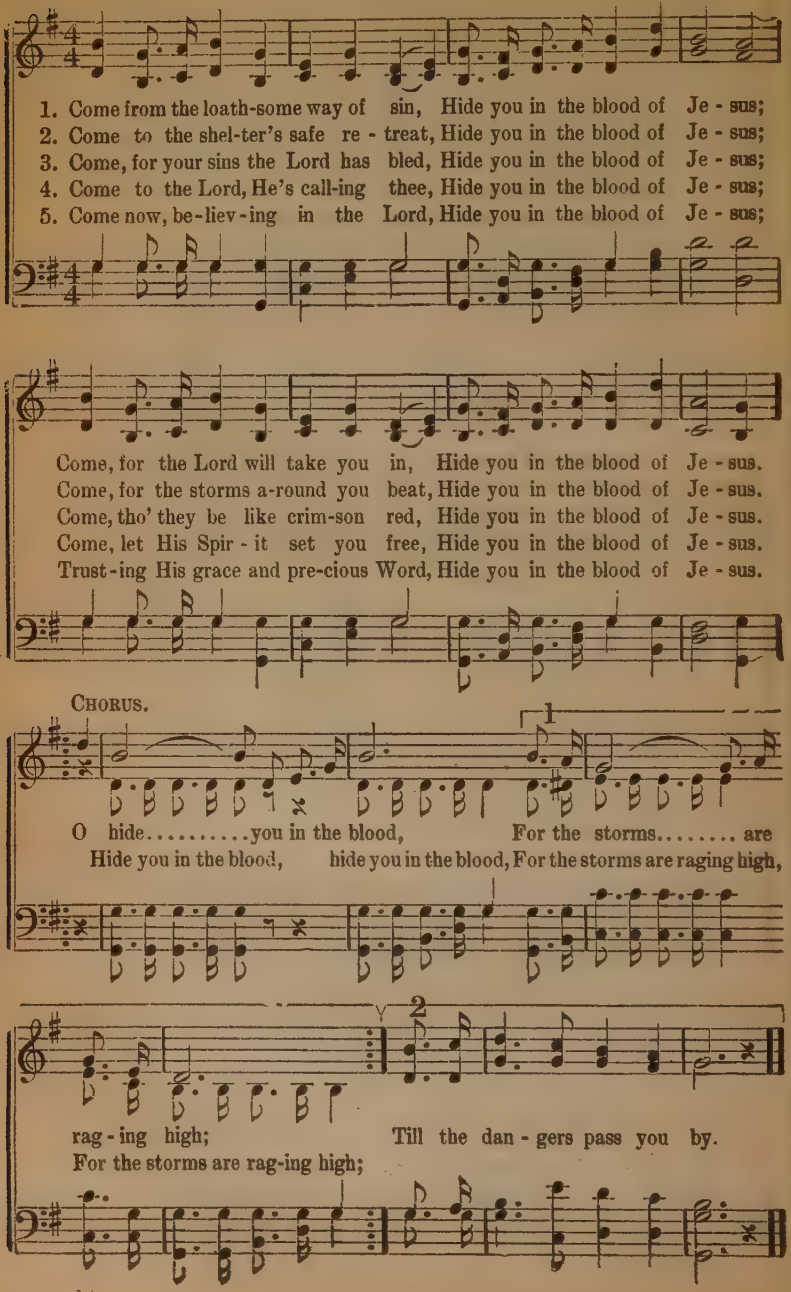
1. Come from the loath-some way of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
2. Come to the shel-ter's safe re - treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
3. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
4. Come to the Lord, He's call-ing thee, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
5. Come now, be-liev-ing in the Lord, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, tho' they be like crim-son red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, let His Spir - it set you free, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Trust-ing His grace and pre-cious Word, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
1
O hide.....you in the blood, For the storms..... are
Hide you in the blood, hide you in the blood, For the storms are raging high,
2
rag - ing high; Till the dan - gers pass you by.
For the storms are rag-ing high;

I Am All On the Al...

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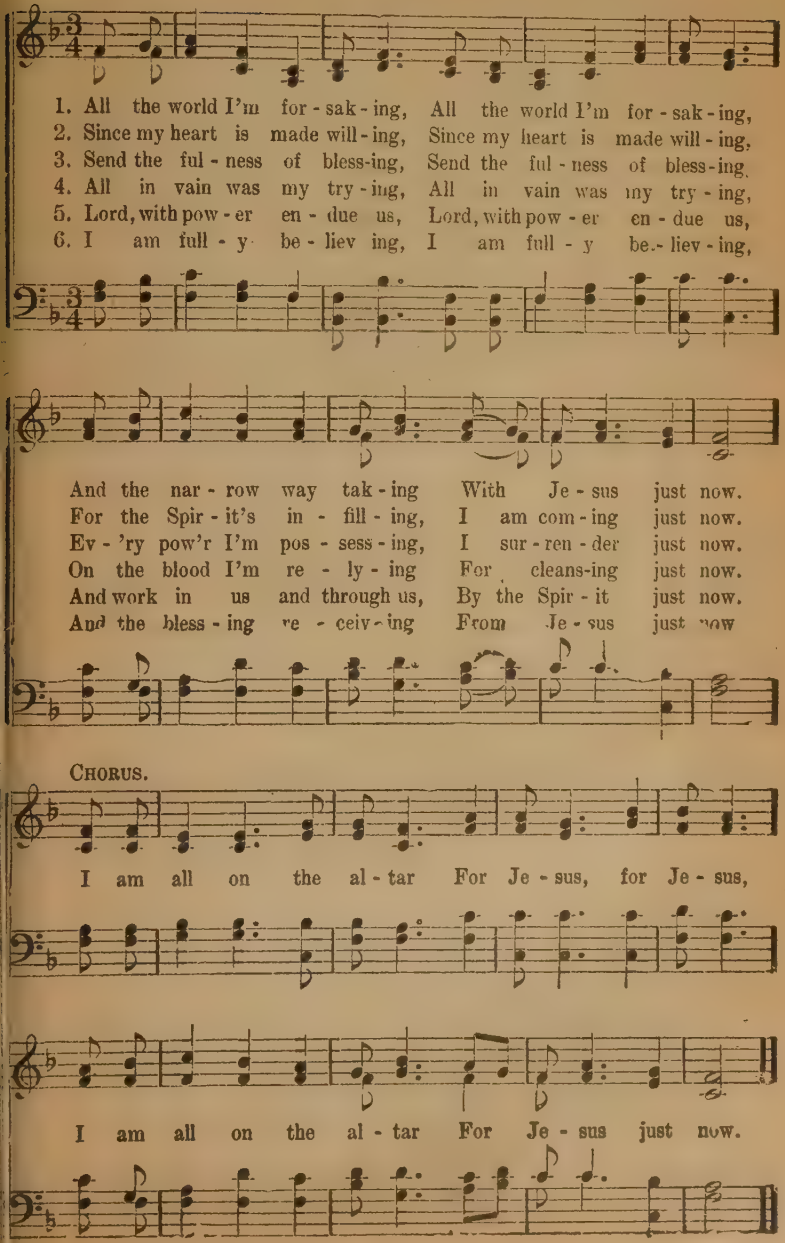
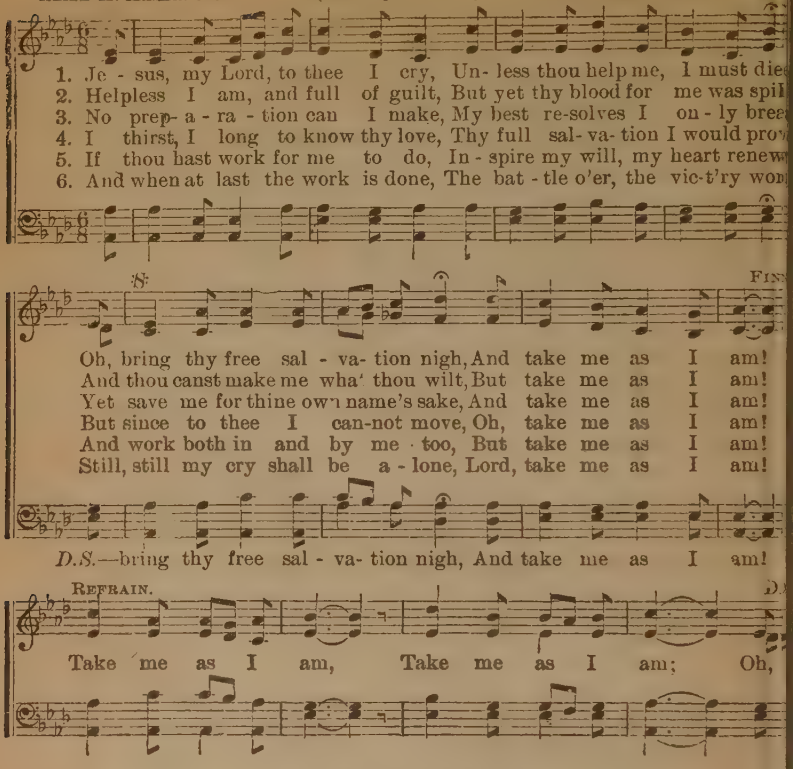
Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. ...


1. All the world I'm for - sak - ing, All the world I'm for - sak - ing,
2. Since my heart is made will - ing, Since my heart is made will - ing,
3. Send the ful - ness of bless - ing, Send the ful - ness of bless - ing,
4. All in vain was my try - ing, All in vain was my try - ing,
5. Lord, with pow - er en - due us, Lord, with pow - er en - due us,
6. I am full - y be - liev ing, I am full - y be - liev - ing,
And the nar - row way tak - ing With Je - sus just now.
For the Spir - it's in - fill - ing, I am com - ing just now.
Ev - 'ry pow'r I'm pos - sess - ing, I sur - ren - der just now.
On the blood I'm re - ly - ing For cleans - ing just now.
And work in us and through us, By the Spir - it just now.
And the bless - ing re - ceiv - ing From Je - sus just now
CHORUS.
I am all on the al - tar For Je - sus, for Je - sus,
I am all on the al - tar For Je - sus just now.

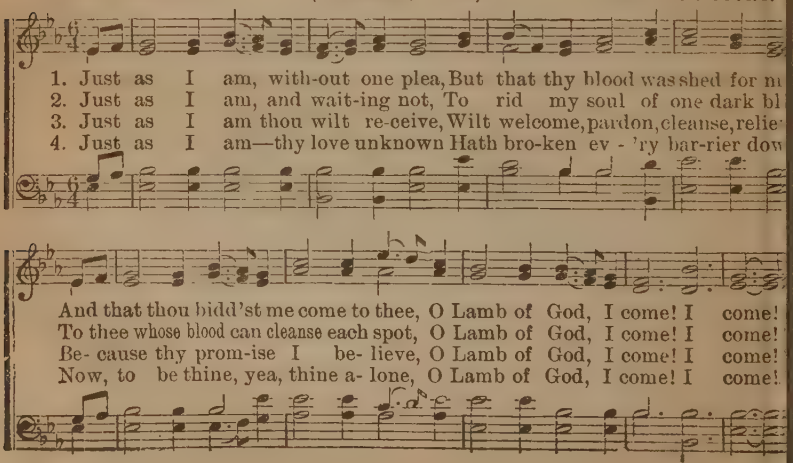
Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. (Har. by W. J. K.) REV. JNO. H, STOCKTON.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un - less thou help me, I must die
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet thy blood for me was spil
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly brea
4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal- va- tion I would pro
5. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart renew
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won
S.
FIN
Oh, bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And thou canst make me wha' thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!
D.S.—bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
REFRAIN.
D.
Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

192 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (Woodworth. L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for m
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark bl
3. Just as I am thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relie
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar-rier dow
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be- cause thy prom-ise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a- lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

"Whosoever," That Means Me.

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H. L.

WORDS AND MUSIC

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Fath - om-less the love and match-less grace That in-cludes the lost in ev - 'ry place;
2. Sweet the gos - pel bells of mer - cy chime, Peal-ing forth their strains of peace sub-lime -
3. Tho' a - far from God I went a - stray, All my sin and guilt is washed a-way,
4. When the day of toil has end - ed here, When the gates of Par - a- dise ap - pear,

All - suf - fi - cient for each tribe and race,—
Un - to ev - 'ry soul, in ev - 'ry clime,—
And my heart with glad-ness sings to - day:
I shall sing this song of end - less cheer:

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er," that means me. "Who-so-ev-er," that means me, yes, O that means me, yes,

"Who - so - ev - er," that means me; ..... Bless - ed word of prom - ise yes, that means me;

gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er," that means me.

Thy Will Be Done.

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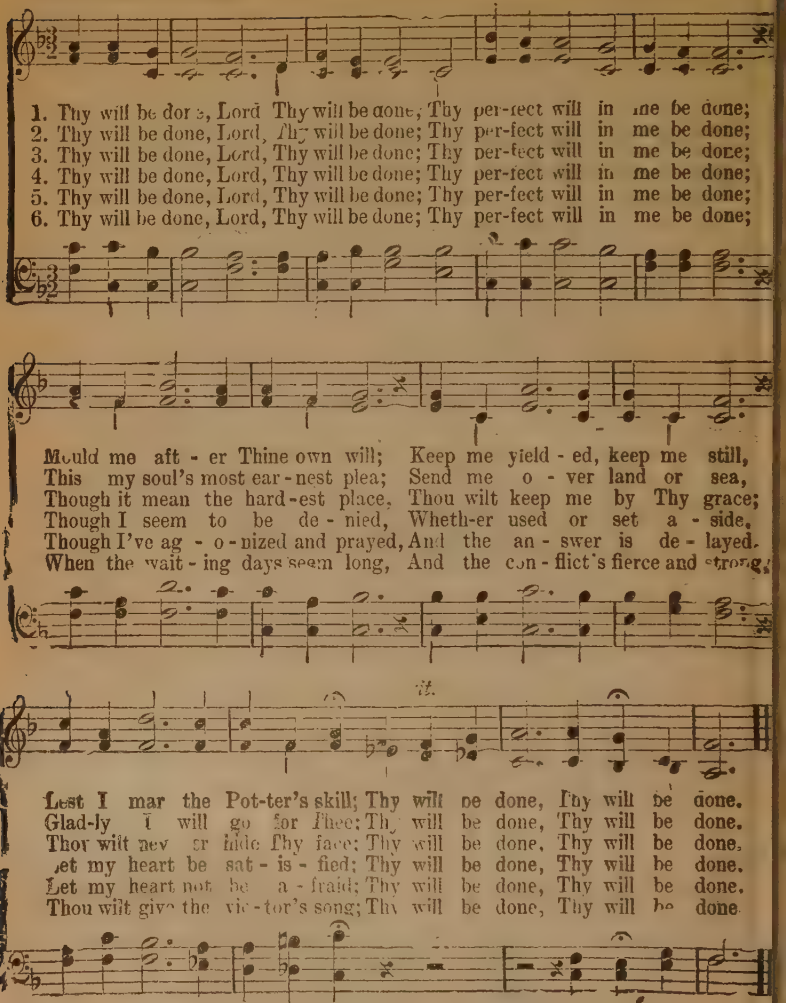
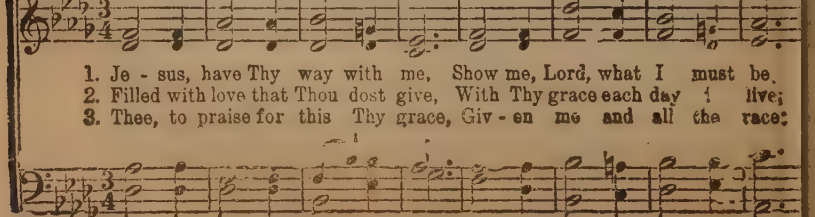
Rev. Frank P. Hamill. Elton M. Roth.


1. Thy will be done, Lord Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
2. Thy will be done, Lord, Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
3. Thy will be done, Lord, Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
4. Thy will be done, Lord, Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
5. Thy will be done, Lord, Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
6. Thy will be done, Lord, Thy will be done; Thy per-fect will in me be done;
Mould me aft - er Thine own will; Keep me yield - ed, keep me still,
This my soul's most ear - nest plea; Send me o - ver land or sea,
Though it mean the hard - est place, Thou wilt keep me by Thy grace;
Though I seem to be de - nied, Wheth-er used or set a - side,
Though I've ag - o - nized and prayed, And the an - swer is de - layed.
When the wait - ing days seem long, And the con - flict's fierce and strong,
Lest I mar the Pot-ter's skill; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Glad-ly I will go for Thee; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Thou wilt nev - er hide Thy face; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Let my heart be sat - is - fied; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Let my heart not be a - fraid; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Thou wilt give the vic - tor's song; Thy will be done, Thy will be done.

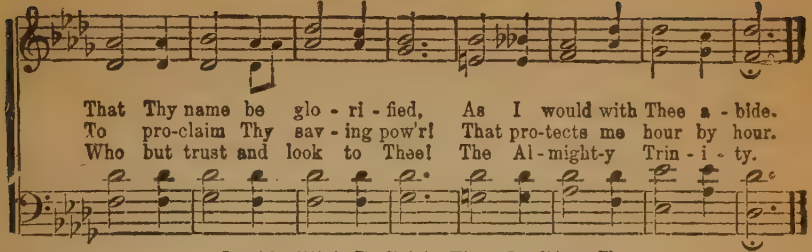
195 Jesus, Have Thy Way.

JOHN ELTON. Anon.

Con espress.


1. Je - sus, have Thy way with me, Show me, Lord, what I must be,
2. Filled with love that Thou dost give, With Thy grace each day I live;
3. Thee, to praise for this Thy grace, Giv - en me and all the race;

Jesus, Have Thy Way


That Thy name be glo - ri - fied, As I would with Thee a - bide.
To pro-claim Thy sav - ing pow'r! That pro-tects me hour by hour.
Who but trust and look to Thee! The Al-might-y Trin - i - ty.

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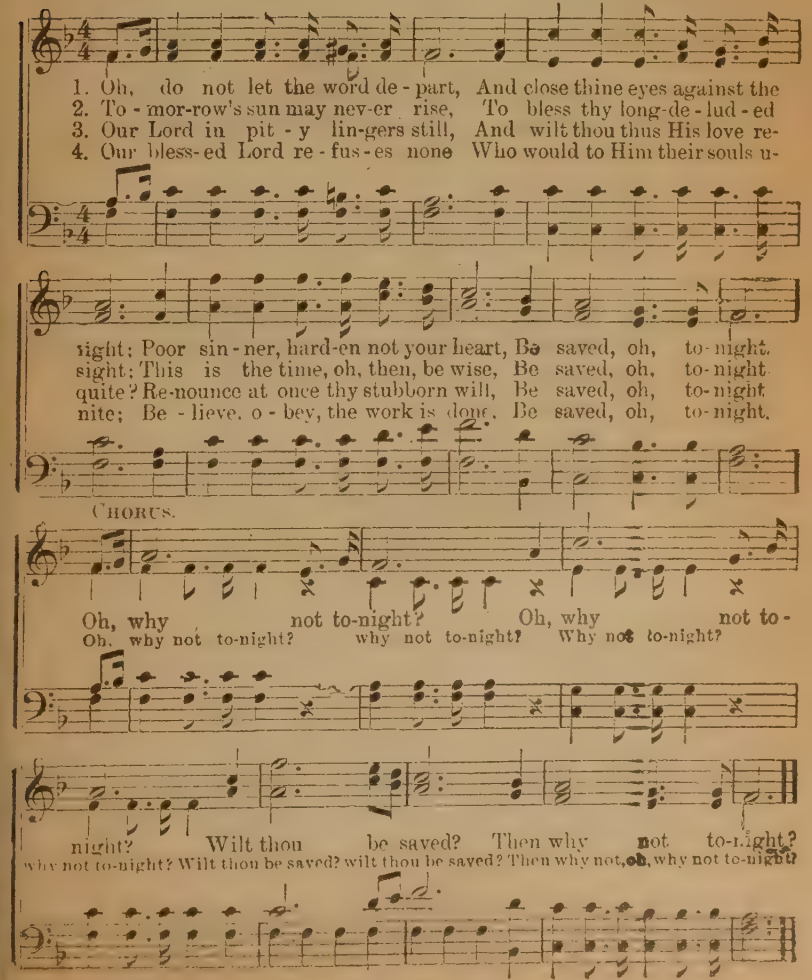
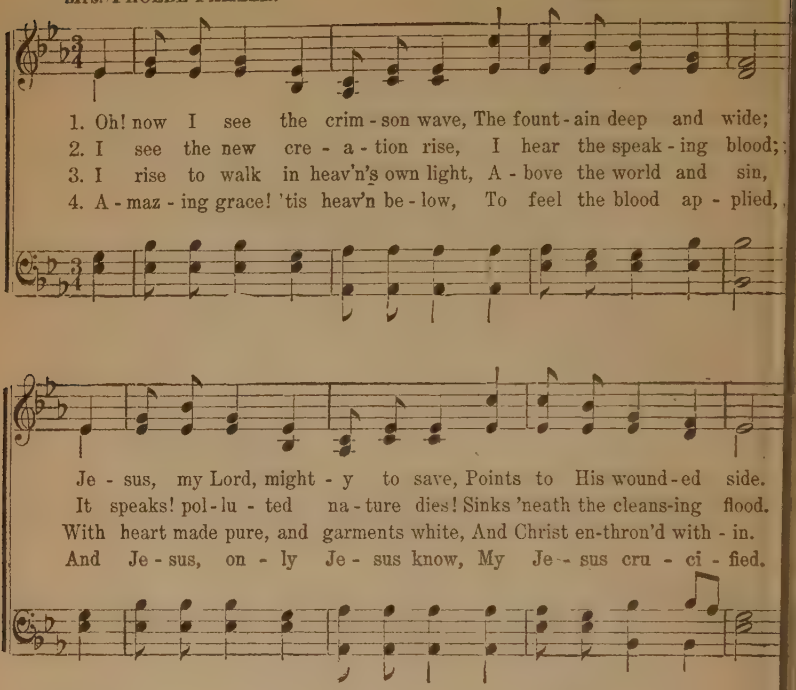
196 Oh, Why Not To-Night?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

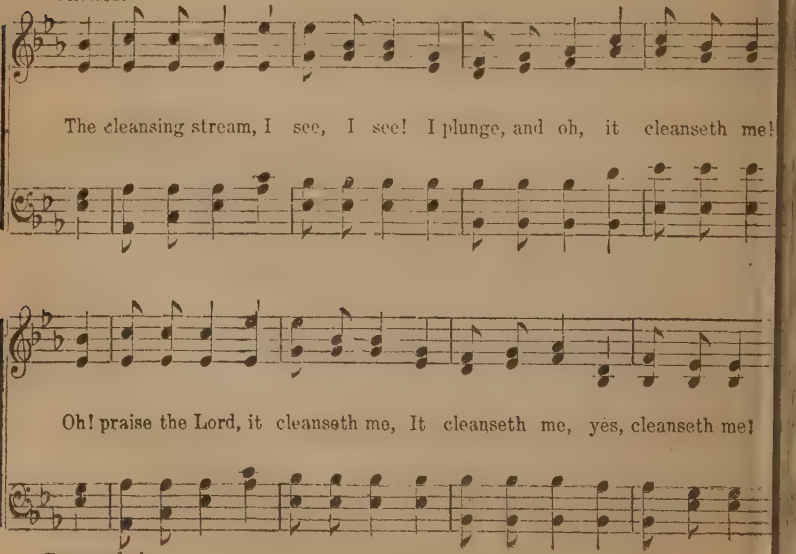

1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes against the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-
night; Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
sight; This is the time, oh, then, be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night
quite? Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night
nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.
CHORUS.
Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

The Cleansing Wave.

MRS. PHOEBE PAMLER. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.


1. Oh! now I see the crim - son wave, The fount - ain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin,
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied,
Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
It speaks! pol - lu - ted na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans-ing flood.
With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ en-thron'd with - in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

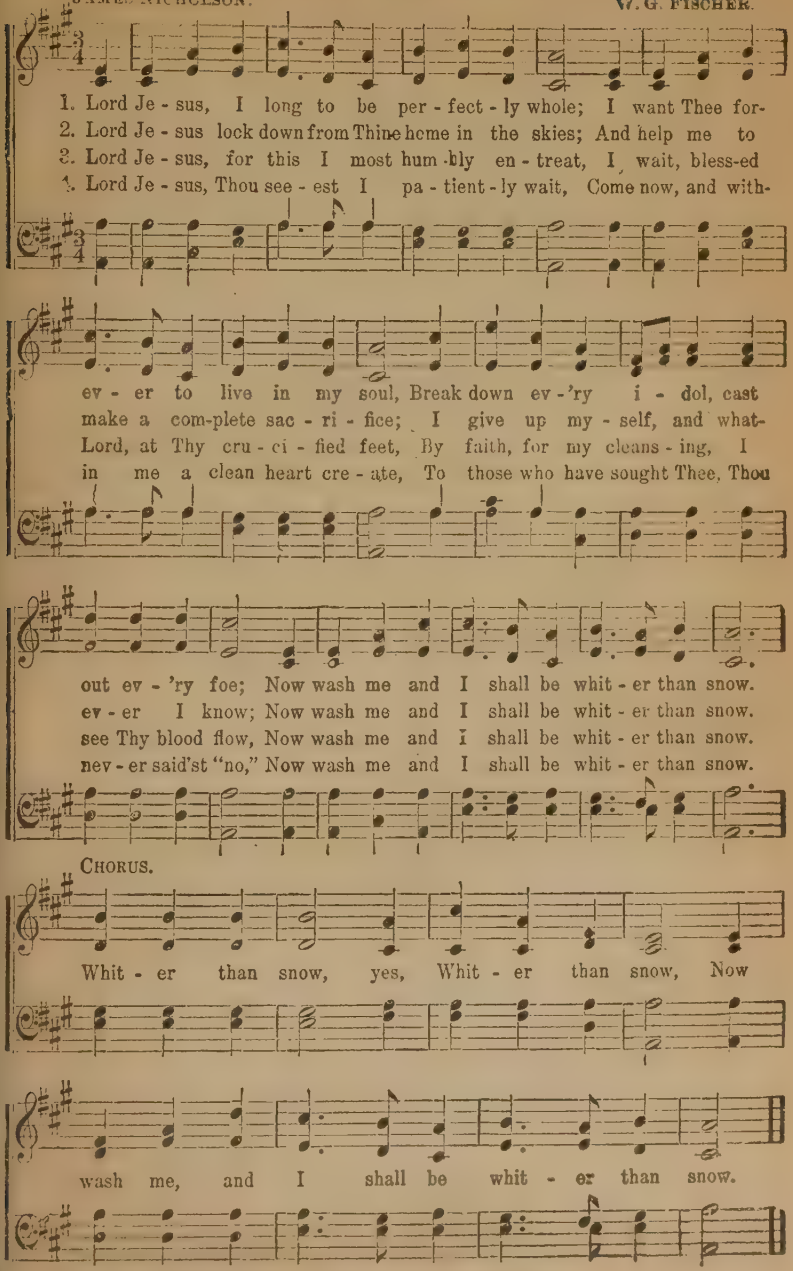
CHORUS.


The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!
Oh! praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

By permission.

Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. W. G. FISCHER.


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Je - sus lock down from Thine home in the skies; And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless-ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with-
ev - er to live in my soul, Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
in me a clean heart cre - ate, To those who have sought Thee, Thou
out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
ev - er I know; Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
nev - er said'st "no," Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
CHORUS.
Whit - er than snow, yes, Whit - er than snow, Now
wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

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199 Come, Give Him Thine Heart.

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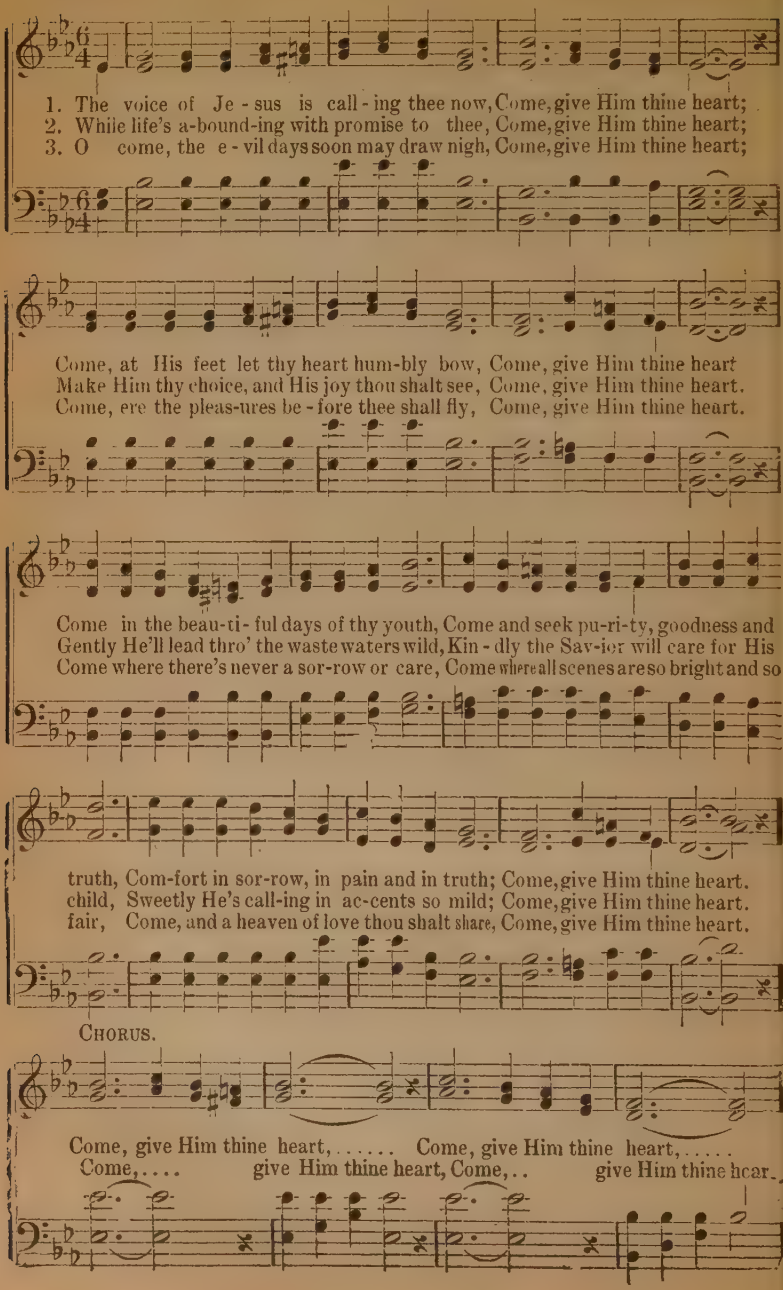
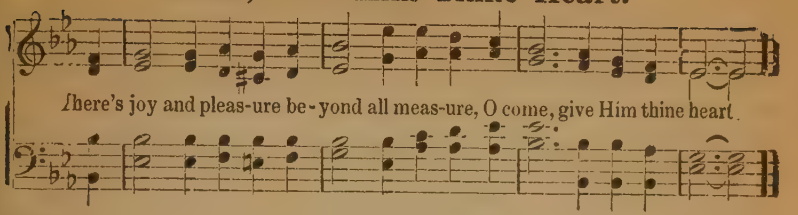
GEORGE TILLMAN SNEAD. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

1. The voice of Je - sus is call - ing thee now, Come, give Him thine heart;
2. While life's a-bound-ing with promise to thee, Come, give Him thine heart;
3. O come, the e - vil days soon may draw nigh, Come, give Him thine heart;
Come, at His feet let thy heart hum-bly bow, Come, give Him thine heart
Make Him thy choice, and His joy thou shalt see, Come, give Him thine heart.
Come, ere the pleas-ures be - fore thee shall fly, Come, give Him thine heart.
Come in the beau-ti - ful days of thy youth, Come and seek pu-ri-ty, goodness and
Gently He'll lead thro' the waste waters wild, Kin - dly the Sav-ior will care for His
Come where there's never a sor-row or care, Come where all scenes are so bright and so
truth, Com-fort in sor-row, in pain and in truth; Come, give Him thine heart.
child, Sweetly He's call-ing in ac-cents so mild; Come, give Him thine heart.
fair, Come, and a heaven of love thou shalt share, Come, give Him thine heart.
CHORUS.
Come, give Him thine heart, ... Come, give Him thine heart, ...
Come, ... give Him thine heart, Come, . . give Him thine hear-

Come, Give Him Thine Heart.



200 A Voice is Calling.

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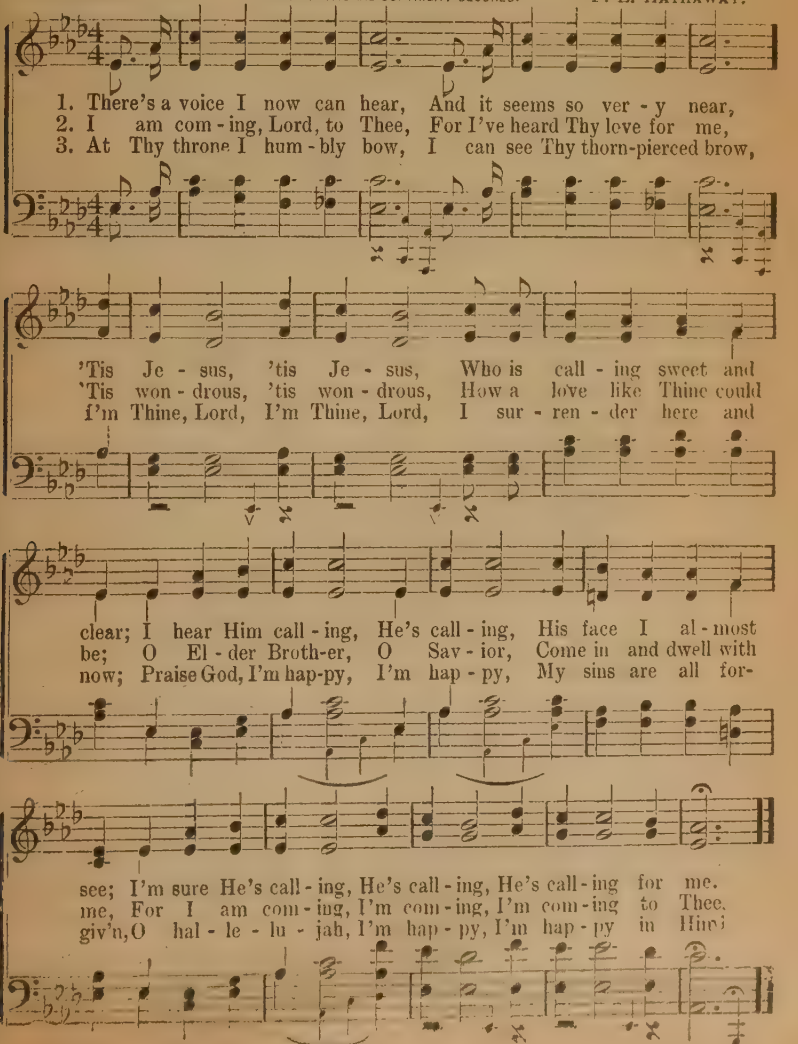
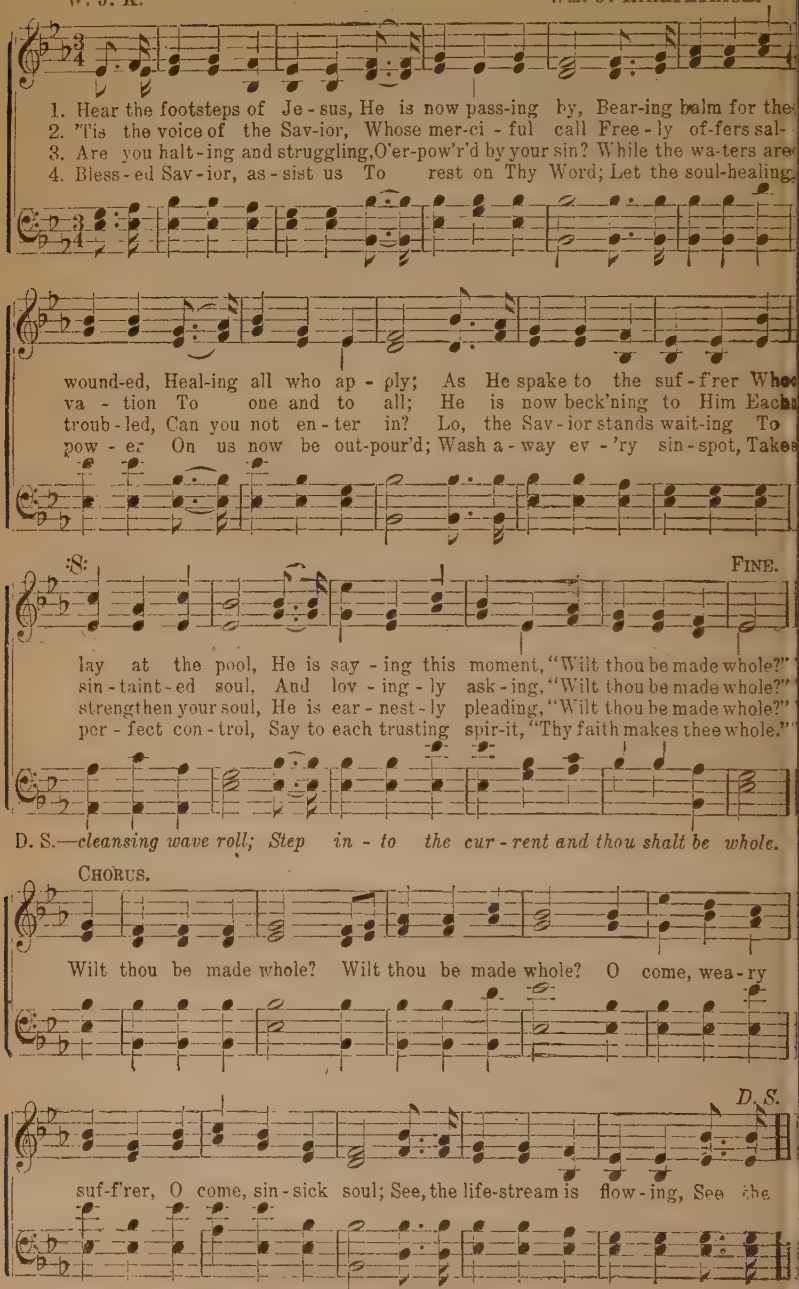
F. E. H. F. E. HATHAWAY.

1. There's a voice I now can hear, And it seems so ver-y near,
2. I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, For I've heard Thy love for me,
3. At Thy throne I hum-bly bow, I can see Thy thorn-pierced brow,
'Tis Je-sus, 'tis Je-sus, Who is call-ing sweet and clear; I hear Him call-ing, He's call-ing, His face I al-most see; I'm sure He's call-ing, He's call-ing, He's call-ing for me.
'Tis won-drous, 'tis won-drous, How a love like Thine could be; O El-der Broth-er, O Sav-ior, Come in and dwell with me, For I am com-ing, I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing to Thee.
I'm Thine, Lord, I'm Thine, Lord, I sur-ren-der here and now; Praise God, I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py, My sins are all for-giv'n, O hal-le-lu-jah, I'm hap-py, I'm hap-py in Him!

201 Wilt Thou Be Made Whole?

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Hear the footsteps of Je - sus, He is now pass-ing by, Bear-ing balm for the
2. 'Tis the voice of the Sav-ior, Whose mer-ci - ful call Free - ly of-fers sal-
3. Are you halt-ing and struggling, O'er-pow'r'd by your sin? While the wa-ters are
4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, as - sist us To rest on Thy Word; Let the soul-healing
wound-ed, Heal-ing all who ap - ply; As He spake to the suf - f'rer Whose
va - tion To one and to all; He is now beck'ning to Him Each
troub - led, Can you not en - ter in? Lo, the Sav - ior stands wait-ing To
pow - er On us now be out-pour'd; Wash a - way ev - 'ry sin - spot, Take
:S:
FINE.
lay at the pool, He is say - ing this moment, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
sin - taint - ed soul, And lov - ing - ly ask - ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
strengthen your soul, He is ear - nest - ly pleading, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
per - fect con - trol, Say to each trusting spir-it, "Thy faith makes thee whole."
D. S.—*cleansing wave roll; Step in - to the cur - rent and thou shalt be whole.*
CHORUS.
Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole? O come, wea - ry
D. S.
suf-f'rer, O come, sin - sick soul; See, the life-stream is flow - ing, See the

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Why Do You Wait?

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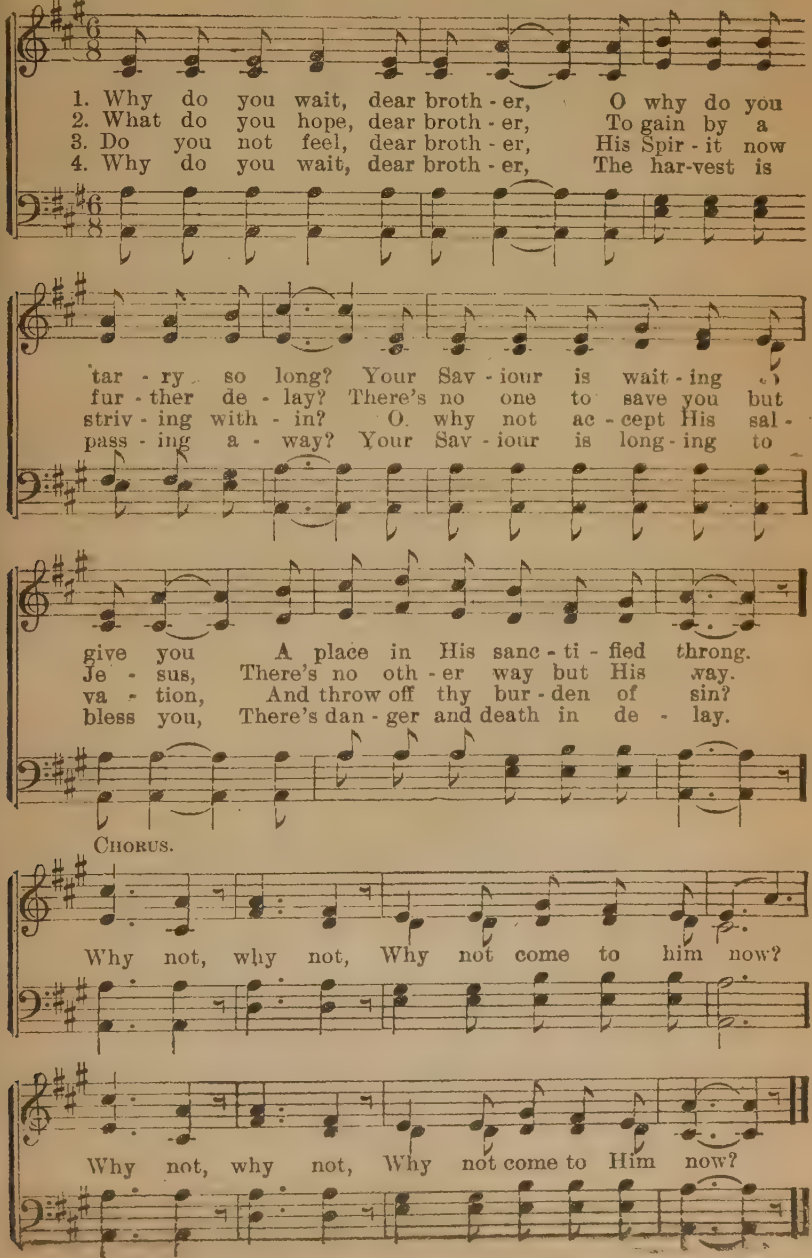
G. F. R. "Rise, he calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, O why do you
tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing
give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a
fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now
striv - ing with - in? O why not ac - cept His sal -
va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har-vest is
pass - ing a - way? Your Sav - iour is long - ing to
bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS.
Why not, why not, Why not come to him now?
Why not, why not, Why not come to Him now?

The Atoning Fountain.

C. P. J.

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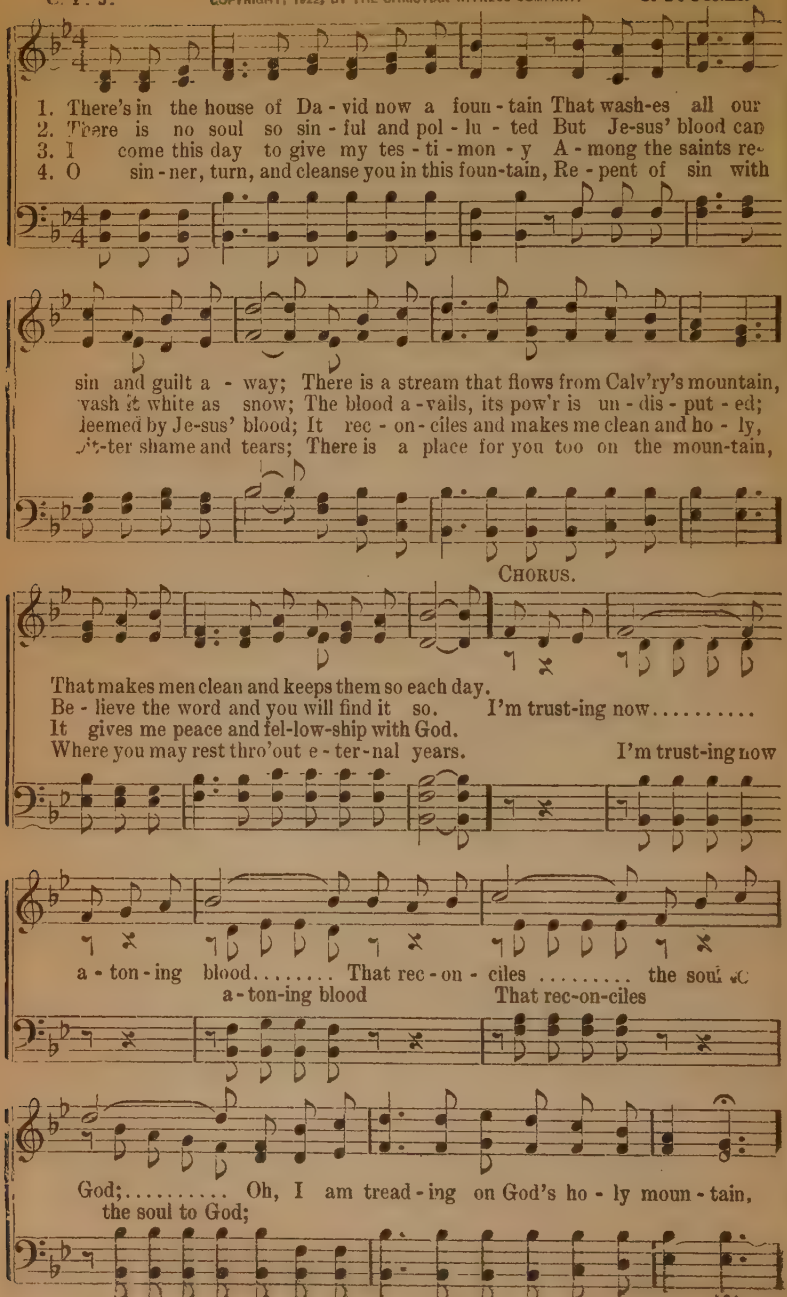
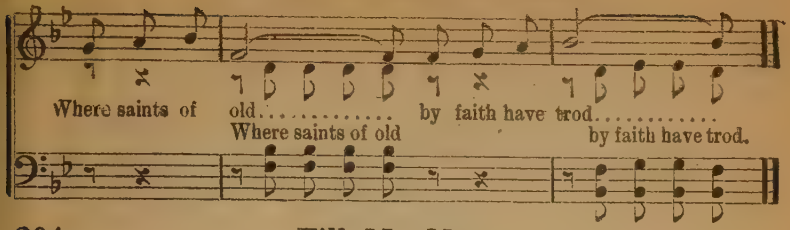
C. P. JONES.


1. There's in the house of Da - vid now a foun - tain That wash-es all our
2. There is no soul so sin - ful and pol - lu - ted But Je-sus' blood can
3. I come this day to give my tes - ti - mon - y A - mong the saints re-
4. O sin - ner, turn, and cleanse you in this foun-tain, Re - pent of sin with
sin and guilt a - way; There is a stream that flows from Calv'ry's mountain,
vash it white as snow; The blood a - vails, its pow'r is un - dis - put - ed;
deemed by Je-sus' blood; It rec - on - ciles and makes me clean and ho - ly,
bit-ter shame and tears; There is a place for you too on the moun-tain,
CHORUS.
That makes men clean and keeps them so each day.
Be - lieve the word and you will find it so. I'm trust-ing now.....
It gives me peace and fel-low-ship with God.
Where you may rest thro'out e - ter - nal years. I'm trust-ing now
a - ton - ing blood..... That rec - on - ciles ..... the soul to
a - ton-ing blood That rec-on-ciles
God;..... Oh, I am tread - ing on God's ho - ly moun - tain,
the soul to God;

The Atoning Fountain.



204 Fill Me Now.

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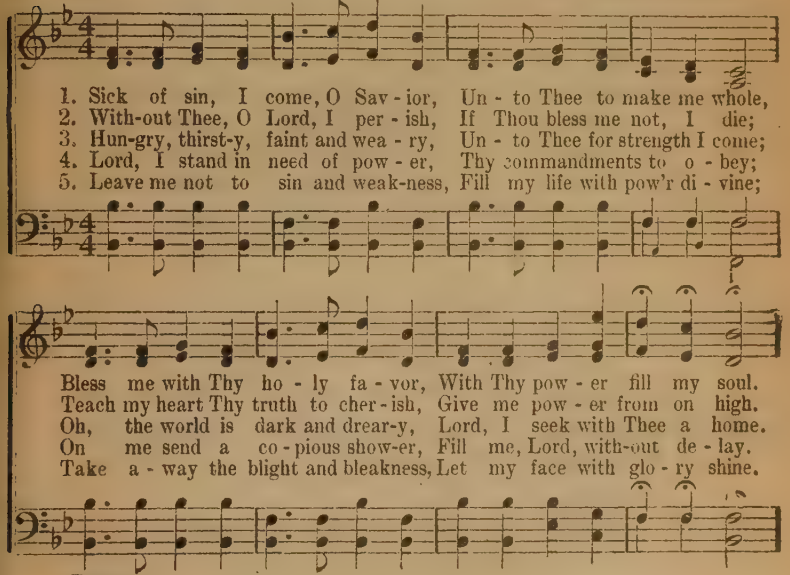
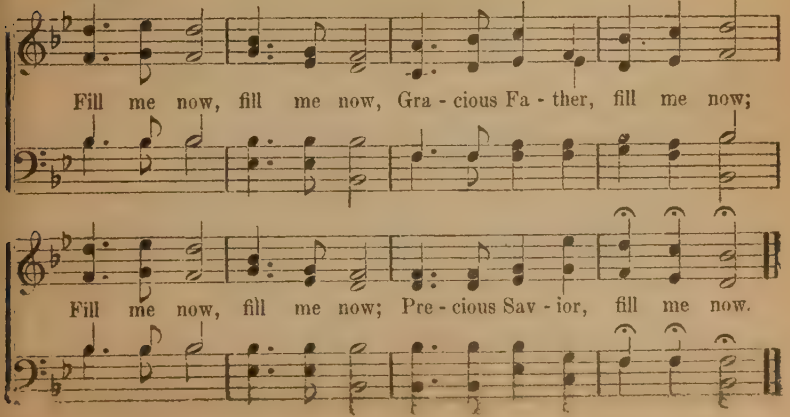
C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

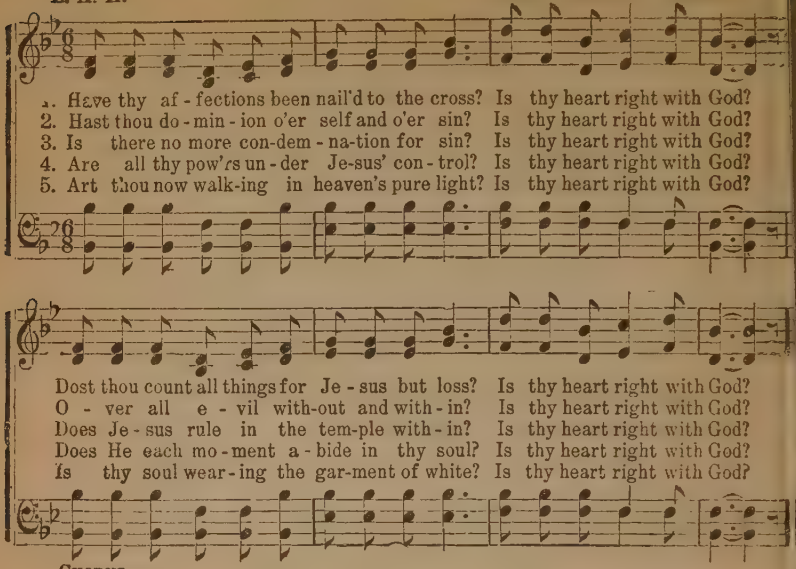

1. Sick of sin, I come, O Sav - ior, Un - to Thee to make me whole,
2. With-out Thee, O Lord, I per - ish, If Thou bless me not, I die;
3. Hun-gry, thirst-y, faint and wea - ry, Un - to Thee for strength I come;
4. Lord, I stand in need of pow - er, Thy commandments to o - bey;
5. Leave me not to sin and weak-ness, Fill my life with pow'r di - vine;
Bless me with Thy ho - ly fa - vor, With Thy pow - er fill my soul.
Teach my heart Thy truth to cher - ish, Give me pow - er from on high.
Oh, the world is dark and drear-y, Lord, I seek with Thee a home.
On me send a co - pious show-er, Fill me, Lord, with-out de - lay.
Take a - way the blight and bleakness, Let my face with glo - ry shine.

REFRAIN.



205 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


1. Have thy af - fections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je-sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?
Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear - ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?
CHORUS.
Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim - son flood, Cleans'd and made
ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God? (of God?)

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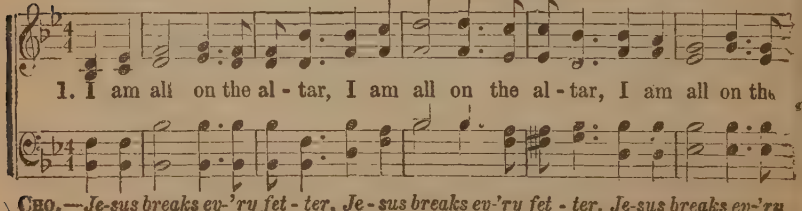
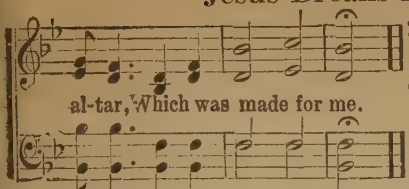
206 Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

C. D. TILLMAN. Rev. WM. MCDONALD. Arr. by C. D. T.


1. I am all on the al - tar, I am all on the al - tar, I am all on the
CHO.—Je-sus breaks ev-'ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev-'ry fet - ter, Je-sus breaks ev-'ry

Jesus Breaks Every Fetter



2 ‖: He accepts all I've brought him,:‖
And that's even me.

3 ‖: Never more will I doubt him, :‖
For he cleanses me.

4 ‖: I will rest on his promise,:‖
Which was made for me.

5 ‖: Hallelujah, I'll praise him,:‖
For he sets me free.

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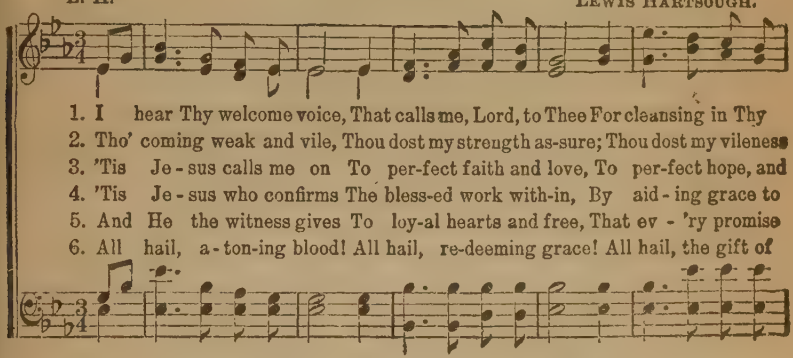
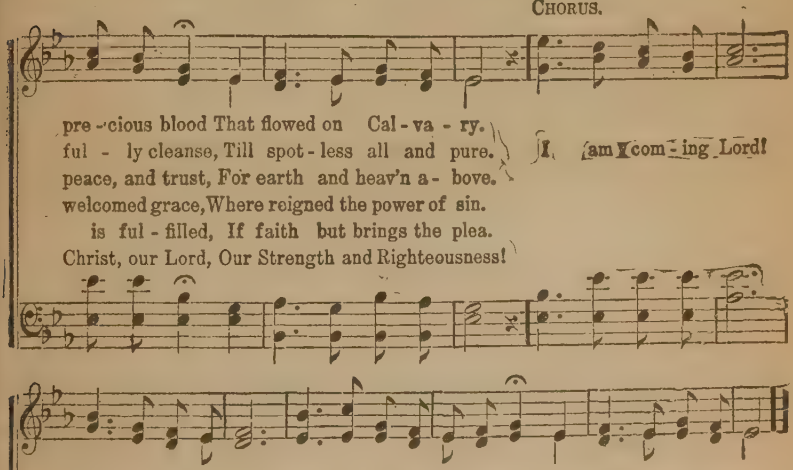
207 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je-sus who confirms The bless-ed work with-in, By aid-ing grace to
5. And He the witness gives To loy-al hearts and free, That ev-'ry promise
6. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deeming grace! All hail, the gift of

CHORUS.


pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.
welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness!
I am coming Lord!
Com-ing now to thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.

By per.

Jesus is Looking For You.

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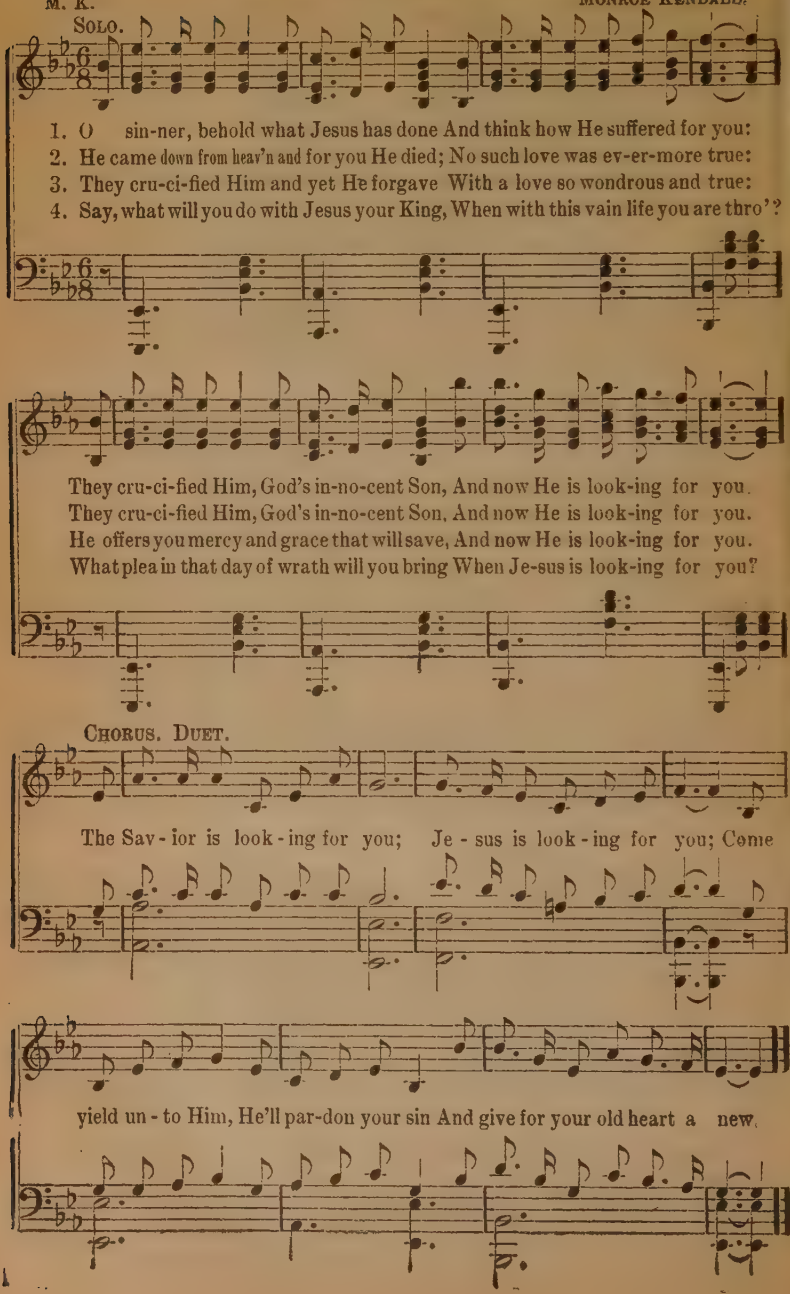
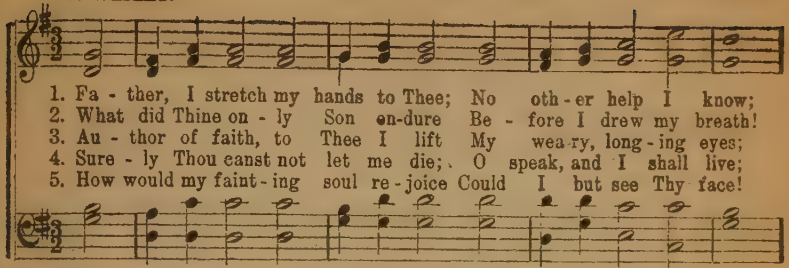
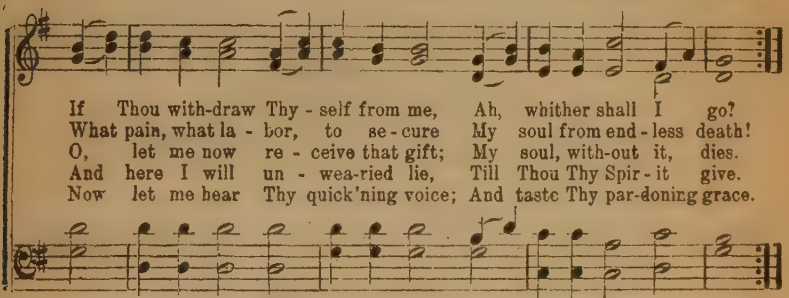
M. K. MONROE KENDALL.


SOLO.
1. O sin-ner, behold what Jesus has done And think how He suffered for you:
2. He came down from heav'n and for you He died; No such love was ev-er-more true:
3. They cru-ci-fied Him and yet He forgave With a love so wondrous and true:
4. Say, what will you do with Jesus your King, When with this vain life you are thro'?
They cru-ci-fied Him, God's in-no-cent Son, And now He is look-ing for you.
They cru-ci-fied Him, God's in-no-cent Son, And now He is look-ing for you.
He offers you mercy and grace that will save, And now He is look-ing for you.
What plea in that day of wrath will you bring When Je-sus is look-ing for you?
CHORUS. DUET.
The Sav-ior is look-ing for you; Je-sus is look-ing for you; Come
yield un-to Him, He'll par-don your sin And give for your old heart a new.

I Do Believe.

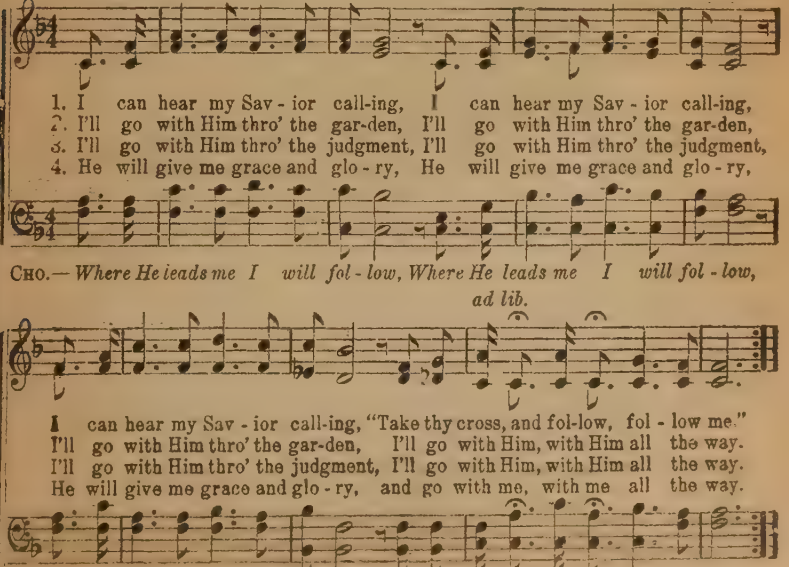
C. WESLEY.


1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en-dure Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea-ry, long - ing eyes;
4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!
Cho.—I do be - lieve, I now be - licve That Je - sus died for me;

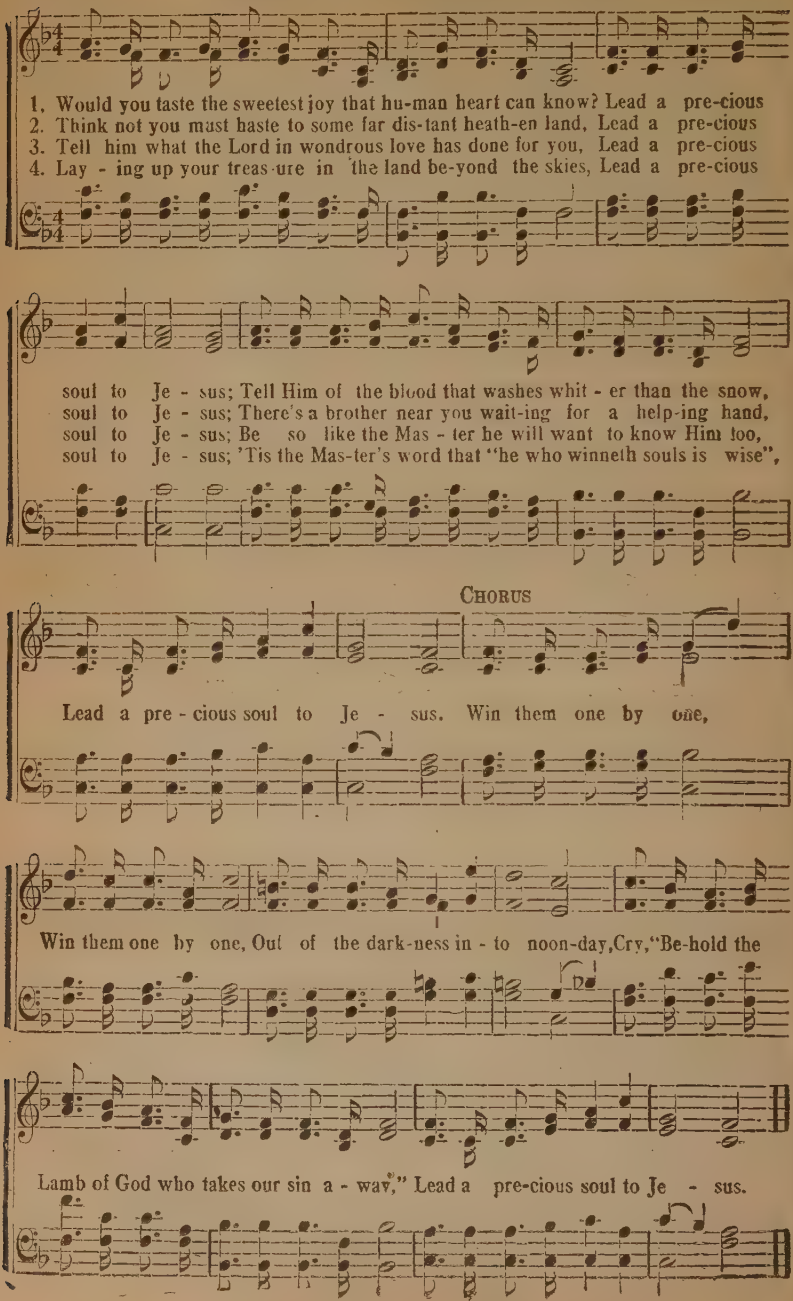

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
O, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul, with-out it, dies.
And here I will un - wea-ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice; And taste Thy par-doning grace.
And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

210 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLENDLY. Arr.


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
ad lib.
I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross, and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, and go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

211 Lead a Precious Soul to Jesus

Mrs. C. H. M. Copyright, 1922, by The Christian Witness Co. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Would you taste the sweetest joy that hu-man heart can know? Lead a pre-cious
2. Think not you must haste to some far dis-tant heath-en land, Lead a pre-cious
3. Tell him what the Lord in wondrous love has done for you, Lead a pre-cious
4. Lay - ing up your treas-ure in the land be-yond the skies, Lead a pre-cious
soul to Je - sus; Tell Him of the blood that washes whit - er than the snow,
soul to Je - sus; There's a brother near you wait-ing for a help-ing hand,
soul to Je - sus; Be so like the Mas - ter he will want to know Him too,
soul to Je - sus; 'Tis the Mas-ter's word that "he who winneth souls is wise",
CHORUS
Lead a pre - cious soul to Je - sus. Win them one by one,
Win them one by one, Out of the dark-ness in - to noon-day, Cry, "Be-hold the
Lamb of God who takes our sin a - way," Lead a pre-cious soul to Je - sus.

212 Love Took Him There.

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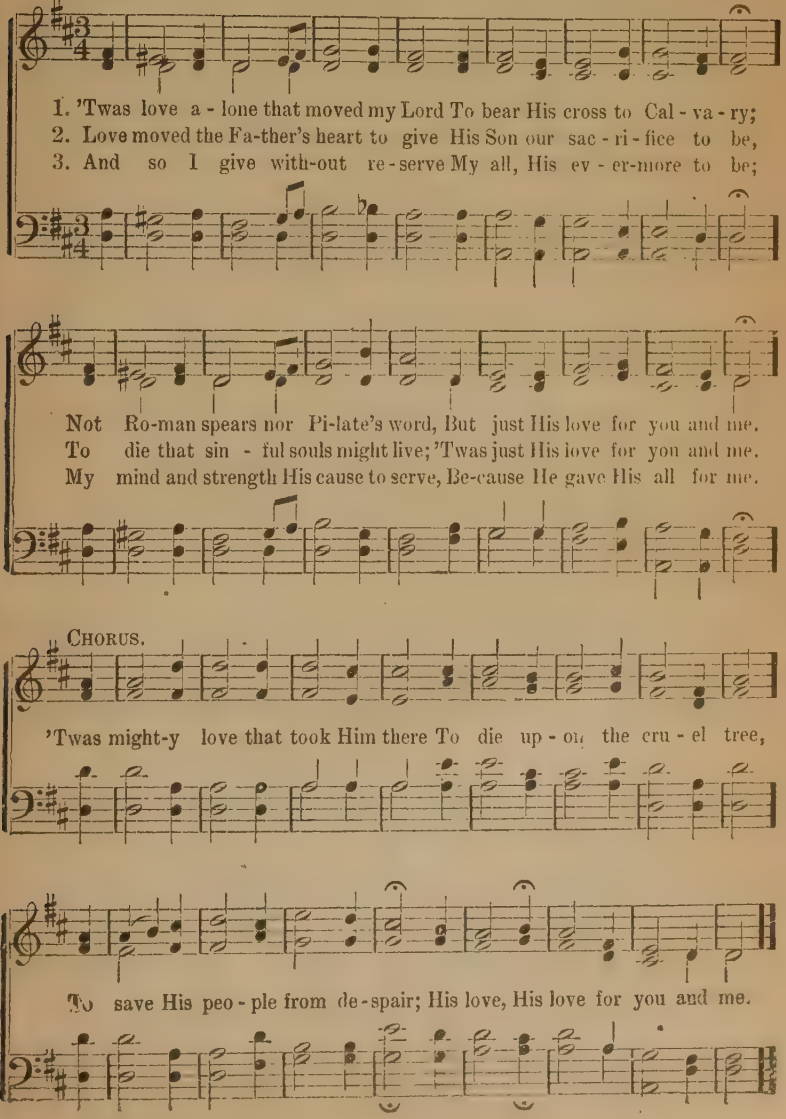
W. C. MARTIN. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. 'Twas love a - lone that moved my Lord To bear His cross to Cal - va - ry;
2. Love moved the Fa-ther's heart to give His Son our sac - ri - fice to be,
3. And so I give with-out re - serve My all, His ev - er-more to be;
Not Ro-man spears nor Pi-late's word, But just His love for you and me.
To die that sin - ful souls might live; 'Twas just His love for you and me.
My mind and strength His cause to serve, Be-cause He gave His all for me.
CHORUS.
'Twas might-y love that took Him there To die up - on the cru - el tree,
To save His peo - ple from de - spair; His love, His love for you and me.

Reaping.

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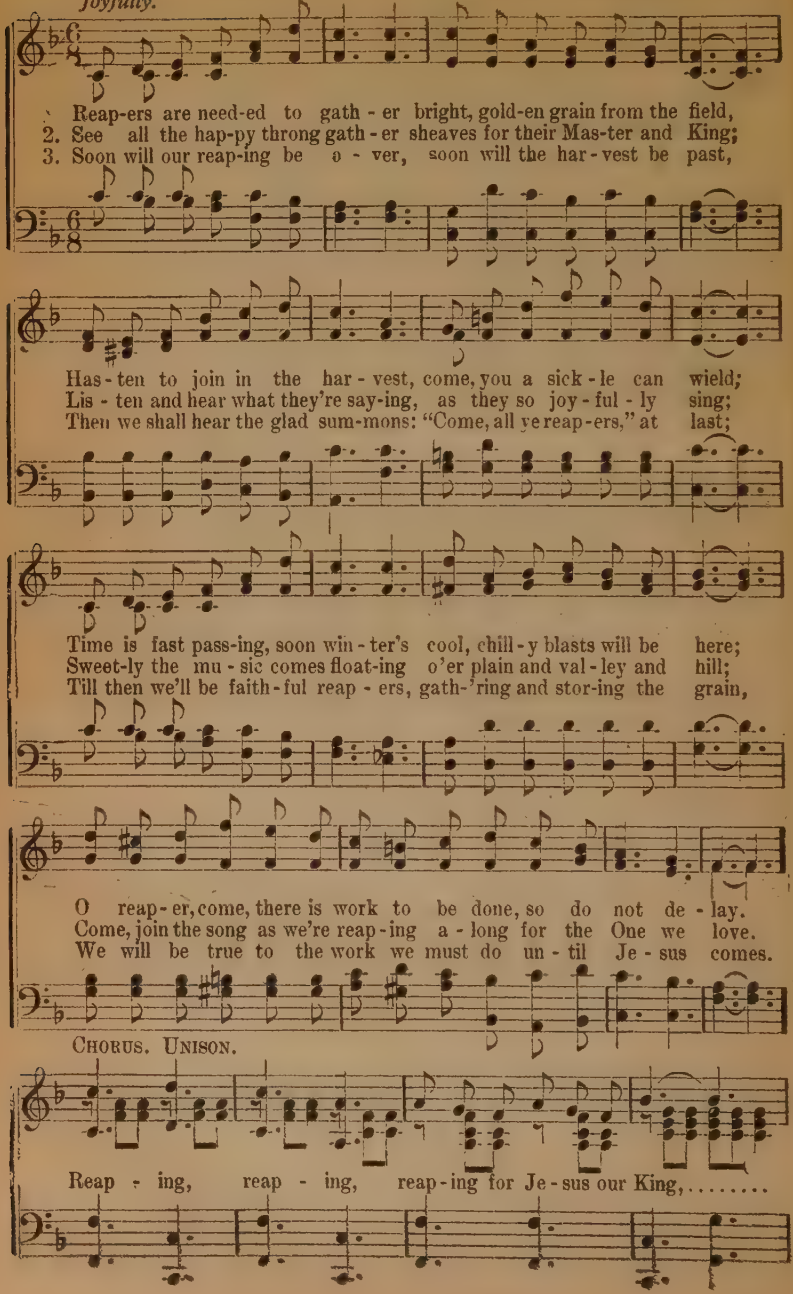
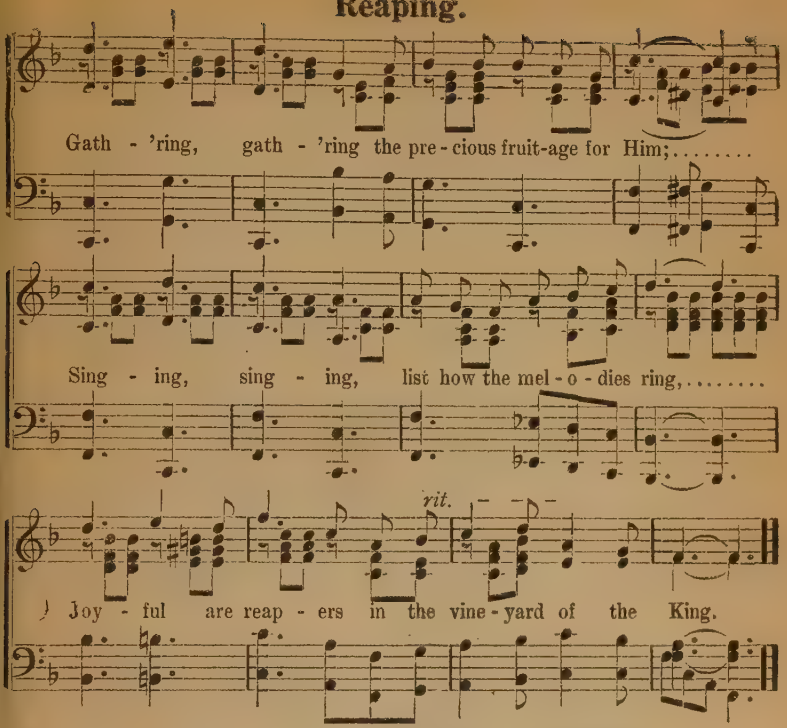
C. S. A. CHESTER S. ARNT.

Joyfully.

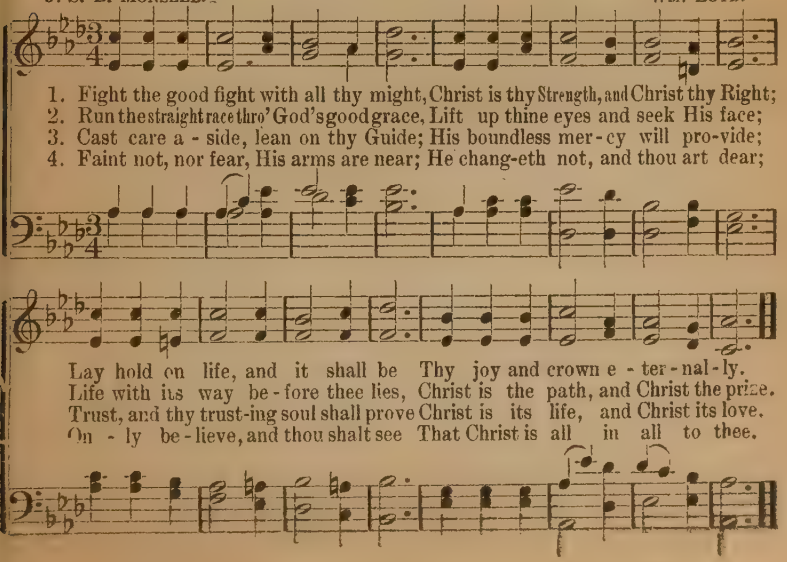

1. Reap-ers are need-ed to gath - er bright, gold-en grain from the field,
2. See all the hap-py throng gath - er sheaves for their Mas-ter and King;
3. Soon will our reap-ing be o - ver, soon will the har - vest be past,
Has - ten to join in the har - vest, come, you a sick - le can wield;
Lis - ten and hear what they're say-ing, as they so joy - ful - ly sing;
Then we shall hear the glad sum-mons: "Come, all ye reap-ers," at last;
Time is fast pass-ing, soon win - ter's cool, chill - y blasts will be here;
Sweet-ly the mu - sic comes float-ing o'er plain and val - ley and hill;
Till then we'll be faith - ful reap - ers, gath-'ring and stor-ing the grain,
O reap - er, come, there is work to be done, so do not de - lay.
Come, join the song as we're reap - ing a - long for the One we love.
We will be true to the work we must do un - til Je - sus comes.
CHORUS. UNISON.
Reap - ing, reap - ing, reap - ing for Je - sus our King,.....

Reaping.


Gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring the pre - cious fruit-age for Him;.....
Sing - ing, sing - ing, list how the mel - o - dies ring,.....
rit.
Joy - ful are reap - ers in the vine - yard of the King.

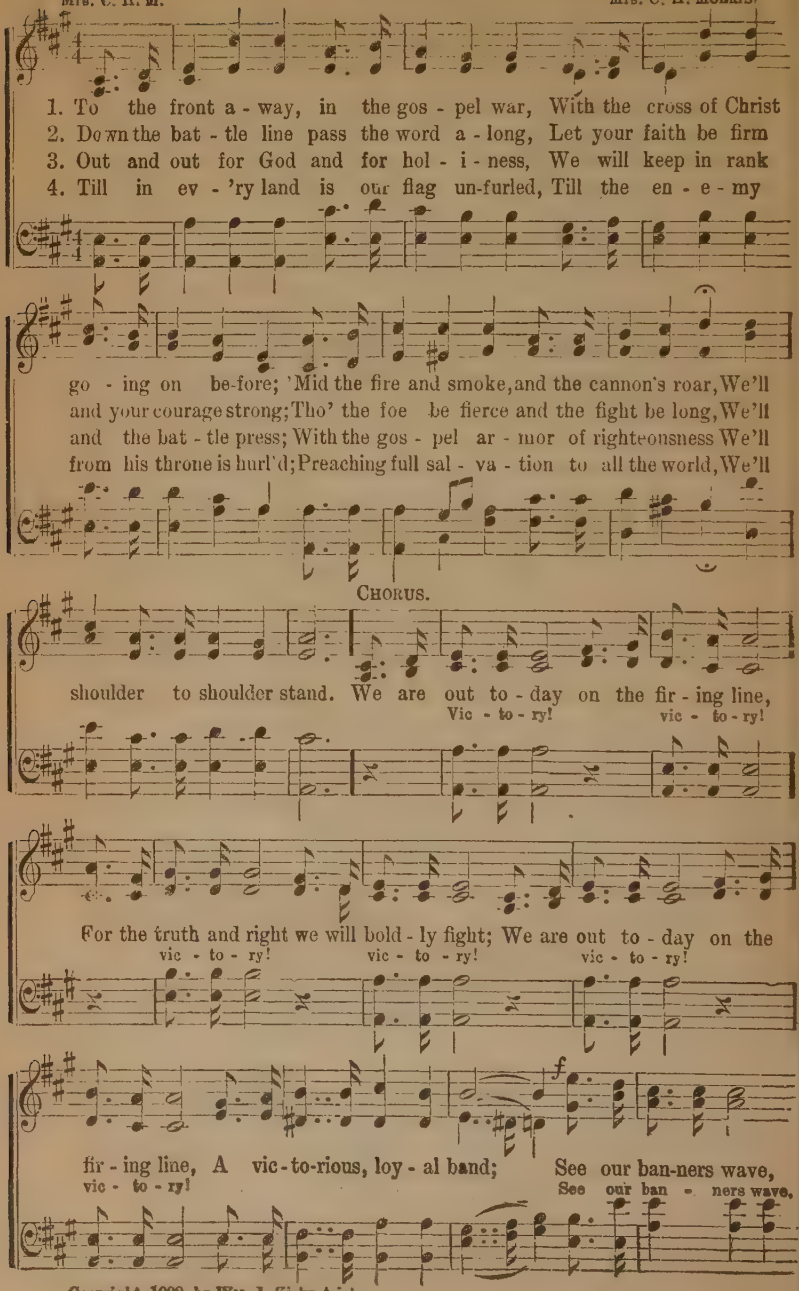
214 Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. S. B. MONSELL. WM. BOYD.


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore thee lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

On the Firing Line.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. To the front a - way, in the gos - pel war, With the cross of Christ
2. Down the bat - tle line pass the word a - long, Let your faith be firm
3. Out and out for God and for hol - i - ness, We will keep in rank
4. Till in ev - 'ry land is our flag un-furled, Till the en - e - my
go - ing on be-fore; 'Mid the fire and smoke, and the cannon's roar, We'll
and your courage strong; Tho' the foe be fierce and the fight be long, We'll
and the bat - tle press; With the gos - pel ar - mor of righteousness We'll
from his throne is hurl'd; Preaching full sal - va - tion to all the world, We'll
Chorus.
shoulder to shoulder stand. We are out to - day on the fir - ing line,
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!
For the truth and right we will bold - ly fight; We are out to - day on the
vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!
f
fir - ing line, A vic - to-rious, loy - al band; See our ban-ners wave,
vic - to - ry! See our ban - ners wave,

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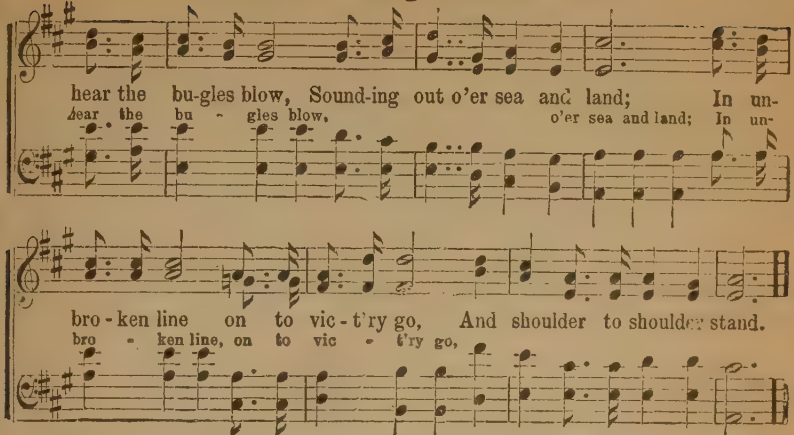
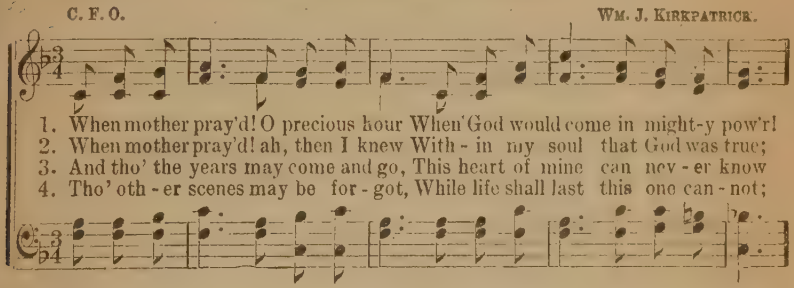
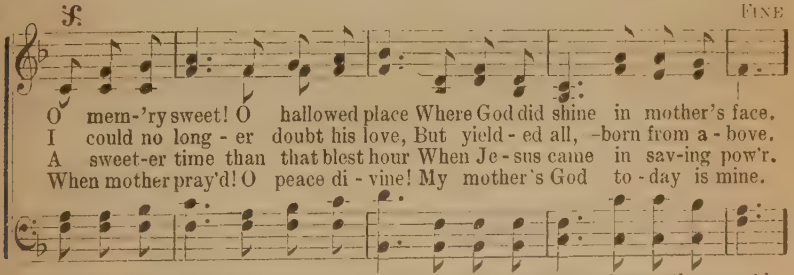
On the Firing Line. Concluded.



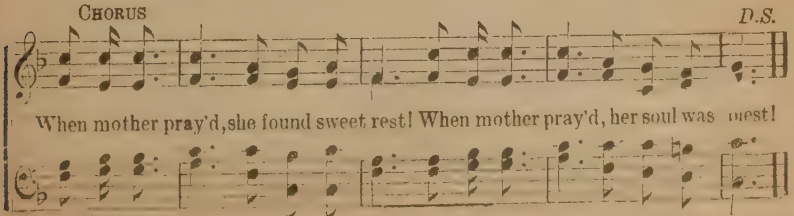
216 When Mother Prayed.

C. F. O. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. When mother pray'd! O precious hour When God would come in might-y pow'r!
2. When mother pray'd! ah, then I knew With-in my soul that God was true;
3. And tho' the years may come and go, This heart of mine can nev-er know
4. Tho' oth-er scenes may be for-got, While life shall last this one can-not;


f.
FINE
O mem-'ry sweet! O hallowed place Where God did shine in mother's face.
I could no long-er doubt his love, But yield-ed all, -born from a-bove.
A sweet-er time than that blest hour When Je-sus came in sav-ing pow'r.
When mother pray'd! O peace di-vine! My mother's God to-day is mine.

D.S.-*Her heart and mind on Christ was stay'd, And God was there when mother pray'd.*



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217 Lead Me By the Hand.

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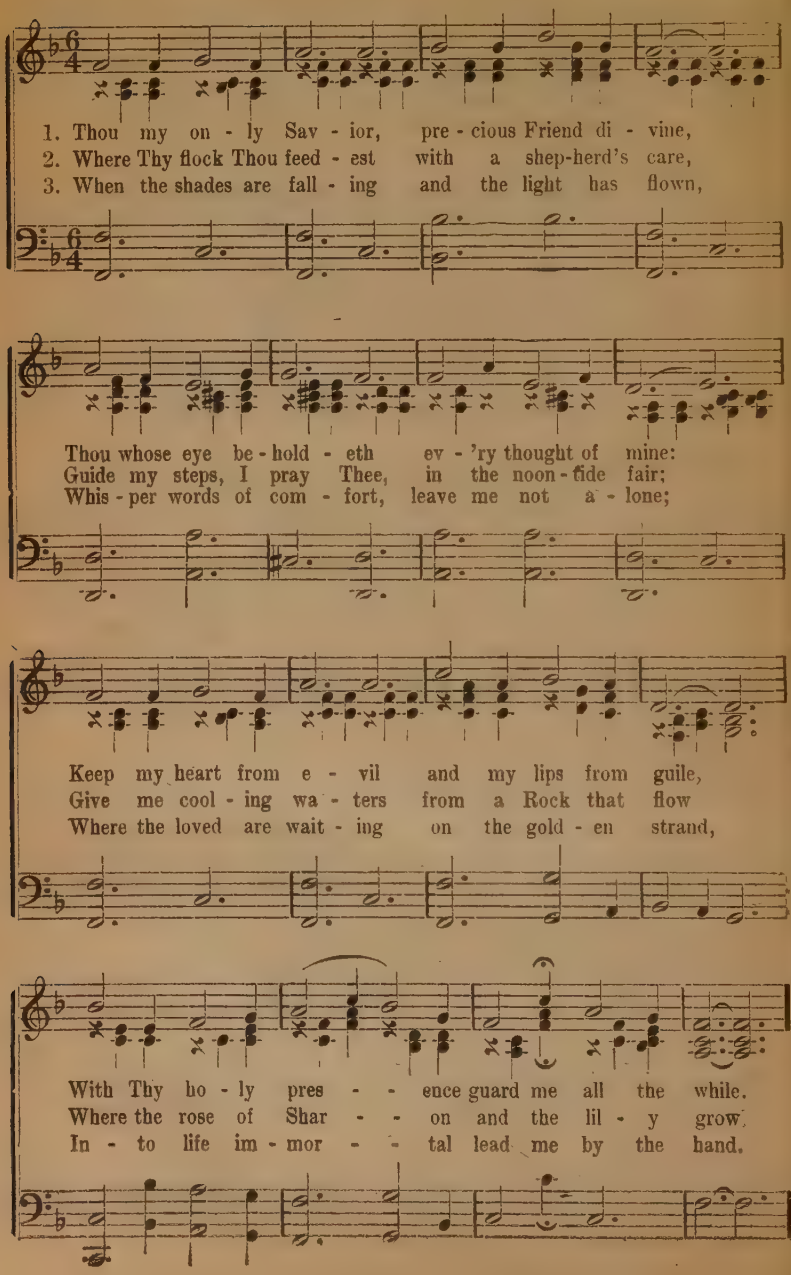
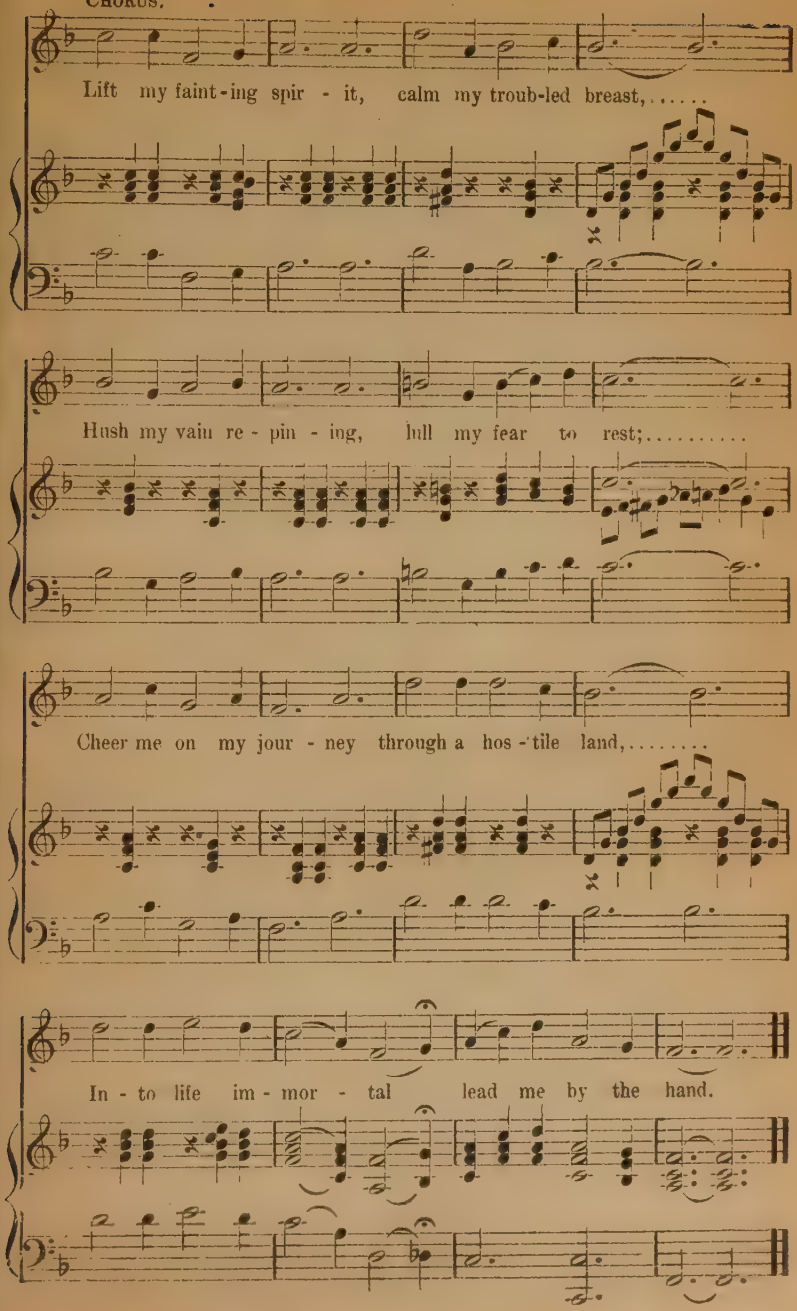
FANNY J. CROSBY. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. Thou my on - ly Sav - ior, pre - cious Friend di - vine,
2. Where Thy flock Thou feed - est with a shep-herd's care,
3. When the shades are fall - ing and the light has flown,
Thou whose eye be - hold - eth ev - 'ry thought of mine:
Guide my steps, I pray Thee, in the noon - tide fair;
Whis - per words of com - fort, leave me not a - lone;
Keep my heart from e - vil and my lips from guile,
Give me cool - ing wa - ters from a Rock that flow
Where the loved are wait - ing on the gold - en strand,
With Thy ho - ly pres - - ence guard me all the while.
Where the rose of Shar - - on and the lil - y grow,
In - to life im - mor - - tal lead me by the hand.

Lead Me By the Hand.

CHORUS.


Lift my faint-ing spir - it, calm my troub-led breast,.....
Hush my vain re - pin - ing, lull my fear to rest;.....
Cheer me on my jour - ney through a hos - tile land,.....
In - to life im - mor - tal lead me by the hand.

The Burden Bearer.

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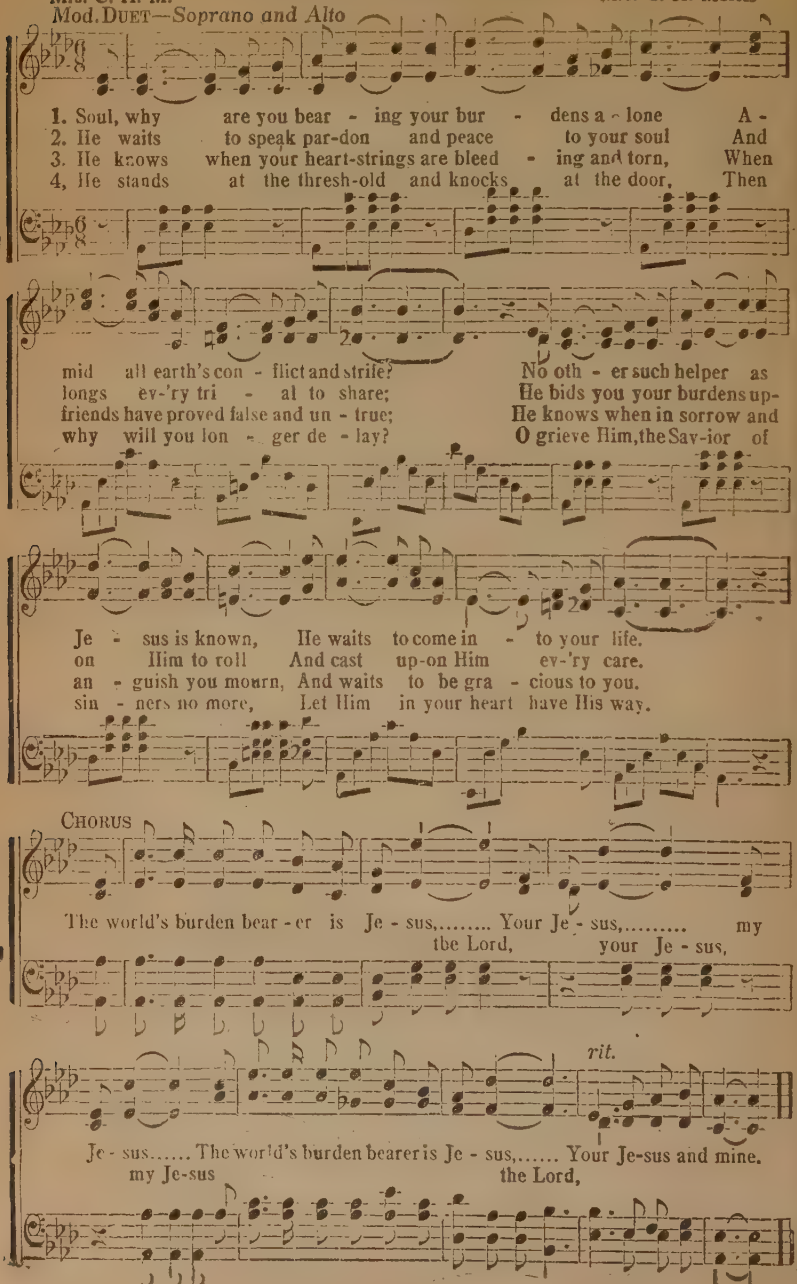
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mod. DUET—*Soprano and Alto*


1. Soul, why are you bear - ing your bur - dens a - lone A -
2. He waits to speak par-don and peace to your soul And
3. He knows when your heart-strings are bleed - ing and torn, When
4. He stands at the thresh-old and knocks at the door, Then
mid all earth's con - flict and strife? No oth - er such helper as
longs ev-'ry tri - al to share; He bids you your burdens up-
friends have proved false and un - true; He knows when in sorrow and
why will you lon - ger de - lay? O grieve Him, the Sav-ior of
Je - sus is known, He waits to come in - to your life.
on Him to roll And cast up-on Him ev-'ry care.
an - guish you mourn, And waits to be gra - cious to you.
sin - ners no more, Let Him in your heart have His way.
CHORUS
The world's burden bear - er is Je - sus,..... Your Je - sus,..... my
the Lord, your Je - sus,
rit.
Je - sus..... The world's burden bearer is Je - sus,..... Your Je-sus and mine.
my Je-sus the Lord,

I Know He is Mine.

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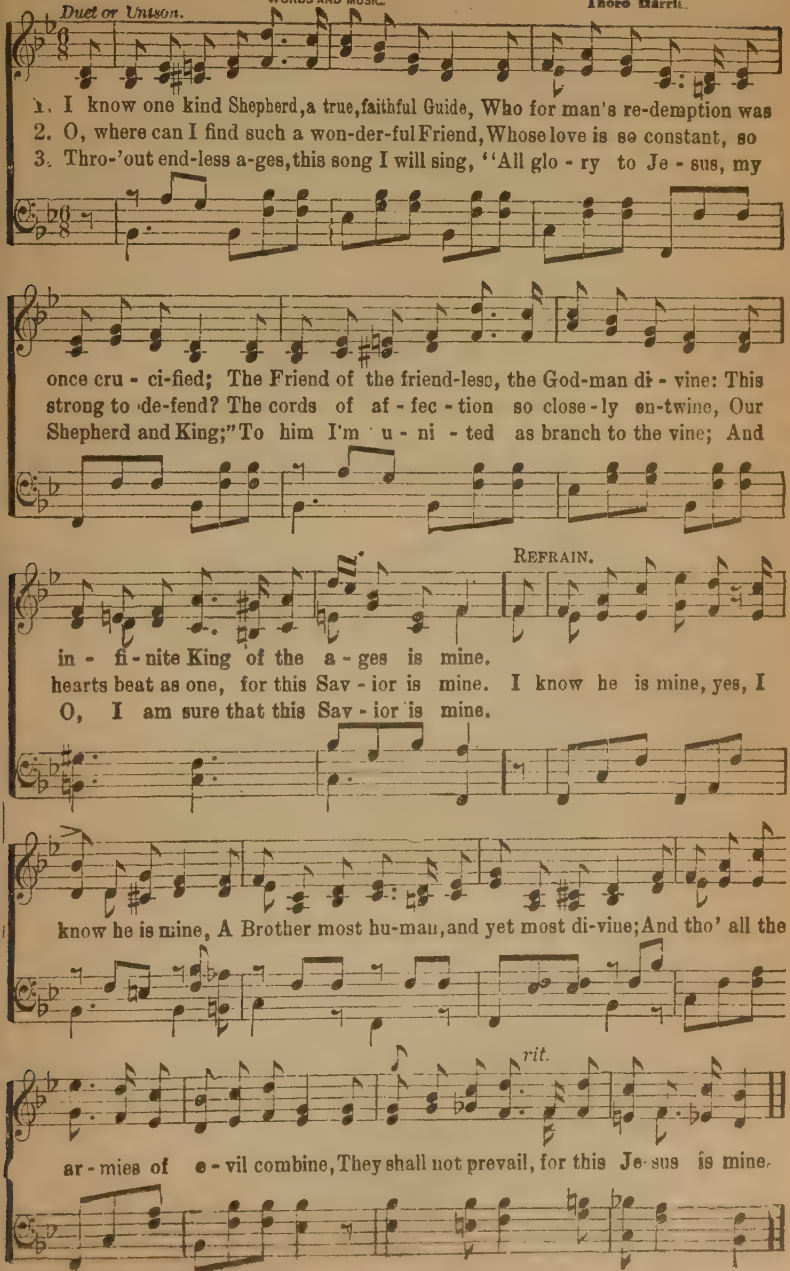
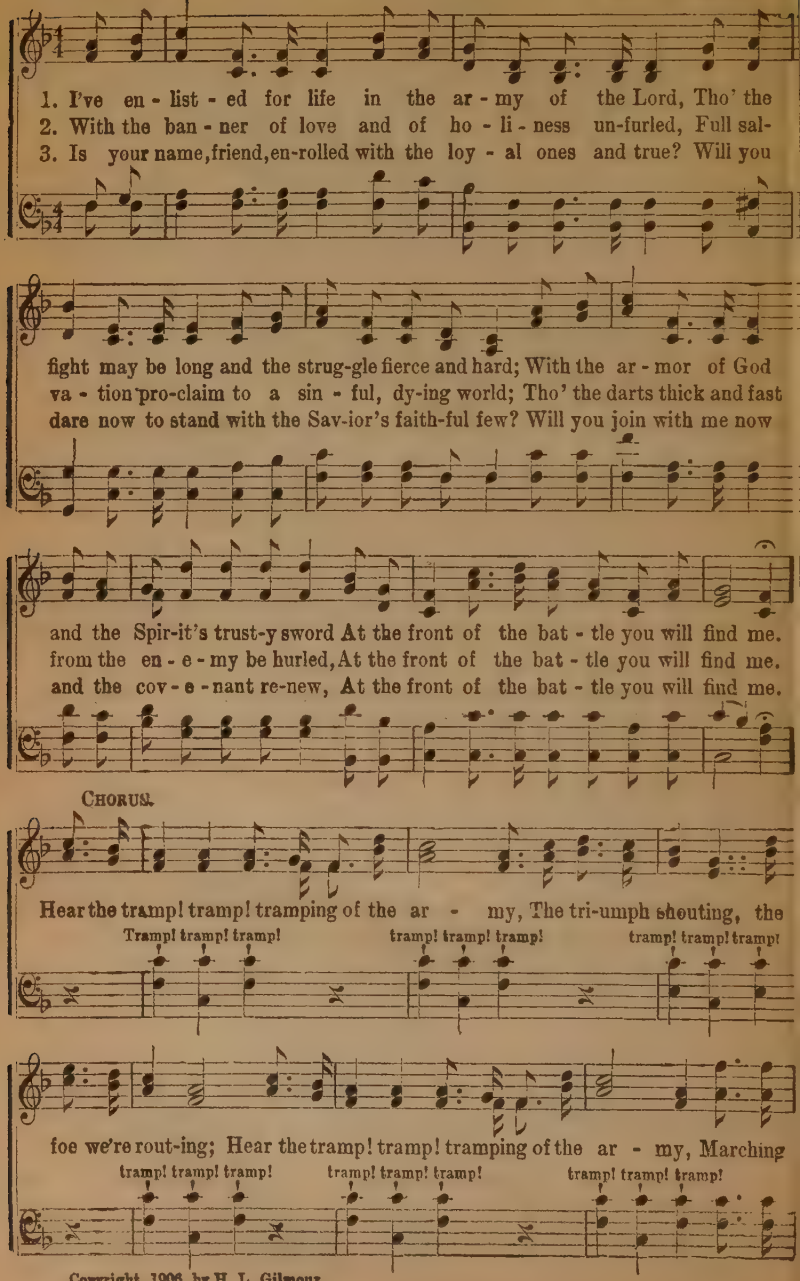
WORDS AND MUSIC. Thoro Harris.


Duet or Unison.
1. I know one kind Shepherd, a true, faithful Guide, Who for man's re-demption was
2. O, where can I find such a won-der-ful Friend, Whose love is so constant, so
3. Thro-'out end-less a-ges, this song I will sing, "All glo - ry to Je - sus, my
once cru - ci-fied; The Friend of the friend-less, the God-man di - vine: This
strong to de-fend? The cords of af - fec - tion so close - ly en-twine, Our
Shepherd and King;" To him I'm u - ni - ted as branch to the vine; And
REFRAIN.
in - fi - nite King of the a - ges is mine.
hearts beat as one, for this Sav - ior is mine. I know he is mine, yes, I
O, I am sure that this Sav - ior is mine.
know he is mine, A Brother most hu-man, and yet most di-vine; And tho' all the
rit.
ar - mies of e - vil combine, They shall not prevail, for this Je - sus is mine.

220 At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal-
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you
fight may be long and the strug-gle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy-ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Sav-ior's faith-ful few? Will you join with me now
and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e - nant re-new, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
Chorus.
Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The tri-umph shouting, the
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
foe we're rout-ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, Marching
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!

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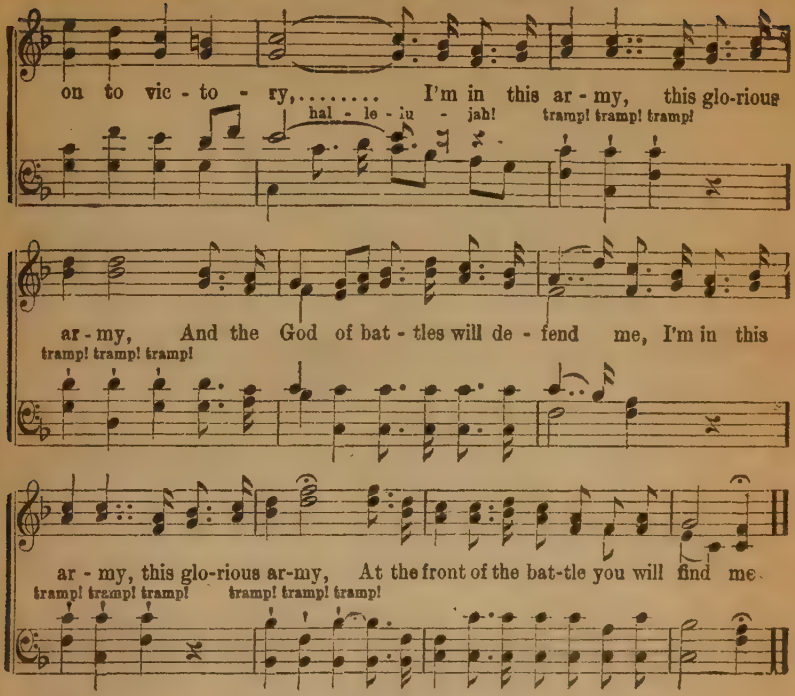
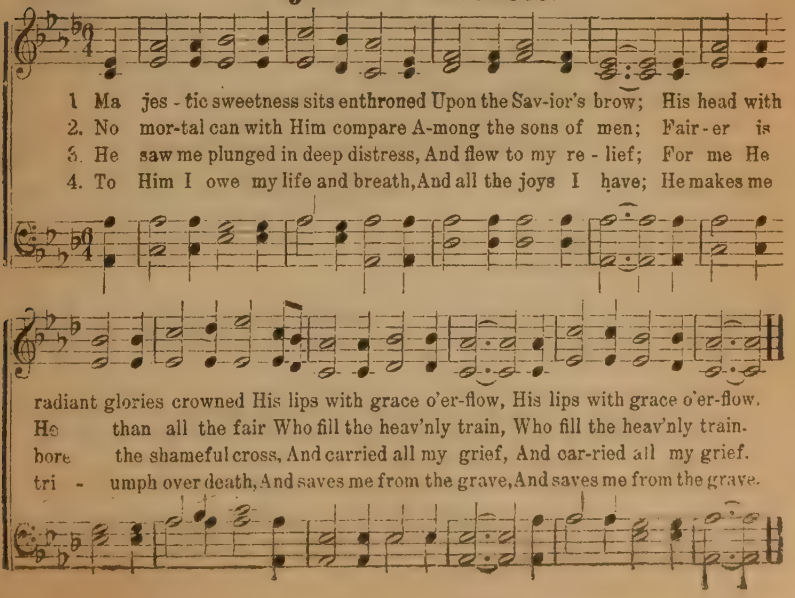
At the Battle's Front. Concluded.


on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glo-rious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, And the God of bat - tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, this glo-rious ar-my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

221 Majestic Sweetness.


1 Ma jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
radiant glories crowned His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

222 Go Forth With Gladness.

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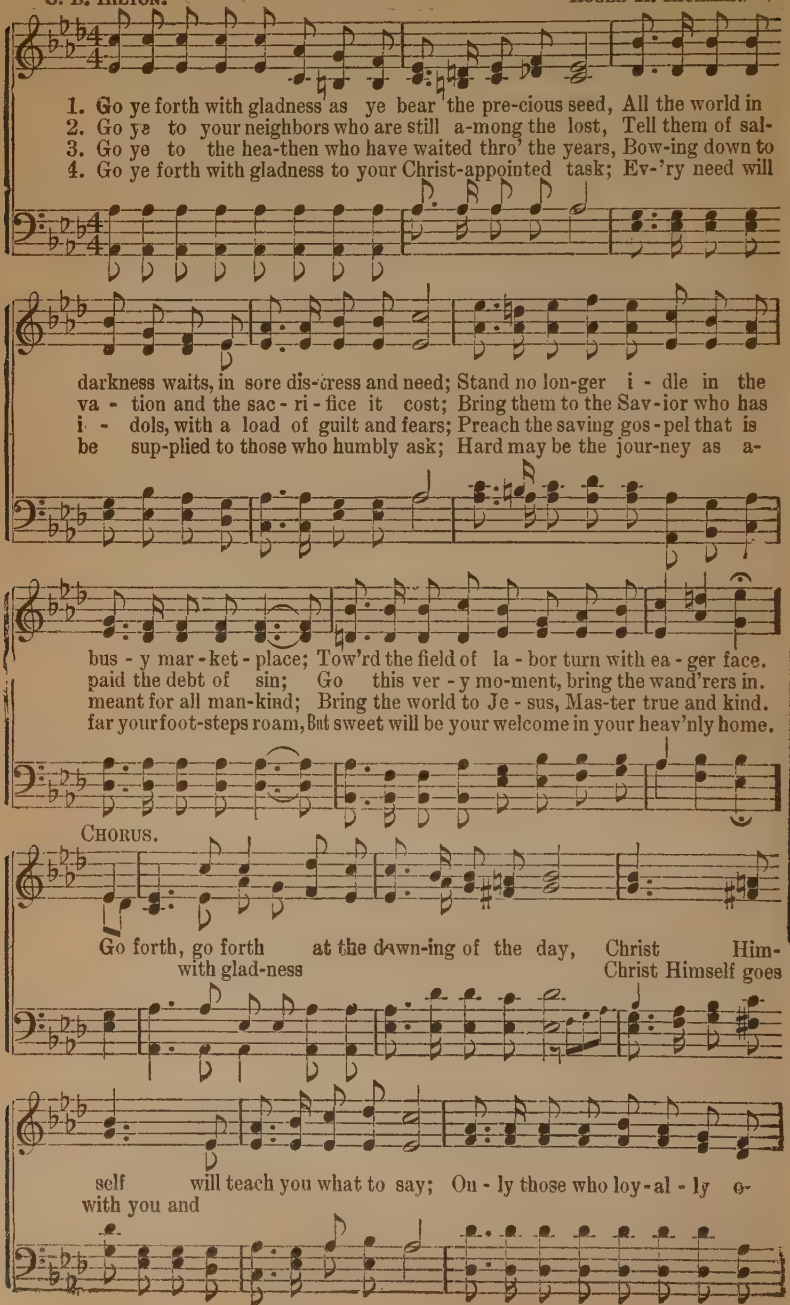
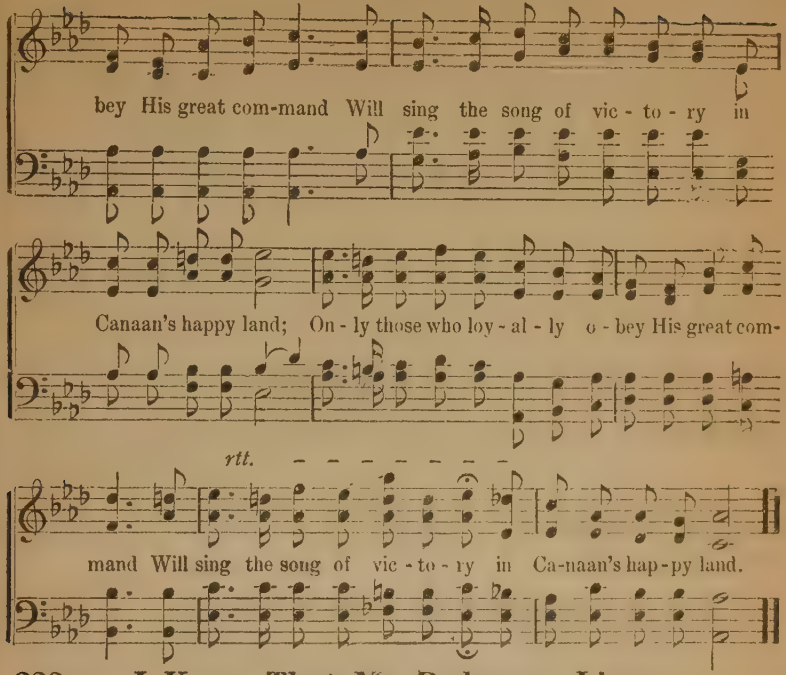
C. B. HILTON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

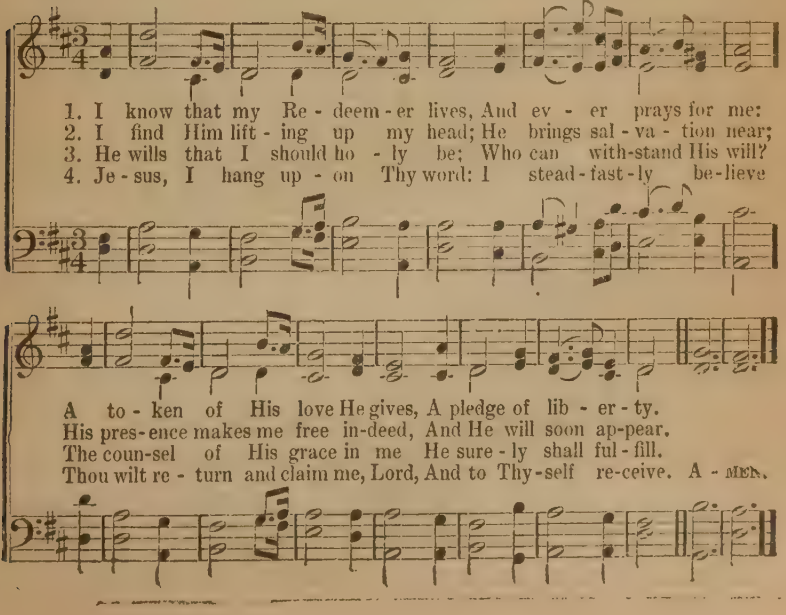

1. Go ye forth with gladness as ye bear the pre-cious seed, All the world in darkness waits, in sore dis-tress and need; Stand no lon-ger i - dle in the
2. Go ye to your neighbors who are still a-mong the lost, Tell them of sal- va - tion and the sac - ri - fice it cost; Bring them to the Sav-ior who has
3. Go ye to the hea-then who have waited thro' the years, Bow-ing down to i - dols, with a load of guilt and fears; Preach the saving gos - pel that is
4. Go ye forth with gladness to your Christ-appointed task; Ev-'ry need will be sup-plied to those who humbly ask; Hard may be the jour-ney as a- bus - y mar - ket - place; Tow'rd the field of la - bor turn with ea - ger face.
paid the debt of sin; Go this ver - y mo-ment, bring the wand'rers in.
meant for all man-kind; Bring the world to Je - sus, Mas-ter true and kind.
far your foot-steps roam, But sweet will be your welcome in your heav'nly home.
CHORUS.
Go forth, go forth at the dawn-ing of the day, Christ Him- with glad-ness Christ Himself goes
self will teach you what to say; On - ly those who loy - al - ly o- with you and

Go Forth With Gladness.


bey His great com-mand Will sing the song of vic - to - ry in
Canaan's happy land; On - ly those who loy - al - ly o - bey His great com-
rtt.
mand Will sing the song of vic - to - ry in Ca-naan's hap-py land.

223 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

CHARLES WESLEY. GEORGE F. HANDEL.


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with-stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be-lieve
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in-deed, And He will soon ap-pear.
The coun-sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy-self re-ceive. A - MEN.

224 Victory in Jesus' Name.

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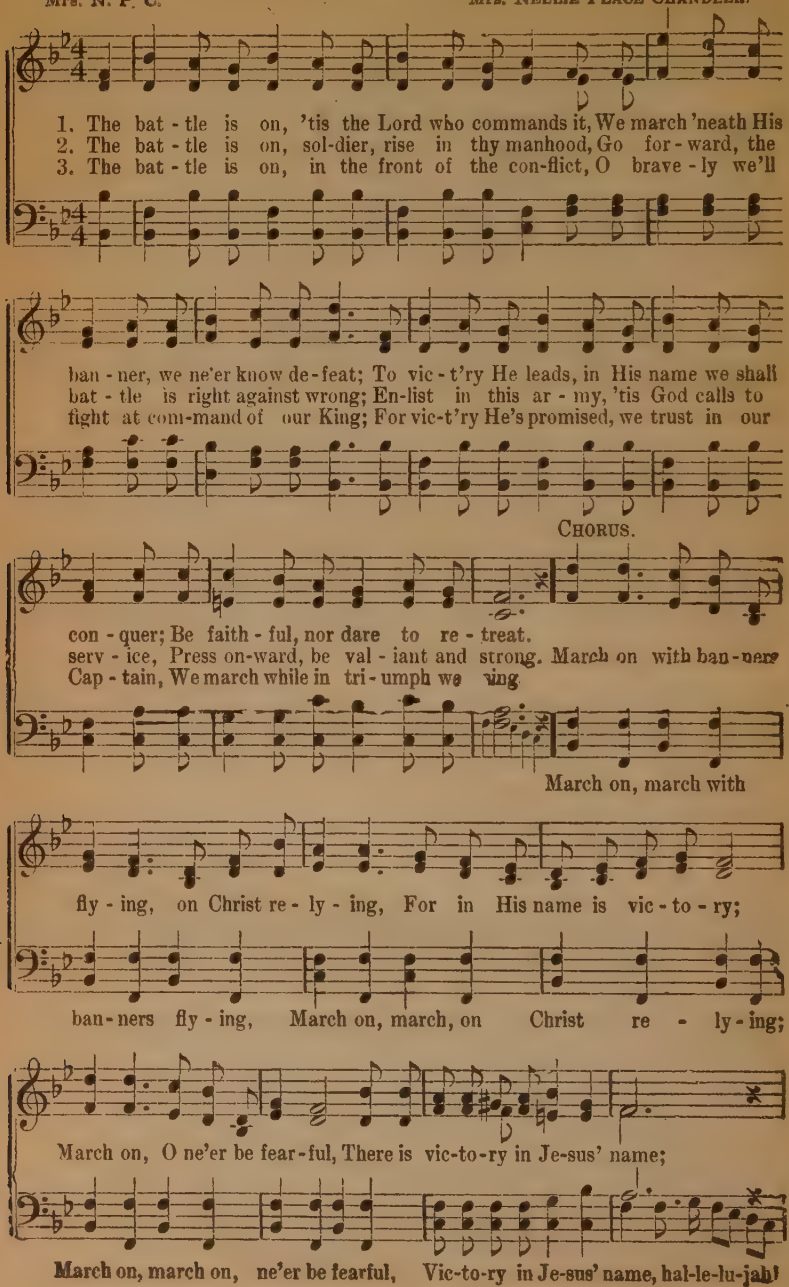
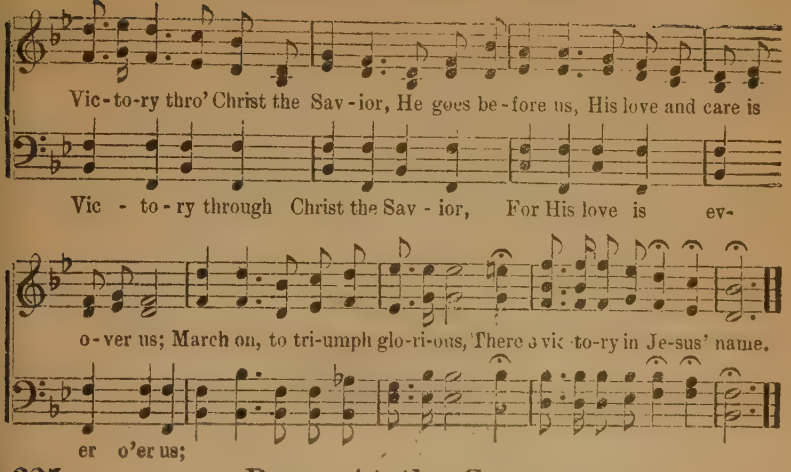
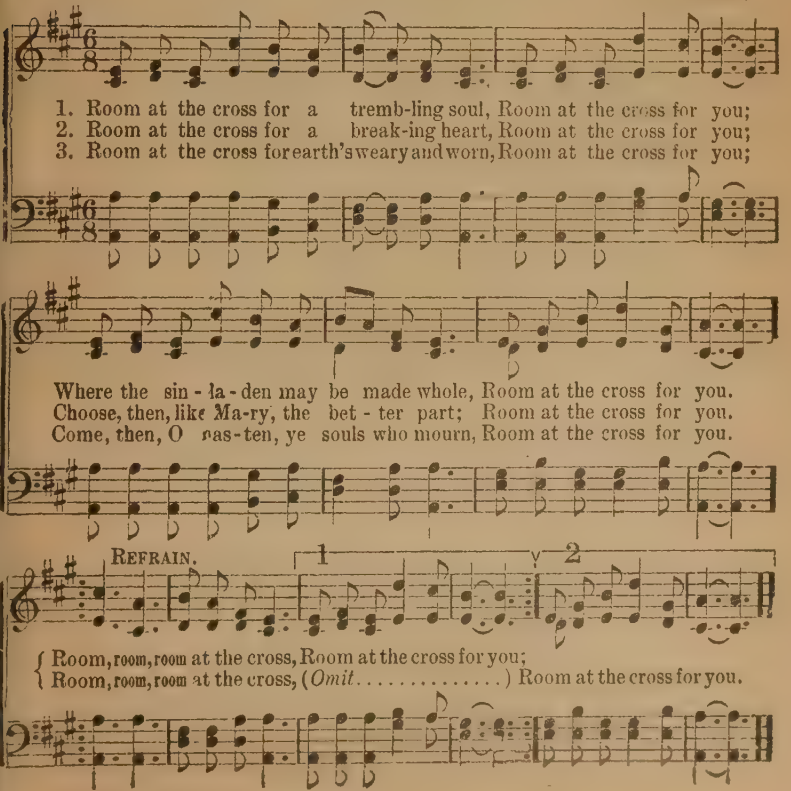
Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.


1. The bat - tle is on, 'tis the Lord who commands it, We march 'neath His
2. The bat - tle is on, sol-dier, rise in thy manhood, Go for - ward, the
3. The bat - tle is on, in the front of the con-flict, O brave - ly we'll
ban - ner, we ne'er know de-feat; To vic - t'ry He leads, in His name we shall
bat - tle is right against wrong; En-list in this ar - my, 'tis God calls to
fight at com-mand of our King; For vic-t'ry He's promised, we trust in our
CHORUS.
con - quer; Be faith - ful, nor dare to re - treat.
serv - ice, Press on-ward, be val - iant and strong. March on with ban-ners
Cap - tain, We march while in tri - umph we sing
March on, march with
fly - ing, on Christ re - ly - ing, For in His name is vic - to - ry;
ban-ners fly - ing, March on, march, on Christ re - ly - ing;
March on, O ne'er be fear-ful, There is vic-to-ry in Je-sus' name;
March on, march on, ne'er be fearful, Vic-to-ry in Je-sus' name, hal-le-lu-jah!

Victory in Jesus' Name.

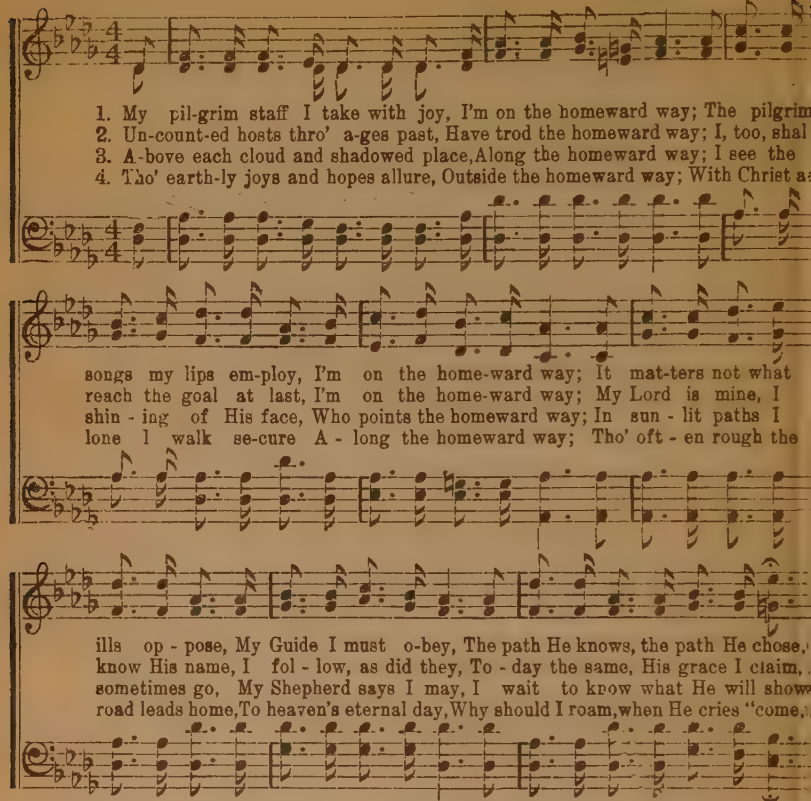

Vic-to-ry thro' Christ the Sav-ior, He goes be-fore us, His love and care is
Vic - to-ry through Christ the Sav-ior, For His love is ev-
o-ver us; March on, to tri-umph glo-ri-ous, There's vic-to-ry in Je-sus' name.
er o'er us;

225 Room At the Cross.

W. B. B. WM. B. BLAKE.

1. Room at the cross for a tremb-ling soul, Room at the cross for you;
2. Room at the cross for a break-ing heart, Room at the cross for you;
3. Room at the cross for earth's weary and worn, Room at the cross for you;
Where the sin-la-den may be made whole, Room at the cross for you.
Choose, then, like Ma-ry, the bet-ter part; Room at the cross for you.
Come, then, O pas-ten, ye souls who mourn, Room at the cross for you.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Room, room, room at the cross, Room at the cross for you;
Room, room, room at the cross, (Omit.....) Room at the cross for you.

The Homeward Way.

JULIA H. JOHNSTONE. HAMP SEWELL.


1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pilgrim
2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' a-ges past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shal
3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, Along the homeward way; I see the
4. Tho' earth-ly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a
songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the home-ward way; It mat-ters not what
reach the goal at last, I'm on the home-ward way; My Lord is mine, I
shin - ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun - lit paths I
lone I walk se-cure A - long the homeward way; Tho' oft - en rough the
ills op - pose, My Guide I must o-bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,
know His name, I fol - low, as did they, To - day the same, His grace I claim,
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show
road leads home, To heaven's eternal day, Why should I roam, when He cries "come,
CHORUS.
1–3. I'm on the home-ward way.
4. And home-ward leads the way?
The home - ward way, I'm
I'm on the homeward, homeward way,
on my home-ward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor
homeward way,

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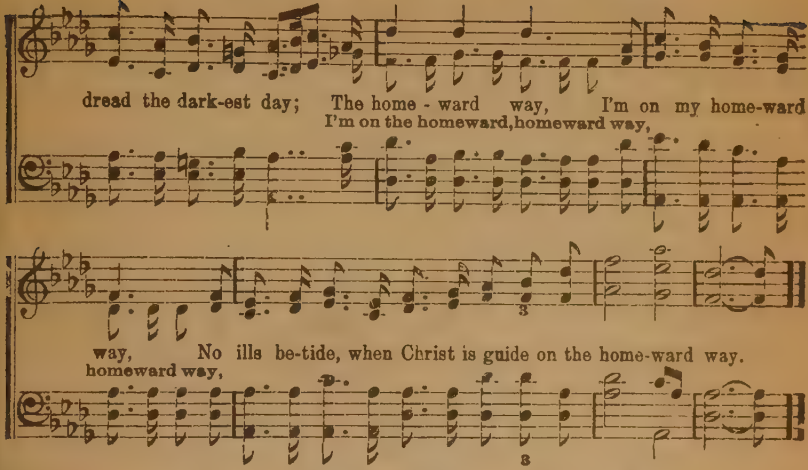
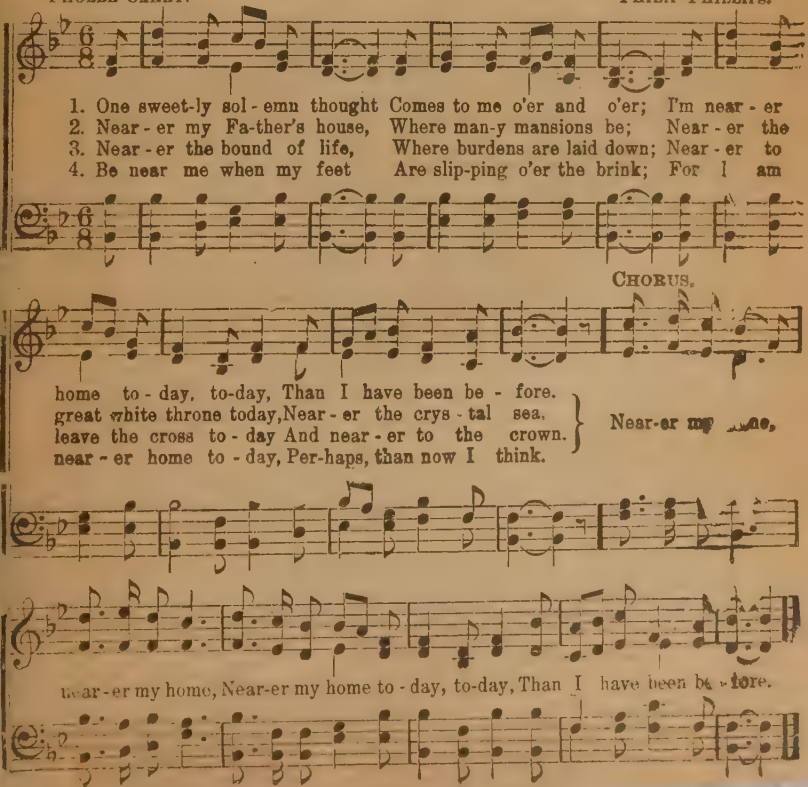
The Homeward Way. Concluded.


dread the dark-est day; The home - ward way, I'm on my home-ward
I'm on the homeward, homeward way,
way, No ills be-tide, when Christ is guide on the home-ward way.
homeward way,

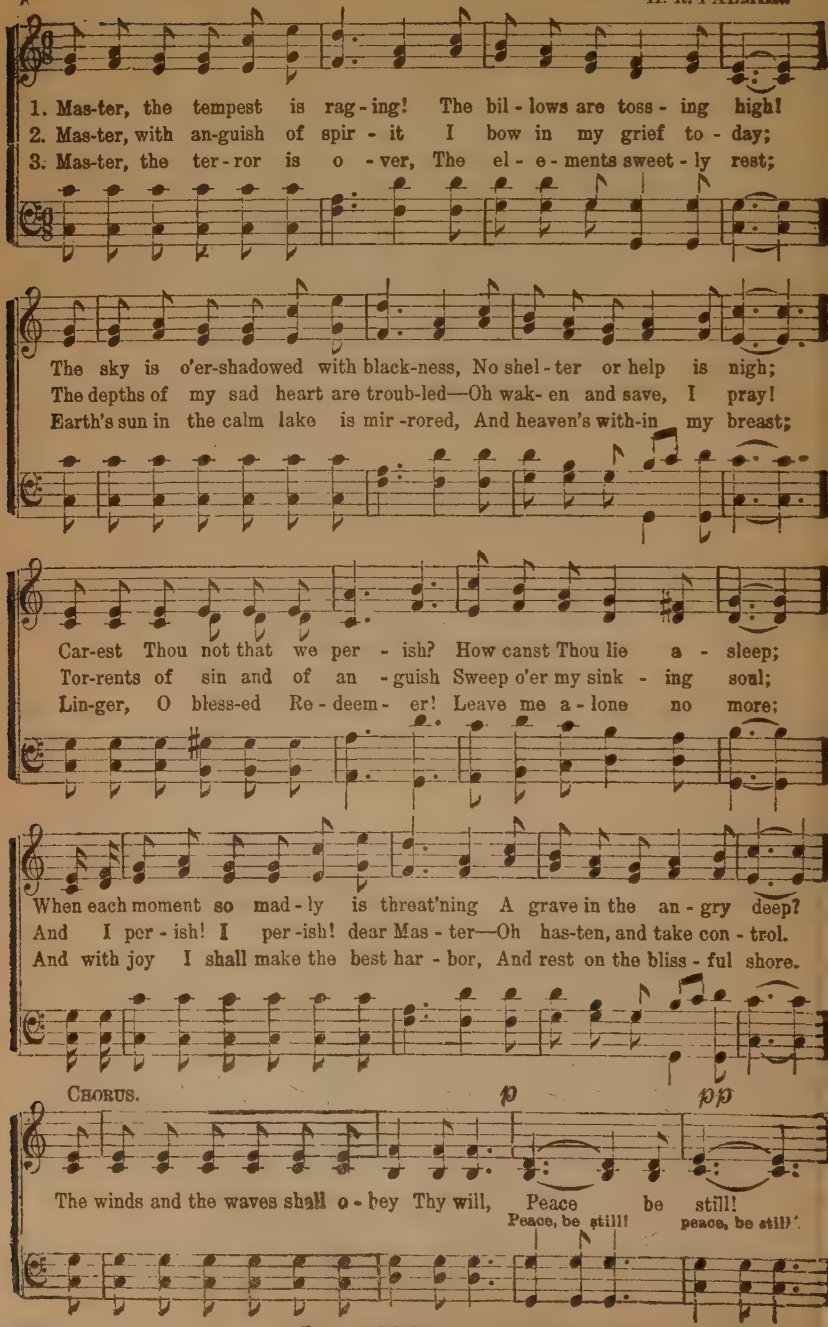
227 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

PHOEBE CAREY. PHILIP PHILLIPS.


1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near - er
2. Near - er my Fa-ther's house, Where man-y mansions be; Near - er the
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near - er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am
CHORUS.
home to - day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.
great white throne today, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
leave the cross to - day And near - er to the crown.
near - er home to - day, Per-haps, than now I think.
Near-er my home,
near-er my home, Near-er my home to - day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.

Master the Tempest Is Raging

H. R. PALMER.


1. Mas-ter, the tempest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shadowed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led—Oh wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast;
Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep;
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh has-ten, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the best har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.
CHORUS.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace be still!
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

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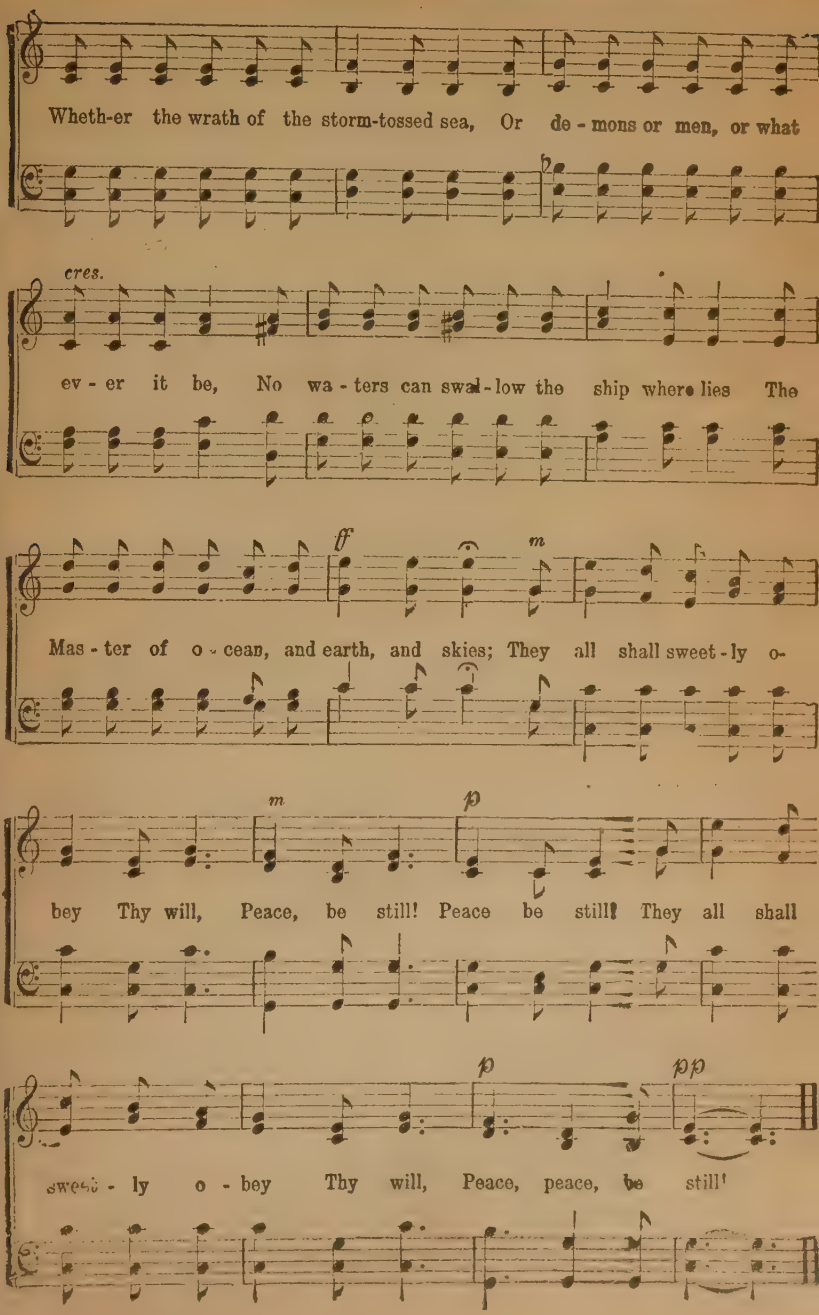
Master the Tempest Is Raging--Concluded


Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons or men, or what
cres.
ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The
ff
m
Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet - ly o-
m
p
bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace be still! They all shall
p
pp
swee - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

Make Christ King.

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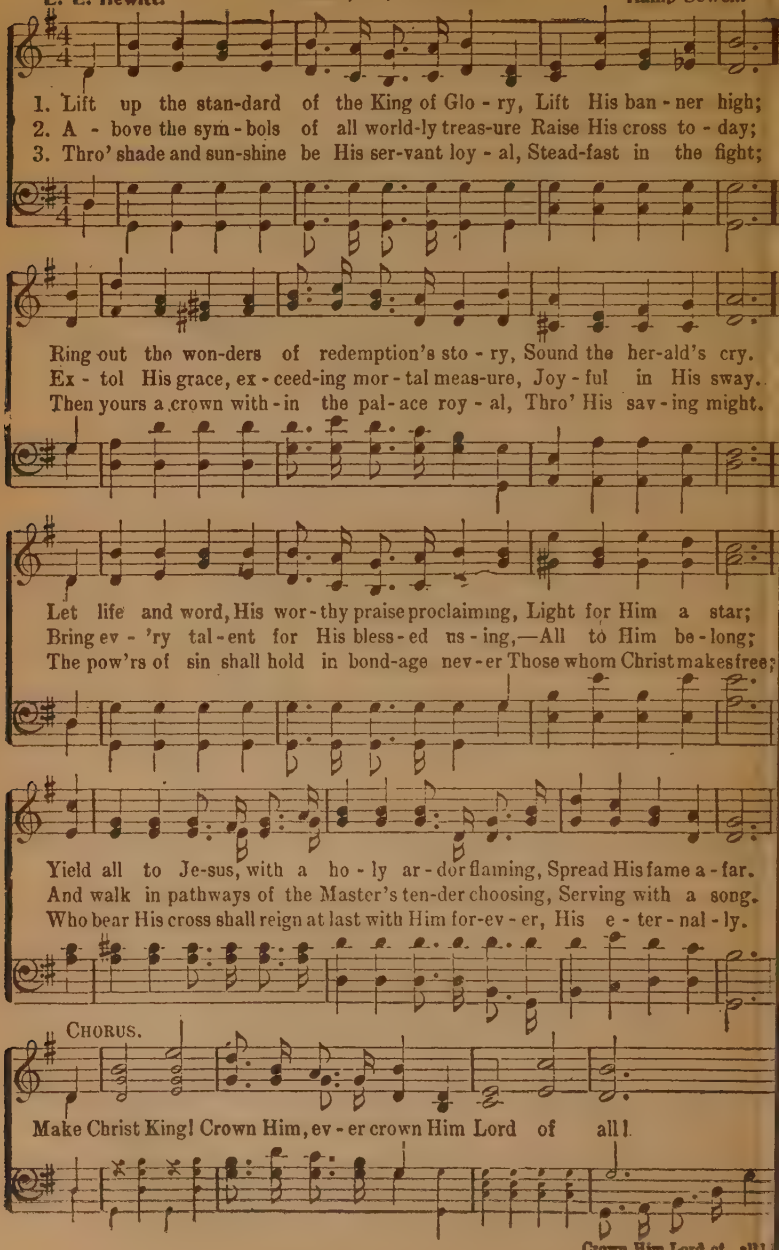
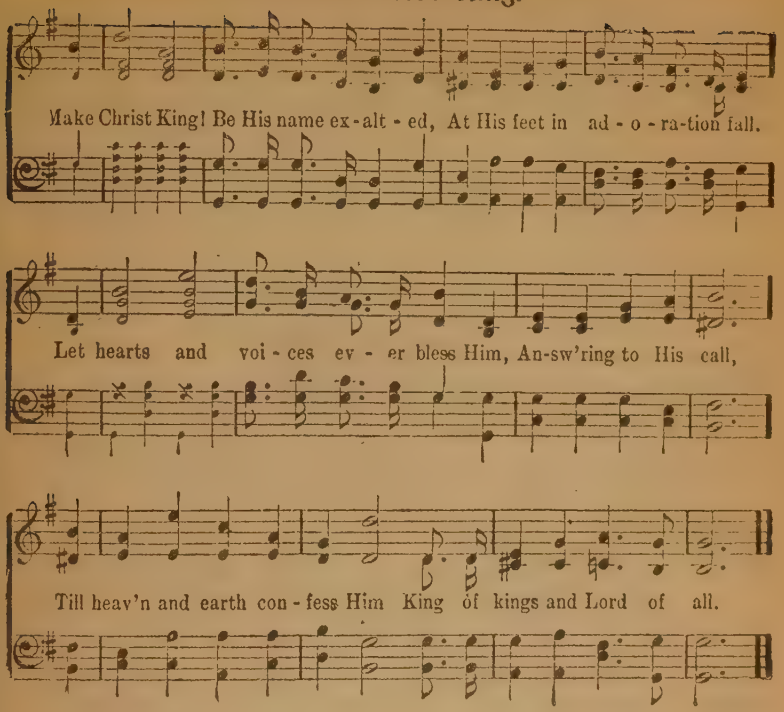
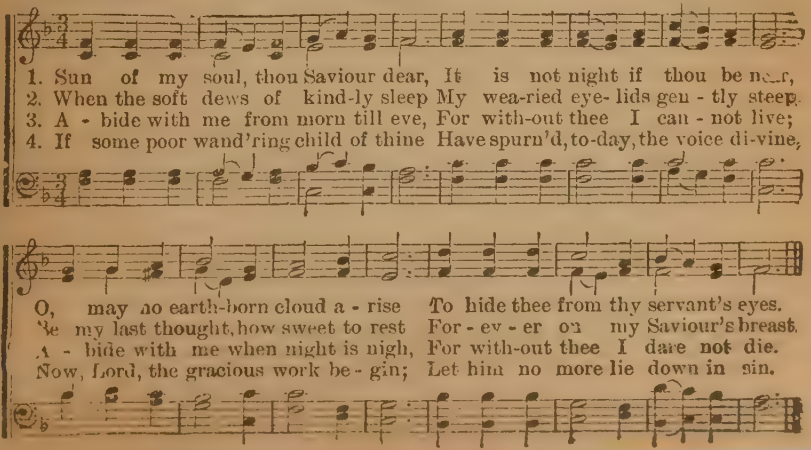

1. Lift up the stan-dard of the King of Glo - ry, Lift His ban - ner high;
2. A - bove the sym - bols of all world-ly treas-ure Raise His cross to - day;
3. Thro' shade and sun-shine be His ser-vant loy - al, Stead-fast in the fight;
Ring out the won-ders of redemption's sto - ry, Sound the her-ald's cry.
Ex - tol His grace, ex - ceed-ing mor - tal meas-ure, Joy - ful in His sway.
Then yours a crown with - in the pal - ace roy - al, Thro' His sav - ing might.
Let life and word, His wor - thy praise proclaiming, Light for Him a star;
Bring ev - 'ry tal - ent for His bless - ed us - ing,—All to Him be - long;
The pow'rs of sin shall hold in bond-age nev - er Those whom Christ makes free;
Yield all to Je-sus, with a ho - ly ar - dor flaming, Spread His fame a - far.
And walk in pathways of the Master's ten-der choosing, Serving with a song.
Who bear His cross shall reign at last with Him for-ev - er, His e - ter - nal - ly.
CHORUS.
Make Christ King! Crown Him, ev - er crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him Lord of all!

Make Christ King.


Make Christ King! Be His name ex-alt-ed, At His feet in ad-o-ra-tion fall.
Let hearts and voi-ces ev-er bless Him, An-sw'ring to His call,
Till heav'n and earth con-fess Him King of kings and Lord of all.

230 Sun of My Soul.

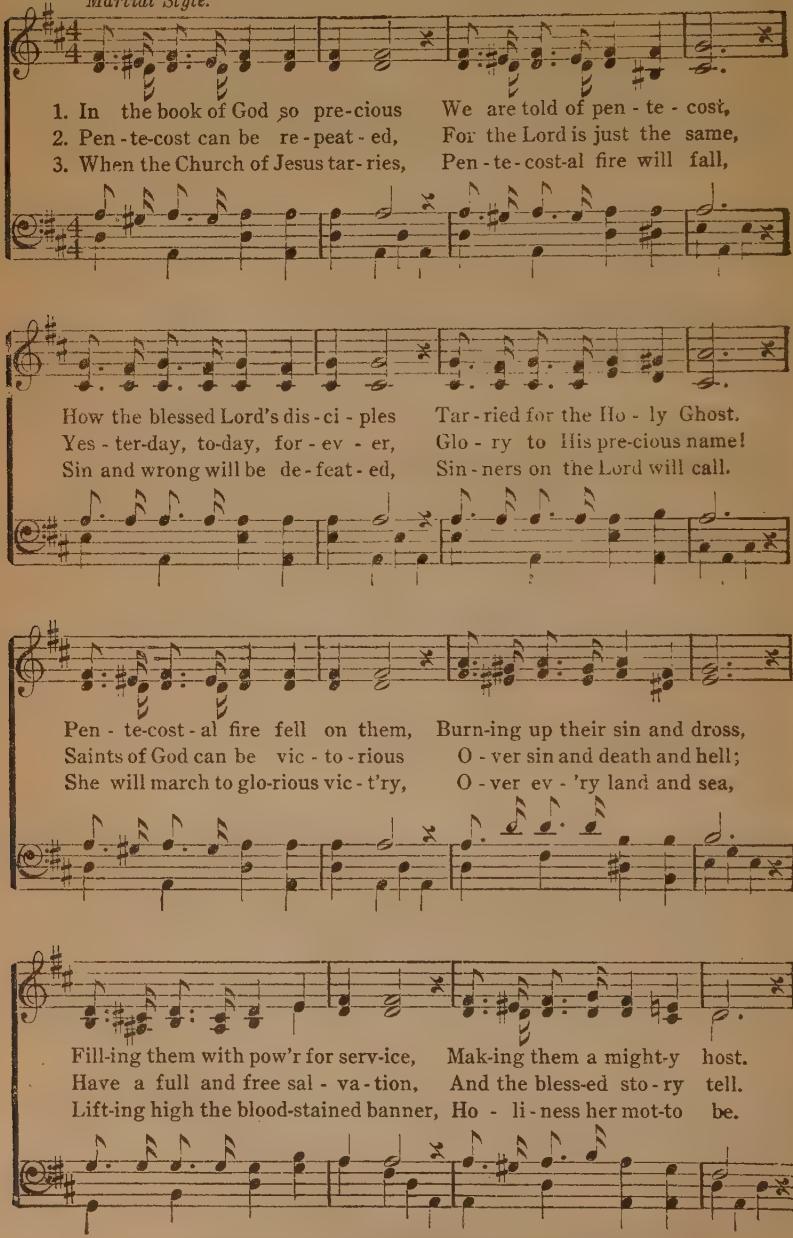
JOHN KEBLE. (Hursley. L. M.) FR. PETER RITTER.


1. Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, It is not night if thou be near,
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can-not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurn'd, to-day, the voice di-vine,
O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
'Se my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

Pentecostal Fire Is Falling.

B. Rev. GEORGE BENNARD.

Martial Style.


1. In the book of God so pre-cious We are told of pen - te - cost,
2. Pen - te-cost can be re - peat - ed, For the Lord is just the same,
3. When the Church of Jesus tar - ries, Pen - te - cost-al fire will fall,
How the blessed Lord's dis - ci - ples Tar - ried for the Ho - ly Ghost.
Yes - ter-day, to-day, for - ev - er, Glo - ry to His pre-cious name!
Sin and wrong will be de - feat - ed, Sin - ners on the Lord will call.
Pen - te-cost - al fire fell on them, Burn-ing up their sin and dross,
Saints of God can be vic - to - rious O - ver sin and death and hell;
She will march to glo-rious vic - t'ry, O - ver ev - 'ry land and sea,
Fill-ing them with pow'r for serv-ice, Mak-ing them a might-y host.
Have a full and free sal - va - tion, And the bless-ed sto - ry tell.
Lift-ing high the blood-stained banner, Ho - li - ness her mot-to be.

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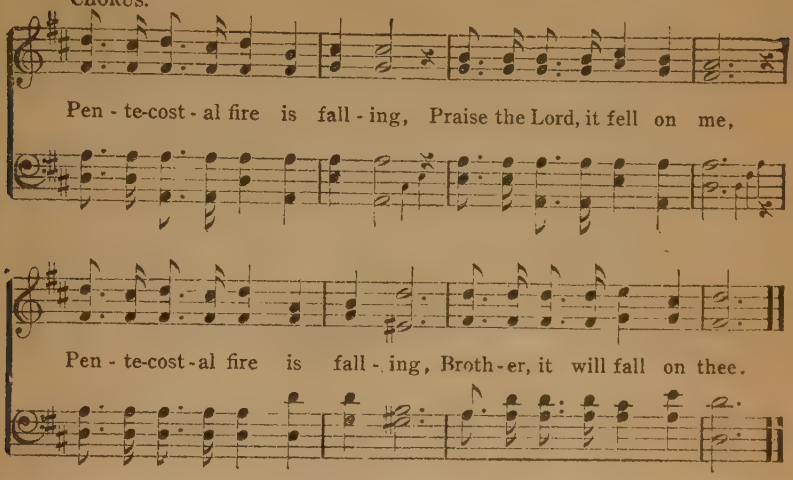
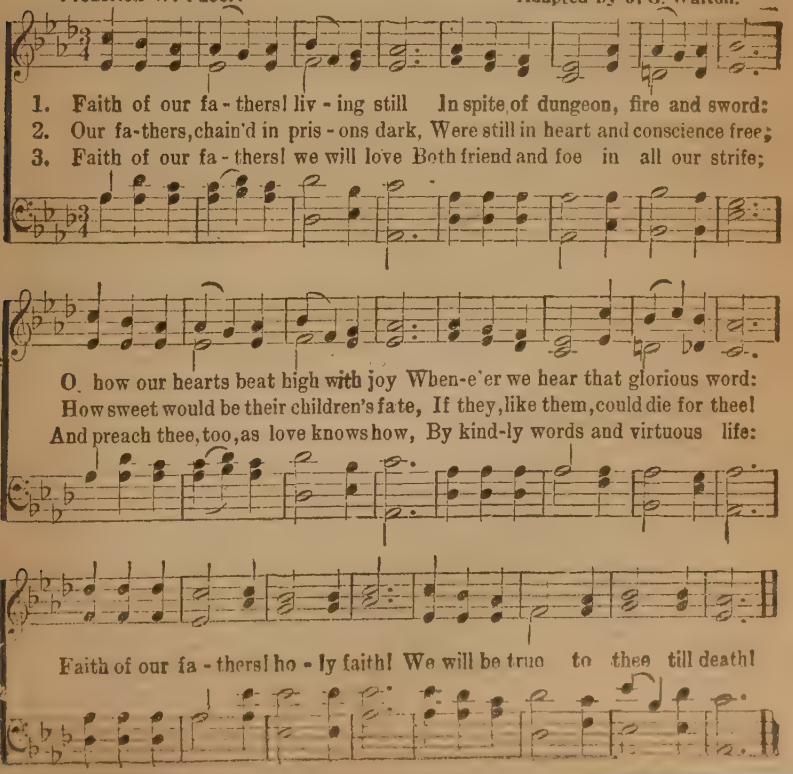
Pentecostal Fire Is Falling—Concluded.

CHORUS.



232 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. Adapted by J. G. Walton.


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chain'd in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Jesus is Mine.

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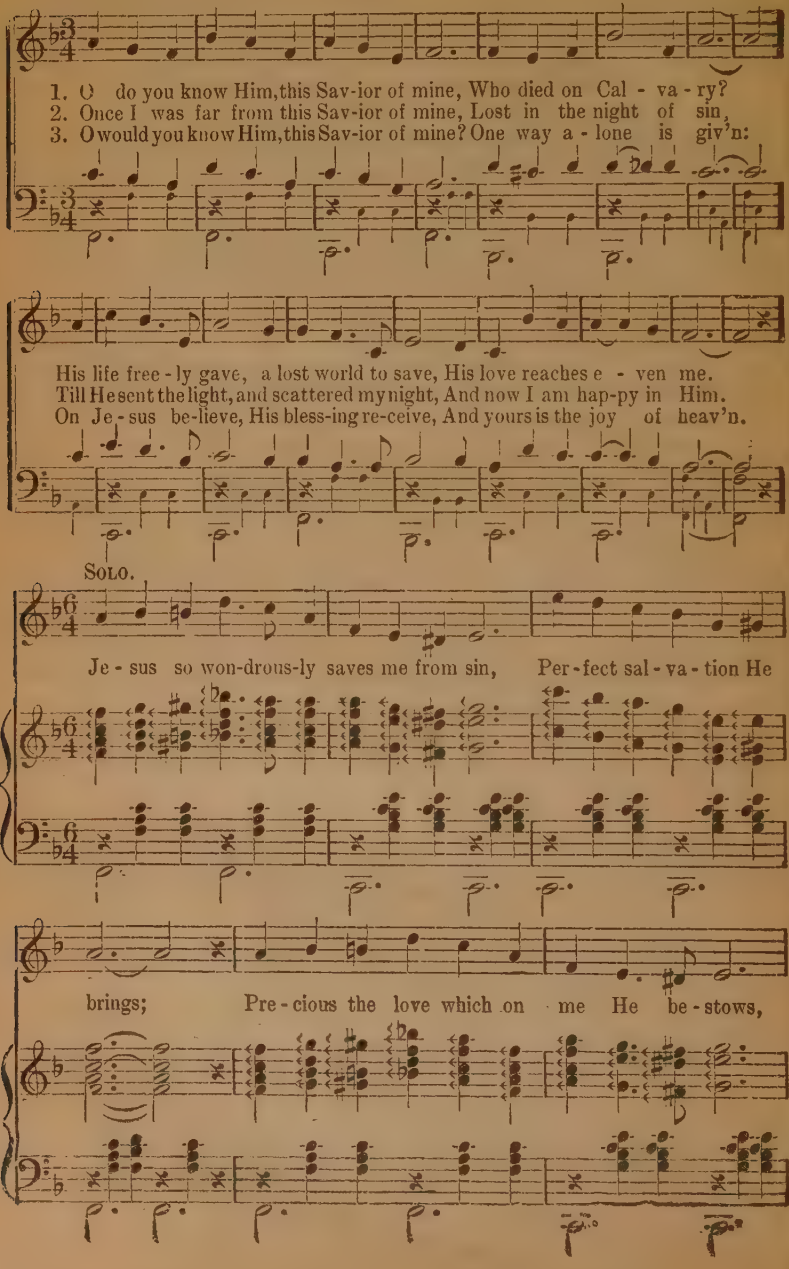
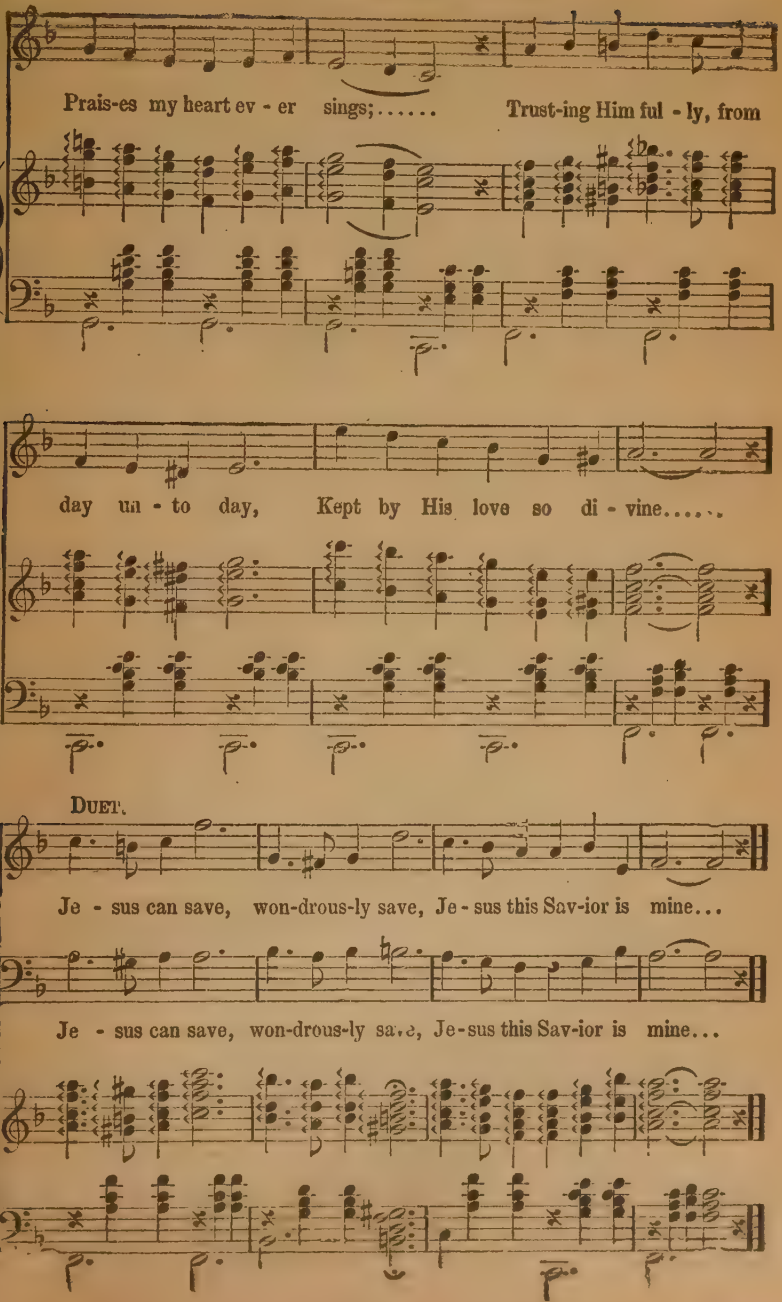
Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER.

DUET. Tenor (or Alto) and Soprano.


1. O do you know Him, this Sav-ior of mine, Who died on Cal - va - ry?
2. Once I was far from this Sav-ior of mine, Lost in the night of sin,
3. O would you know Him, this Sav-ior of mine? One way a - lone is giv'n:
His life free - ly gave, a lost world to save, His love reaches e - ven me.
Till He sent the light, and scattered my night, And now I am hap-py in Him.
On Je - sus be-lieve, His bless-ing re-ceive, And yours is the joy of heav'n.
SOLO.
Je - sus so won-drous-ly saves me from sin, Per - fect sal - va - tion He
brings; Pre - cious the love which on me He be - stows,

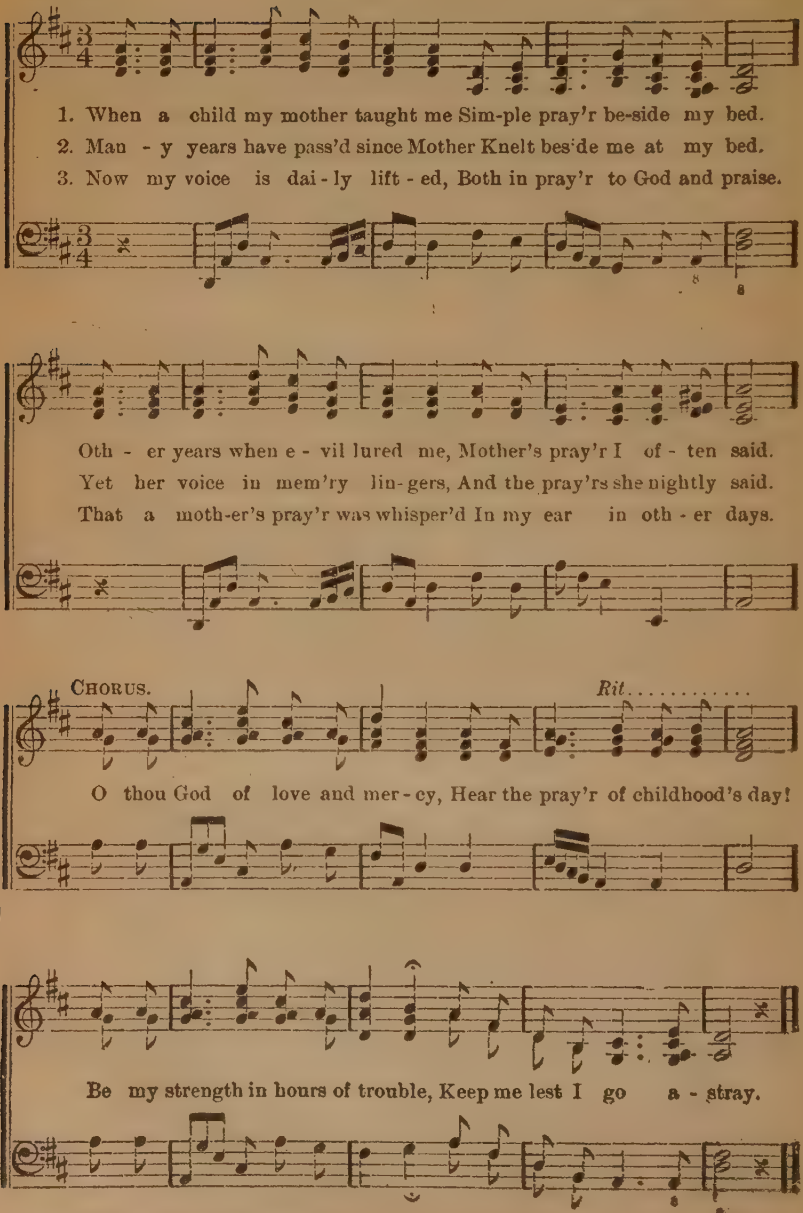
Jesus Is Mine.


Prais-es my heart ev - er sings;..... Trust-ing Him ful - ly, from
day un - to day, Kept by His love so di - vine.....
DUET.
Je - sus can save, won-drous-ly save, Je - sus this Sav-ior is mine...
Je - sus can save, won-drous-ly save, Je - sus this Sav-ior is mine...

Mother's Prayer.

Dedicated to my Mother.

M. J. H. MELVIN J. HILL.


1. When a child my mother taught me Sim-ple pray'r be-side my bed.
2. Man - y years have pass'd since Mother Knelt bes'de me at my bed.
3. Now my voice is dai - ly lift - ed, Both in pray'r to God and praise.
Oth - er years when e - vil lured me, Mother's pray'r I of - ten said.
Yet her voice in mem'ry lin-gers, And the pray'rs she nightly said.
That a moth-er's pray'r was whisper'd In my ear in oth - er days.
CHORUS.
Rit.
O thou God of love and mer - cy, Hear the pray'r of childhood's day!
Be my strength in hours of trouble, Keep me lest I go a - stray.

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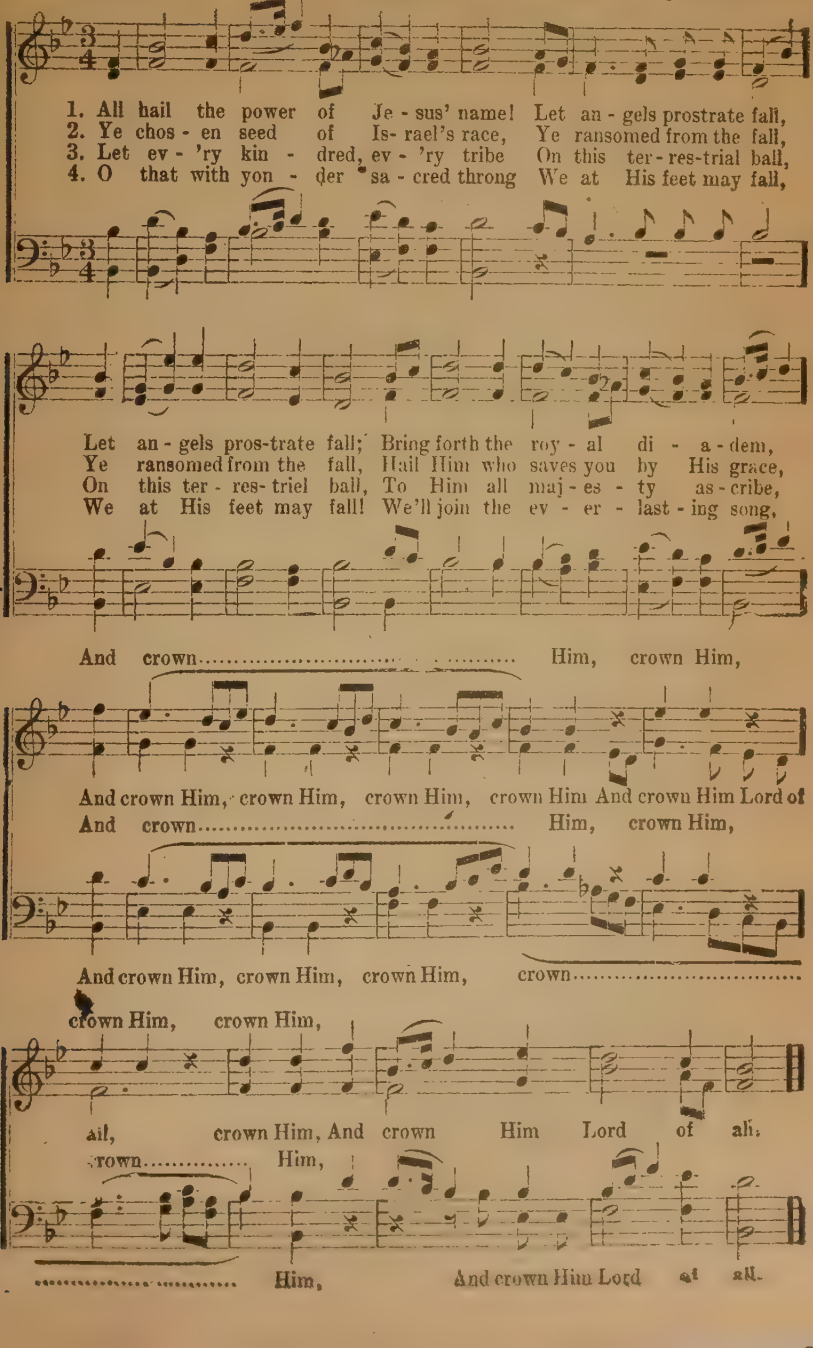
235 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. (Diadem.) James Elliot.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res-triel ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

The End of the Road.

Dedicated to Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch.

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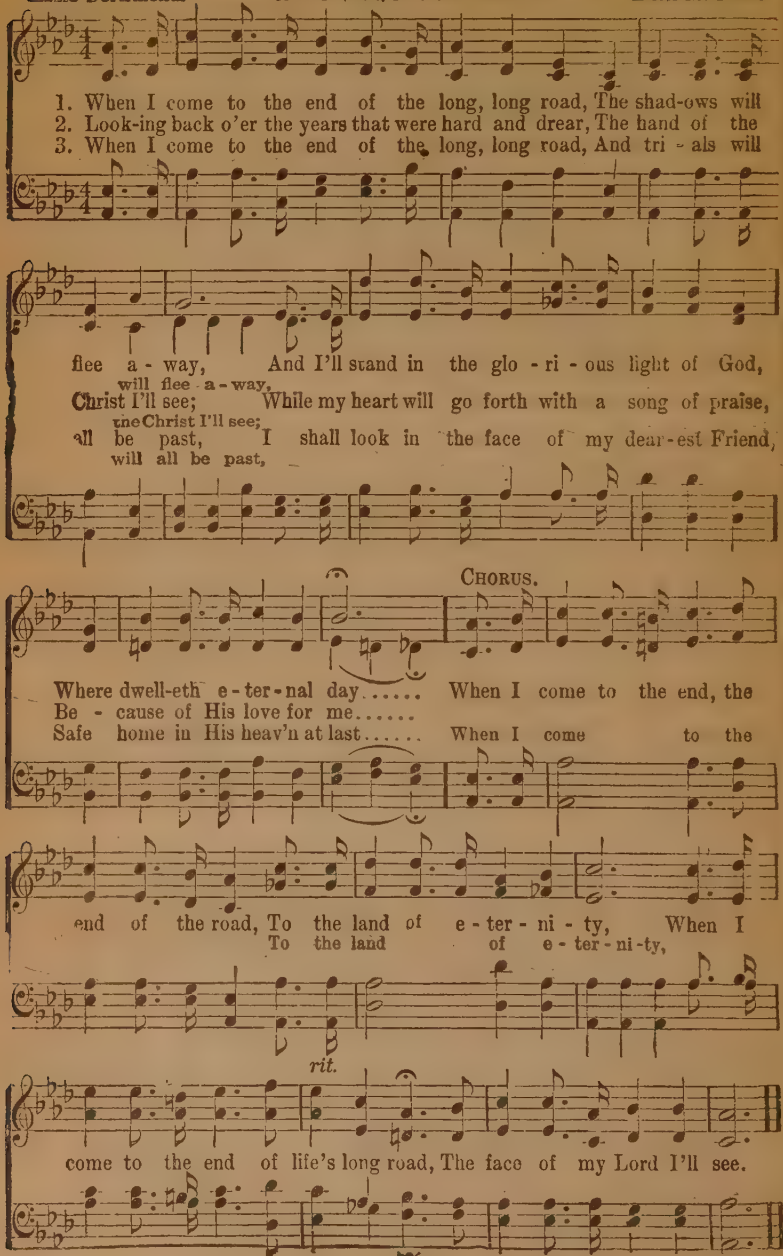
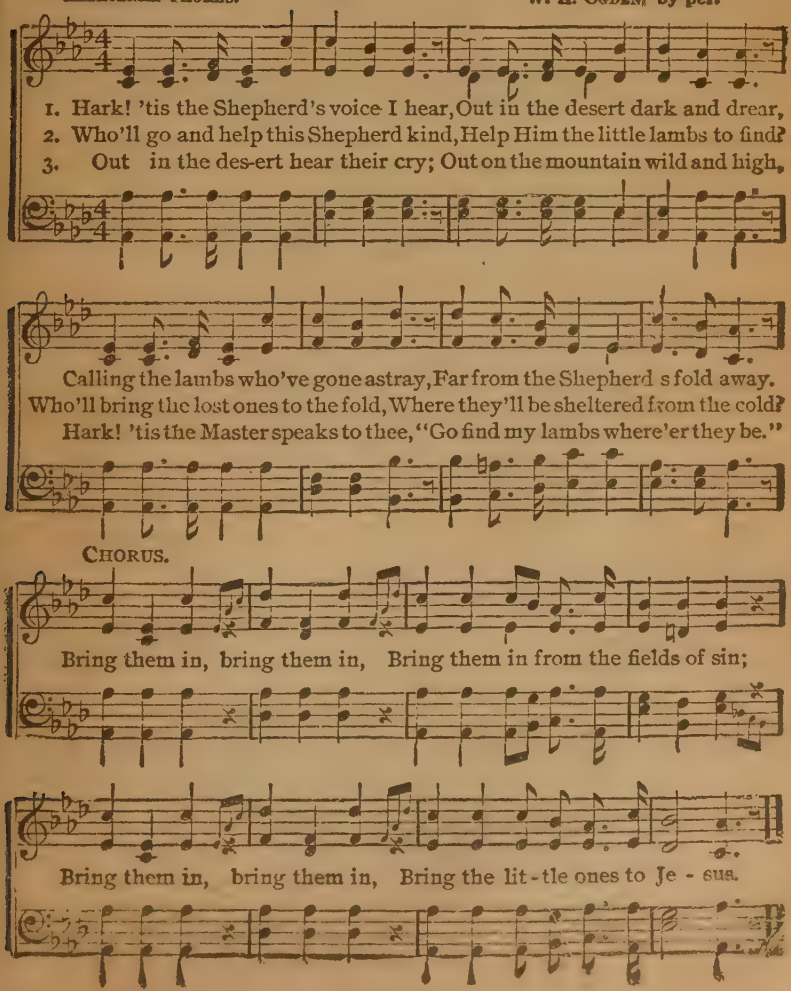
Lizzie McArmond. Elton M. Roth.

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will
2. Look-ing back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the
3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will
flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God,
will flee a - way,
Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
the Christ I'll see;
all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear-est Friend,
will all be past,
CHORUS.
Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day..... When I come to the end, the
Be - cause of His love for me.....
Safe home in His heav'n at last..... When I come to the
end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,
rit.
come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

Children's Songs.

237 Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN, by per.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,
Calling the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd s fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."
CHORUS.
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

Suffer the Children to Come.

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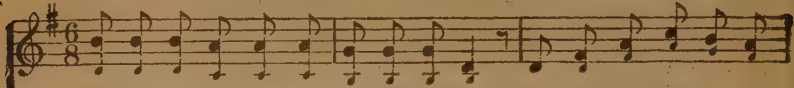
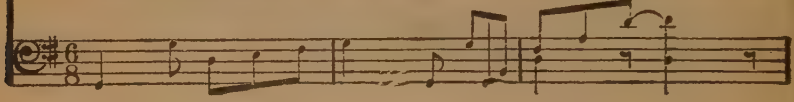
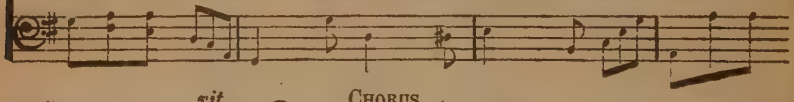
J. Gilchrist Lawson. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



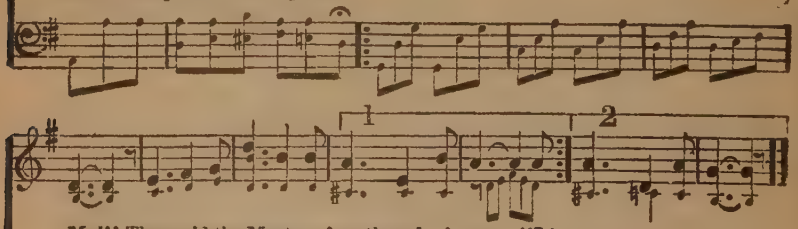
1. "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un - to Me!" Thus said the Mas-ter of
2. With His own blood the dear children He bought, And all the lambs in His
3. When the dear Sav-ior was here up - on earth, Show-ing to man-kind a
4. Sam-uel and Ma - ry and Dan-iel and Ruth Wor-shiped the Sav - ior in
5. Children once shout-ed ho - san-nas of yore; Chil-dren may still their dear



earth and of sea: Je - sus, who lov-eth the lit - tle ones still, Bless-es them
bos - om are brought To the green pastures the still wa-ters by; Christ, the Good
lit - tle child's worth, He said, with children and babes on His knees, "Like to the
spir - it and truth; Ja - cob and Jo-seph and Mo - ses of old Taught that the
Sav - ior a - dore; Youthful and a-ged glad anthems shall raise; Songs of the



now if they do His good will.
Shepherd, their needs will supply. { "Suf-fer the chil - dren to come un - to
kingdom of Heav-en are these." { ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to
chil-dren may en-ter the fold.
children shall perfect God's praise.

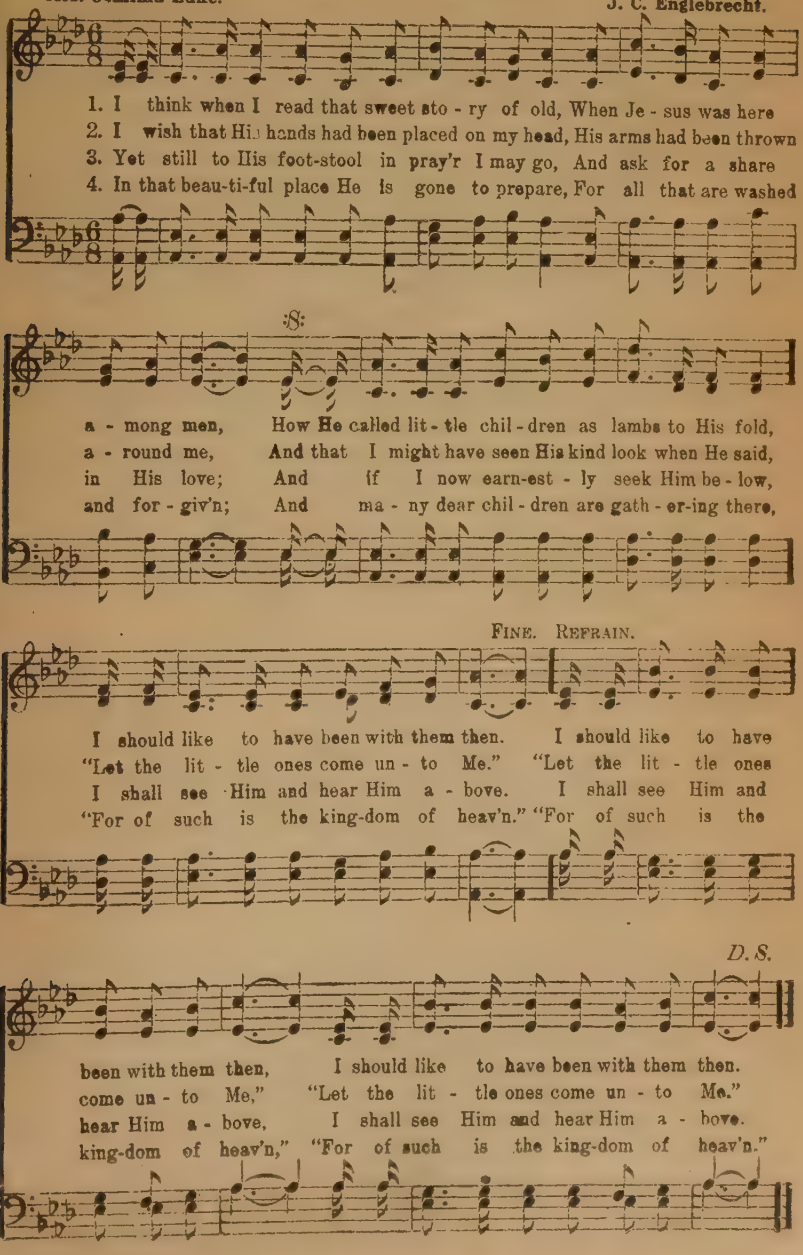


Me!" Thus said the Master of earth and of sea; "I
thee, Suf-fer the children to (*Omit*.....) come un - to Me!"

The Sweet Story of Old.

'And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them."—Mark 10:16.

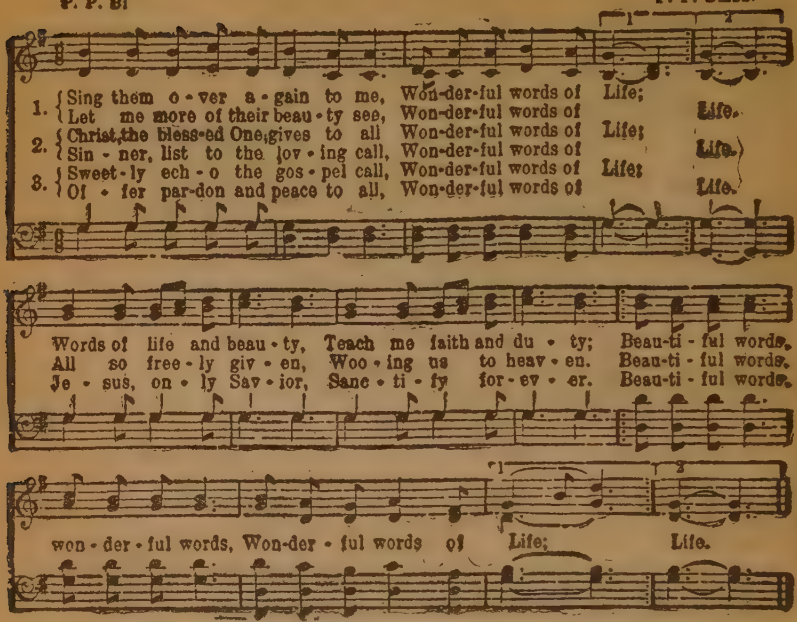
Mrs. Jemima Luke. J. C. Englebrecht.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been thrown
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to prepare, For all that are washed
a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
in His love; And if I now earn-est - ly seek Him be - low,
and for - giv'n; And ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er-ing there,
FINE. REFRAIN.
I should like to have been with them then. I should like to have
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me." "Let the lit - tle ones
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall see Him and
"For of such is the king-dom of heav'n." "For of such is the
D. S.
been with them then, I should like to have been with them then.
come un - to Me," "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
king-dom of heav'n," "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

240 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau-ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau-ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau-ti - ful words,
won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life; Life.

241 Jewels.

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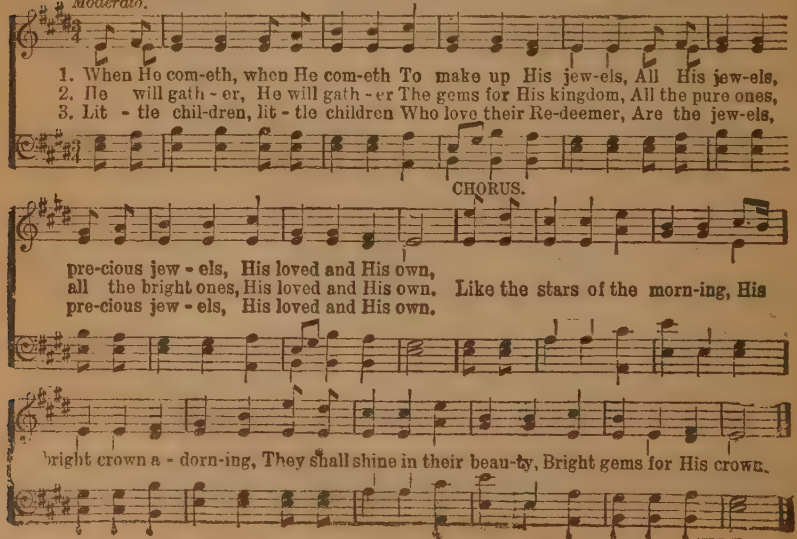
Rev. W. O. Cushing.

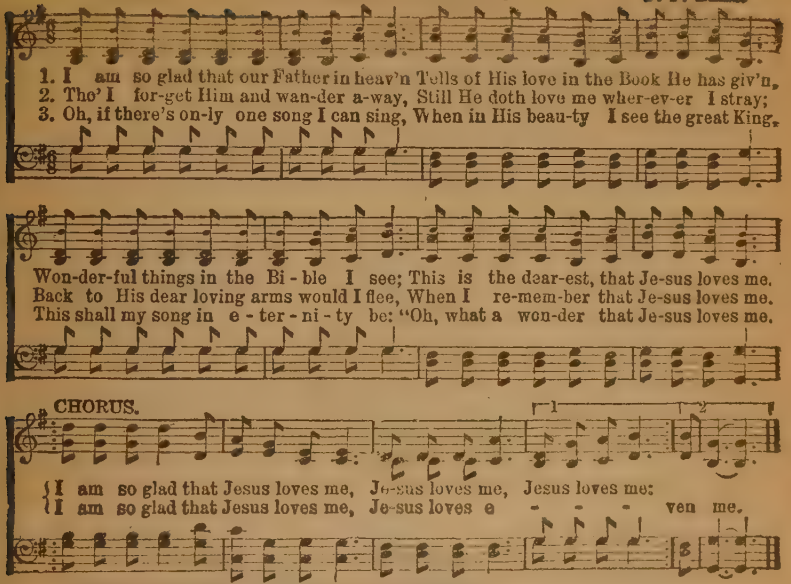
Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom, All the pure ones,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle children Who love their Re-deemer, Are the jew-els,
CHORUS.
pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own,
all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing, His
pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
bright crown a - dorn-ing, They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

242 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. BLISS. "God is love."—1 John 4: 8. P. P. BLISS.


1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,
Won-der-ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me.
CHORUS.
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me;
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves e - - - ven me.

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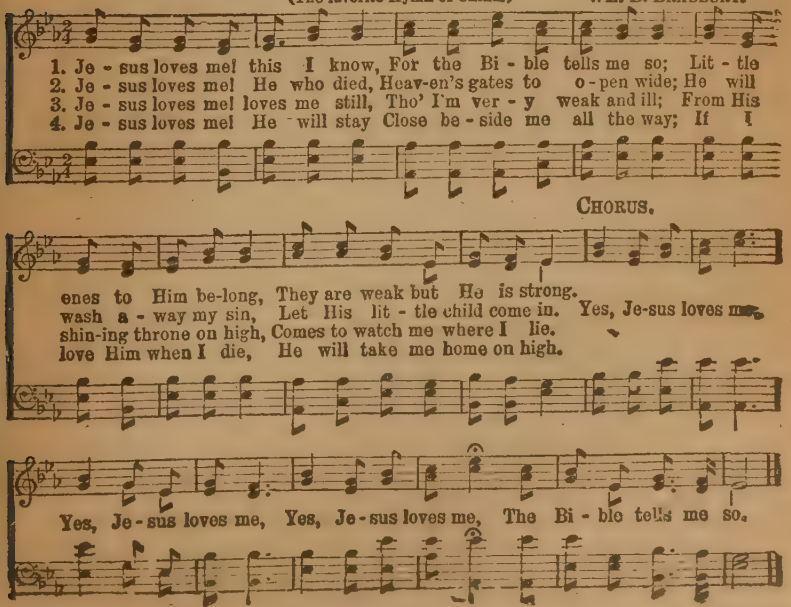
243 Jesus Loves Me.

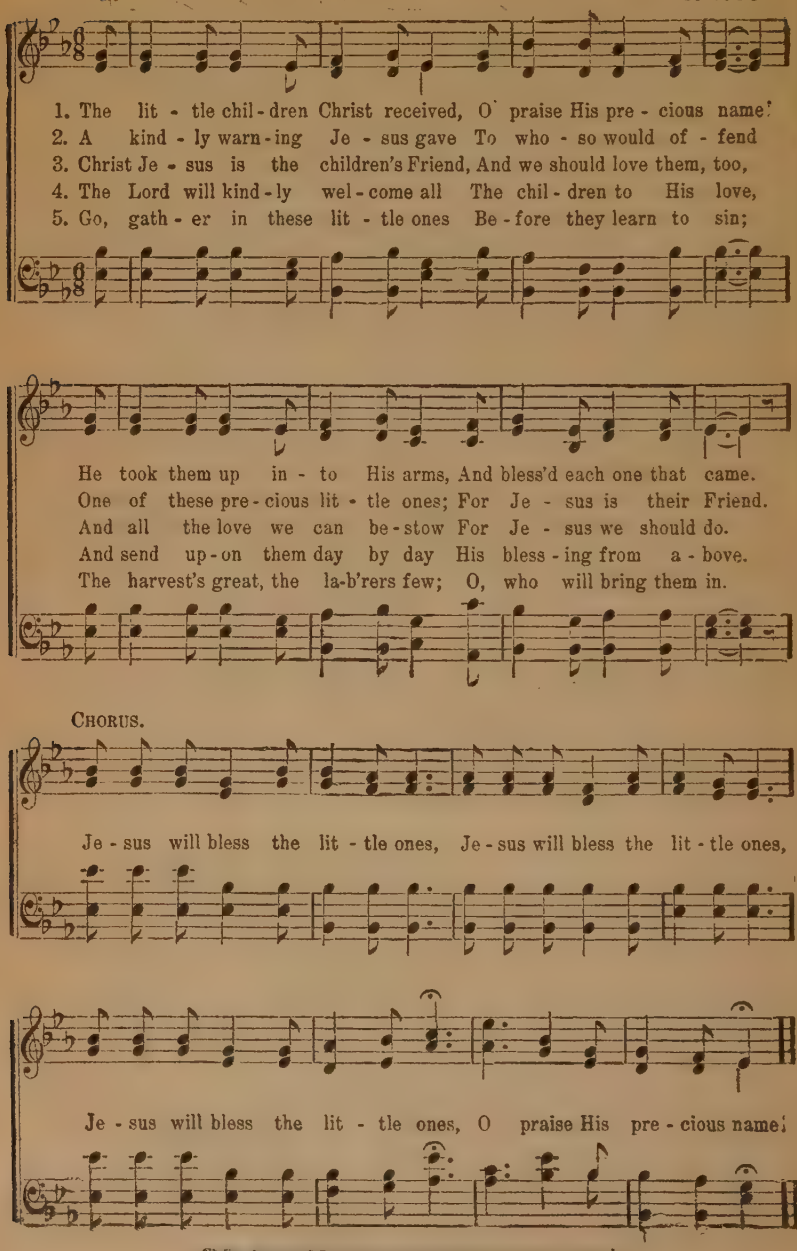
(The favorite Hymn of China.) WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I
CHORUS.
ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

Jesus Will Bless the Little Ones.

"He took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them and blessed them."

N. J. G. F.

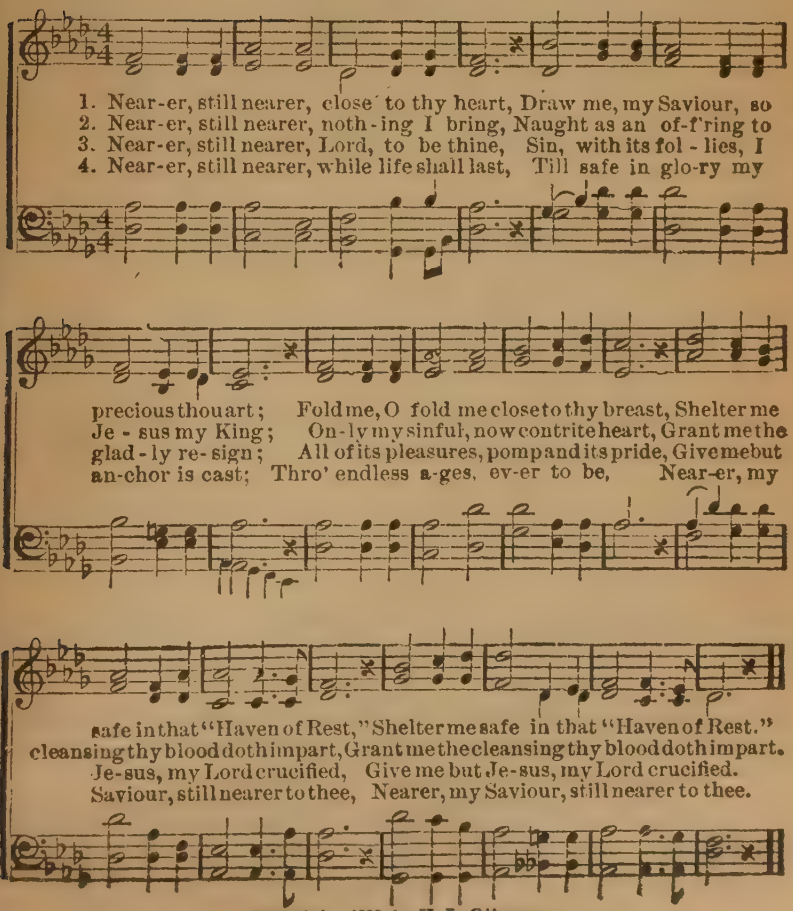

1. The lit - tle chil - dren Christ received, O praise His pre - cious name!
2. A kind - ly warn - ing Je - sus gave To who - so would of - fend
3. Christ Je - sus is the children's Friend, And we should love them, too,
4. The Lord will kind - ly wel - come all The chil - dren to His love,
5. Go, gath - er in these lit - tle ones Be - fore they learn to sin;
He took them up in - to His arms, And bless'd each one that came.
One of these pre - cious lit - tle ones; For Je - sus is their Friend.
And all the love we can be - stow For Je - sus we should do.
And send up - on them day by day His bless - ing from a - bove.
The harvest's great, the la-b'rers few; O, who will bring them in.
CHORUS.
Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones,
Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, O praise His pre - cious name!

This hymn is free to be used for the glory of God.

Devotional

245 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Near-er, still nearer, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Saviour, so
2. Near-er, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to
3. Near-er, still nearer, Lord, to be thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I
4. Near-er, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my
precious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shelter me
Je-sus my King; On-ly my sinful, now contrite heart, Grant me the
glad-ly re-sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
an-chor is cast; Thro' endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my
safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
cleansing thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart.
Je-sus, my Lord crucified, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord crucified.
Saviour, still nearer to thee, Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to thee.

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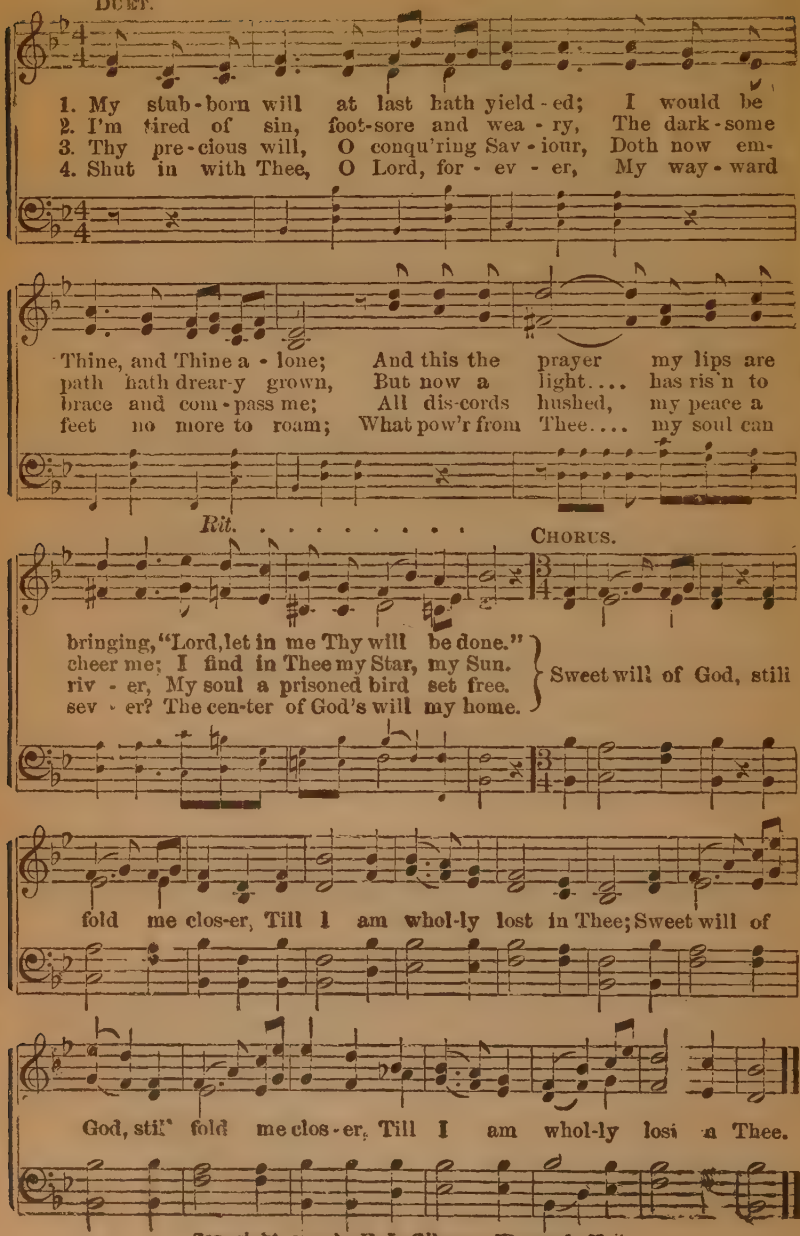
246 Sweet Will of God.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Duet.


1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some
3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav-iour, Doth now em-
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My way-ward
Thine, and Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are
path hath drear-y grown, But now a light.... has ris'n to
brace and com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a
feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee.... my soul can
Rit.
Chorus.
bringing, "Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
cheer me; I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
riv-er, My soul a prisoned bird set free.
sev-er? The cen-ter of God's will my home.
Sweet will of God, still
fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of
God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

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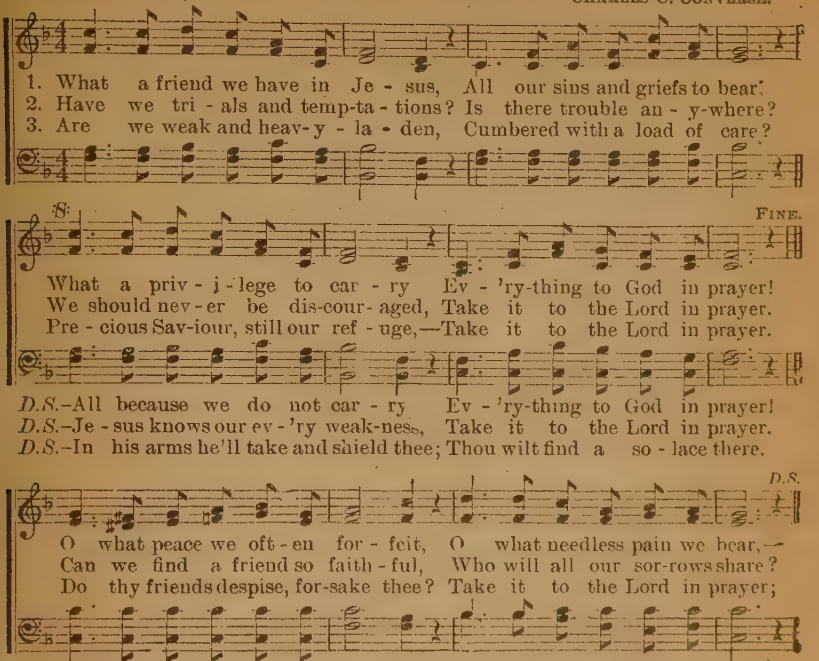
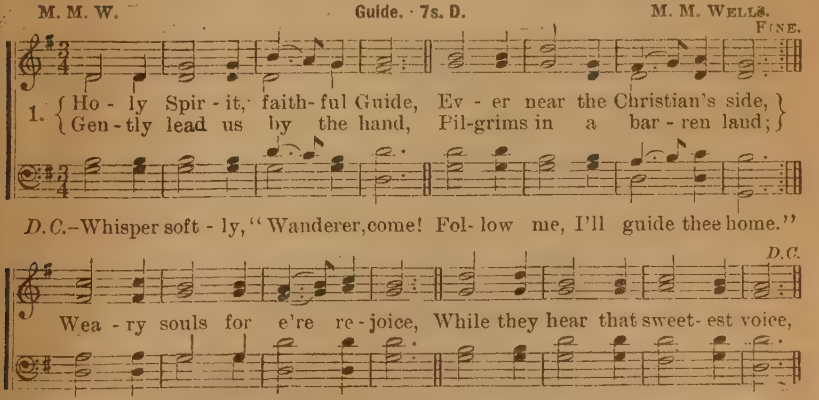
247 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, ALT. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - j - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour- aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

248 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. Guide. · 7s. D. M. M. WELLS.

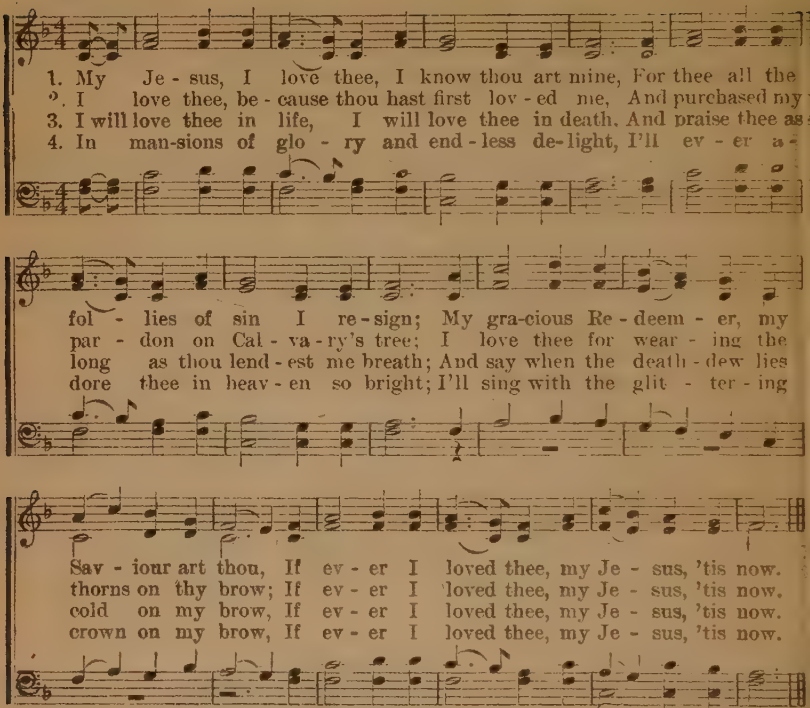

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith- ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
{ Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a bar - ren land;
D.C.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wanderer, come! Fol- low me, I'll guide thee home."
Wea - ry souls for e're re - joice, While they hear that sweet- est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er:

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,—

249 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. A. J. GORDON.


1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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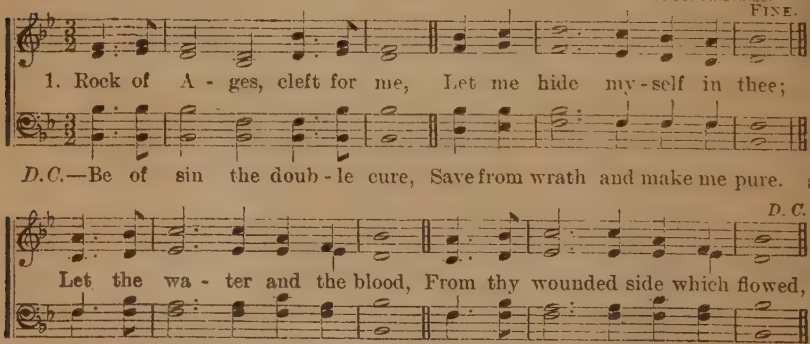
250 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

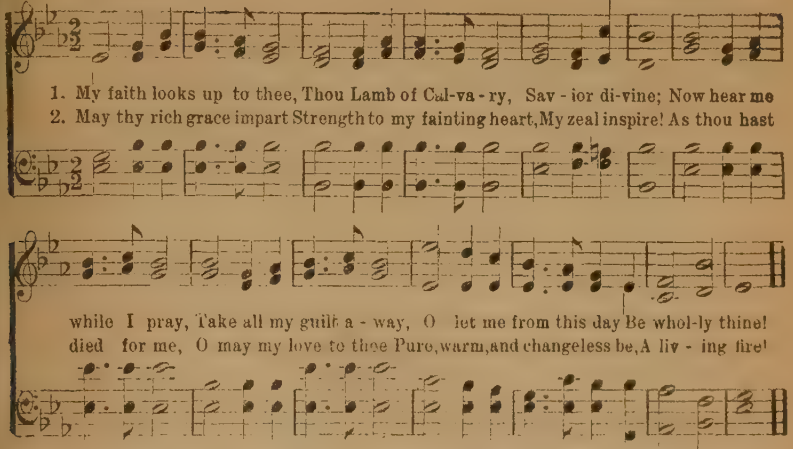

FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

251 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

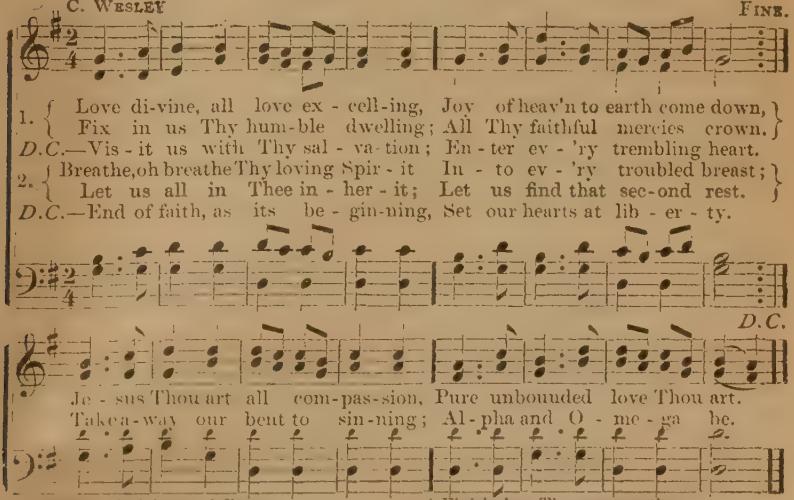

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine!
died for me, O may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

252 Love Divine.

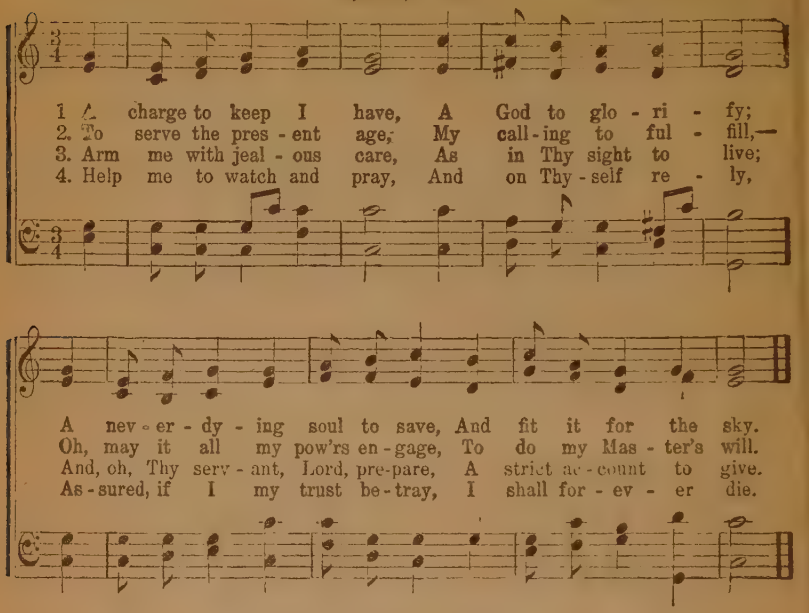
C. WESLEY


FINE.
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faithful mercies crown.
D.C.—Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
2. Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spir-it In-to ev-'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee in-her-it; Let us find that sec-ond rest.
D.C.—End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
D.C.
Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love Thou art.
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave;
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

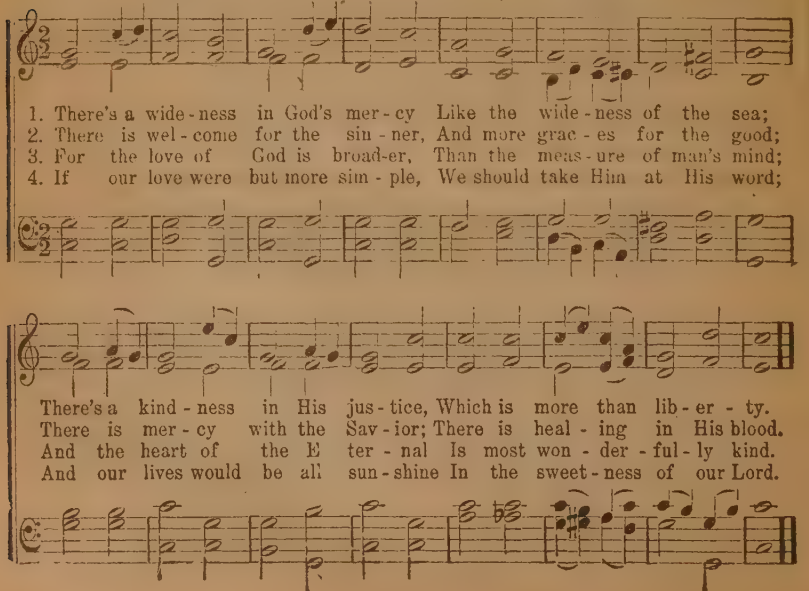
4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,—
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

253 A Charge to Keep I Have.

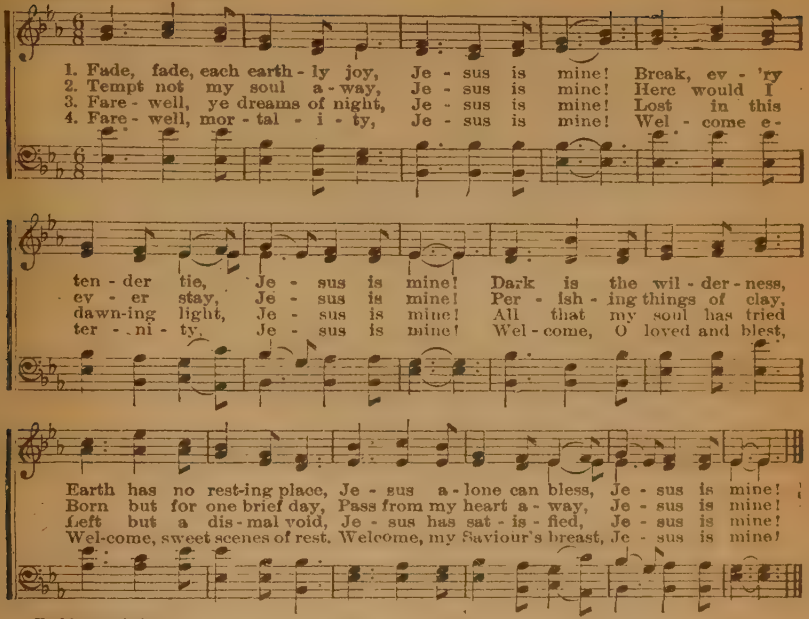
CHARLES WESLEY. Boylston, S. M. LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And, oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

254 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

F. W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURGEE.


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er, Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

255 Jesus is Mine!

MRS. CATHARINE J. BONAR. T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e -
ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest. Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

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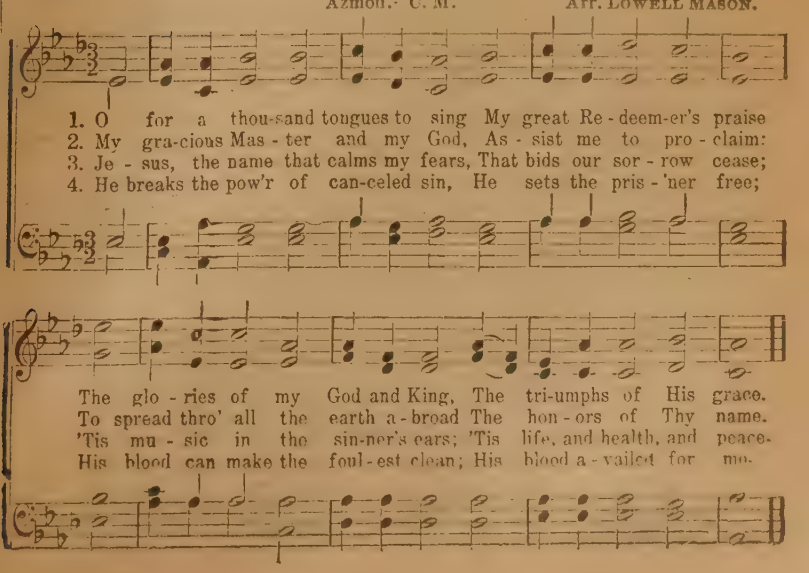
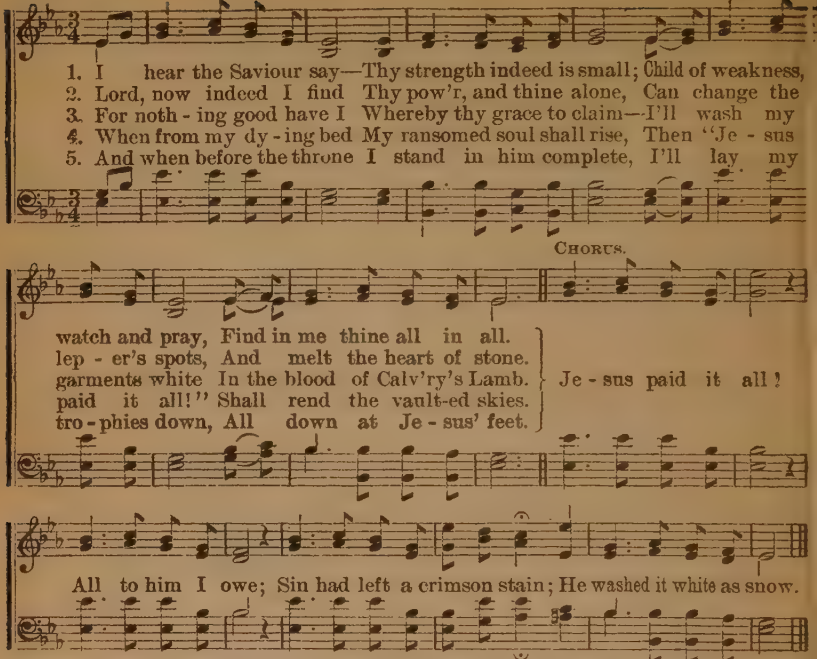
256 O for a Thousand Tongues.

Azmon. C. M. ARR. LOWELL MASON.


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem-er's praise
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim:
3. Je - sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids our sor - row cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

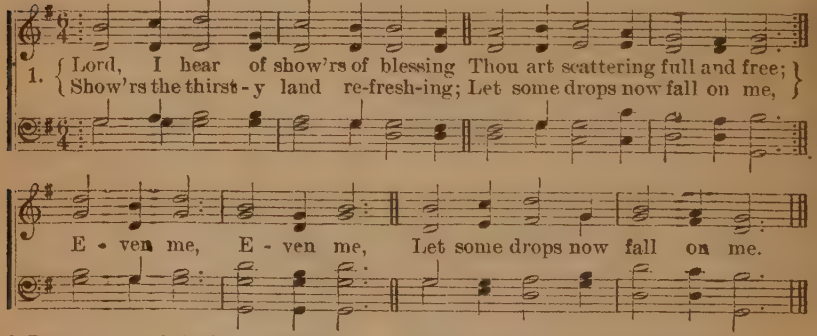
257 All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.


1. I hear the Saviour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and thine alone, Can change the
3. For noth - ing good have I Whereby thy grace to claim—I'll wash my
4. When from my dy - ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus
5. And when before the throne I stand in him complete, I'll lay my
CHORUS.
watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.
Je - sus paid it all!
All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

258 Lord, I Hear of Showers.

MRS. E. CODNER. Even Me. 8, 7, 3. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scattering full and free;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me,
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

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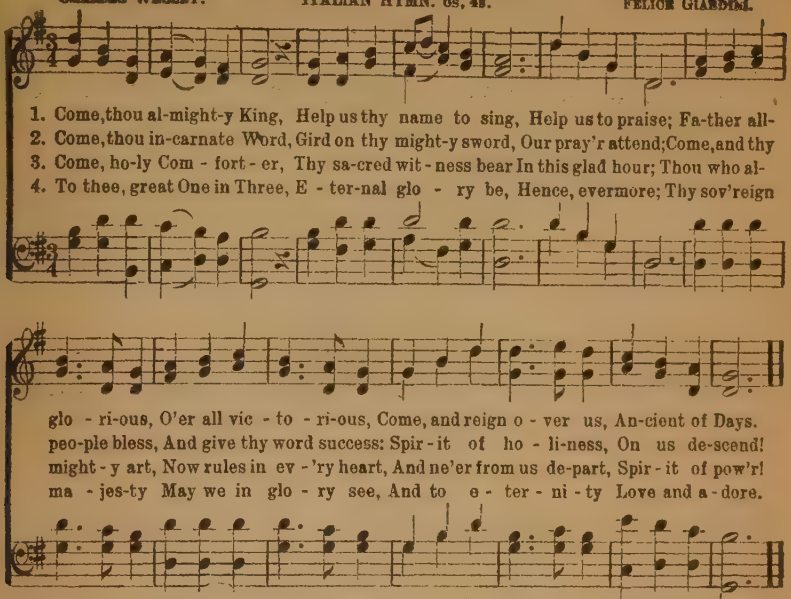
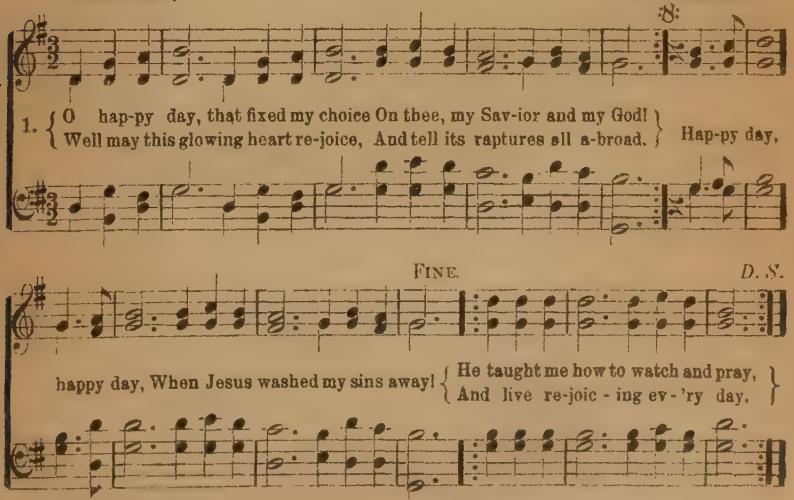
259 Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s. FELICE GIARDINI.


1. Come, thou al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa-ther all-
2. Come, thou in-carnate Word, Gird on thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To thee, great One in Three, E - ter-nal glo - ry be, Hence, evermore; Thy sov'reign
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
peo-ple bless, And give thy word success: Spir - it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
might - y art, Now rules in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
ma - jes-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

260 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.


1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad.
Hap-py day,
FINE.
D. S.
happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and he is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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